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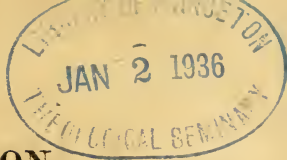
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A
COLLECTION
OF
H Y M N S
FOR
THE USE OF THE PROTESTANT CHURCH
OF THE
UNITED BRETHREN.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

Moravian Church

*Come before his Presence with Singing. Psalm c. 2.
I will sing of thy Power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy Mercy. Ps. lix. 16.
Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all Wisdom; teaching and
admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs,
singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. Col. iii. 16.
I will sing with the Spirit, and I will sing with the Understanding also.
1 Cor. xiv. 15.*

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CONTENTS.

Preface	PAGE V
-------------------	--------

OF THE LITURGY.

Church Litany	vii
Doxology, ...	xiii
Easter-Morning Litany	xiv
Litanies at Baptism	xviii
Of Children, No. 1.	xviii
Of Children, No. 2.	xx
Of Adults	xxii
Of Adults from the Heathen	xxv
Of the Holy Communion	xxviii
Doxologies at Ordinations	xxix
Litanies at Burials, No. 1. xxxi—No. 2.	xxxiv

OF THE HYMNS.

I. Of the Word of God	1
II. Of the Fall and Corruption of Man, and his Redemption by Christ	4
III. Of the Incarnation and Birth of Jesus Christ	9
IV. Of the Name of Jesus, and his Walk on Earth	18
V. Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ, and his Resting in the Grave	22
VI. Of the Resurrection of Christ from the Grave	46
VII. Of the Ascension of Christ; his Sitting at the Right Hand of God, and interceding for us	50
VIII. Of God, as manifested in the Creation, Pre- servation and Government of the World	54
IX. Of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	62
X. Of our Heavenly Father	65
XI. Of Jesus Christ, the Son of God	68
XII. Of the Holy Ghost, and his Gifts and Opera- tions	74
XIII. Of God's Call of Grace to the unconverted Sinner	80
XIV. Of Repentance unto Life	87
XV. Of Faith	92
XVI. Of the Forgiveness of Sins	97
XVII. Of the Surrender of the Heart to Jesus	104
XVIII. Of Communion with Christ	109

XIX.	Of the Happiness of Children of God	115
XX.	Of Thankfulness of the Heart for Jesus' Incarnation and Death	120
XXI.	Of the Love of Jesus	129
XXII.	Of Love to Jesus	134
XXIII.	Of Brotherly Love and Union of Spirit	142
XXIV.	Of following Jesus, and bearing his Reproach	146
XXV.	Of Growth in Self-knowledge, and Sighing for Grace	151
XXVI.	Of Sanctification	159
XXVII.	Of Humility, Simplicity, and Growth in Grace	165
XXVIII.	Of Resignation, Confidence, and Patience in Tribulation	169
XXIX.	Hymns of Praise and Thanksgiving	176
XXX.	Of Prayer and Supplication	186
XXXI.	Of the Christian Church in general, and the Brethren's Congregations in particular	192
XXXII.	Of the Servants and Witnesses of the Lord, and the Spreading of his Kingdom upon Earth	205
XXXIII.	Hymns for Festival Days and Solemn Meetings	216
XXXIV.	Of Holy Baptism	226
XXXV.	Of the Holy Communion	228
XXXVI.	Hymns for different Ages, Sexes and Stations in Life	243
A.	For Children	243
B.	For Boys	250
C.	For unmarried Men	251
D.	For Girls	253
E.	For unmarried Women	255
F.	For married People	258
G.	For Widowers	261
H.	For Widows	262
XXXVII.	Hymns for sundry Occasions	264
A.	For the New Year	264
B.	Morning and Evening Hymns	266
C.	Before and after Meals	272
D.	For Travellers	273
E.	For the Sick	274
F.	Concerning the holy Angels	275
XXXVIII.	Of our Departure unto the Lord, and the Resurrection of the Body	277
XXXIX.	Of Christ's Coming to Judgment	284
XL.	Of the Church Triumphant, and the Glory of Eternal Life	288

PREFACE.

THE Hymn-Book printed in the year 1801, for the use of the PROTESTANT CHURCH of the UNITED BRETHREN, being out of print, a new edition is now published.

As this hymn-book is also intended for the use of our missions in the English dominions abroad, where holy baptism is frequently administered to adults; and as the same is at times administered here, we have added a few hymns, that may be suitably used on such occasions.

The hymns translated from the German are distinguished by an asterisk [*]; those not marked in this manner, are English compositions.

In order to find any single verse, the INDEX does not contain the first line of each HYMN only, but of each VERSE in this collection. The lines which begin a hymn are also marked in the index with an asterisk [*].

The numbers of the tunes, placed over the hymns, have a reference to the second index, which points out the tunes for the hymns that occur in this book.

May all, who use these hymns, delight in and experience at all times the blessed effects of the apostle Paul's advice, (EPHESIANS v. 18, 19.) "Be filled with the Spirit, speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord," yea, anticipate already, whilst in the body, though in an humble and imperfect strain, the song of the innumerable company of angels, and the spirits of just men made perfect, (HEB. xii. 22, 23.) who being redeemed out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation, and having washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, (REV. v. 9. and vii. 14.) are singing in perfect harmony, (REV. v. 12—14.) "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever." Amen!

March 1st, 1809.

LITURGY

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE UNITED BRETHREN.

THE CHURCH LITANY.

LORD,

Have mercy upon us!

Christ,

Have mercy upon us!

Lord,

Have mercy upon us!

Christ,

Hear us!

Lord God, our Father, which art in heaven!

Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen!

Lord God, Son, thou Saviour of the world!

Be gracious unto us!

Lord God, Holy Ghost!

Abide with us for ever!

Cong. Most Holy Blessed Trinity!

We praise Thee to eternity. :||: :||:

Thou Slaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord!

To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,

And on us all have mercy!

From coldness to thy merits and death,
From error and misunderstanding,
From the loss of our glory in thee,
From the unhappy desire of becoming great,
From self-complacency,
From untimely projects,
From needless perplexity,
From the murdering spirit and devices of Satan,
From the influence of the spirit of this world,
From hypocrisy and fanaticism,
From the deceitfulness of sin,
From all sin,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God!

By all the merits of thy life,
By thy human birth and circumcision,
By thy obedience, diligence, and faithfulness,
By thy humility, meekness, and patience,
By thy extreme poverty,
By thy watching, fasting, and temptations,
By thy griefs and sorrows,
By thy prayers, and tears,
By thy having been despised and rejected,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God!

By thine agony and bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and scourgings,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thy cross and passion,
By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By thy dying words,
By thy atoning death,
By thy rest in the grave,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By thy prevailing intercession,
By the holy sacraments,

By thy divine presence, (Matth. xxviii. 20.)
Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God!

Cong. We humbly pray with one accord,
 Remember us, most gracious Lord!
 Think on thy suff'rings, wounds and cross,
 And how by death thou savedst us:
 For this is all our hope and plea
 In time and in eternity.

We poor sinners pray,
Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Rule and lead thy holy christian church;
 Increase the knowledge of the mystery of Christ, and
 diminish misapprehensions;
 Make the word of the cross universal among those who
 are called by thy name;
 Unite all the children of God in one spirit; (John xi. 52.)
 Abide their only Shepherd, High-Priest and Saviour;
 Send faithful laborers into thy harvest;
 Give spirit and power to preach thy word;
 Preserve unto us the word of reconciliation till the end
 of days;
 And through the Holy Ghost, daily glorify the merits of
 thy life, sufferings and death;
 Prevent, or destroy, all designs and schemes of Satan,
 and defend us against his accusation;
 For the sake of that peace which we have with thee,
 may we, as much as lieth in us, live peaceably with
 all men; (Rom. xii. 18.)
 Grant us to bless them that curse us, and to do good to
 them that hate us;
 Have mercy upon our slanderers and persecutors, and lay
 not this sin to their charge; (Acts vii. 60.)
 Hinder all schisms and scandals;
 Put far from thy people all deceivers and seducers;
 Bring back all that have erred, or have been seduced;
 Grant love and unity to all our congregations;
Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Thou Light and Desire of all nations! (Mat. iv. 16.
Hag. ii. 7.)

Watch over thy messengers both by land and sea;
Prosper the endeavours of all thy servants to spread thy
gospel among heathen nations;

Accompany the word of their testimony concerning thy
atonement, with demonstration of the Spirit and of
power; (1 Cor. ii. 4.)

Bless our, and all other Christian congregations gather-
ed from the Negroes, Greenlanders, Indians, Hotten-
tots and Esquimaux;

Keep them as the apple of thine eye; (Deut. xxxii. 10.)

Have mercy upon thy ancient covenant people, the Jews;
And bring all nations to the saving knowledge of thee;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

MIX. O praise the Lord, all ye heathen!

CONG. Praise him, all ye nations!

Give to thy people open doors to preach thy gospel, and
set them to thy praise on earth;

Grant all ministers of the church soundness of doctrine
and holiness of life, and preserve them therein;

Sprinkle all thy servants with thy blood;

Keep our episcopacy precious before thee;

Help all elders to rule well, especially those who labor
in the word and doctrine; (1 Tim. v. 17.)

That they may feed thy church, which thou hast pur-
chased with thine own blood; (Acts xx. 28.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Watch graciously over all governments and hear our
supplications for them;

Grant and preserve unto them thoughts of peace and
concord;

We beseech thee especially, to pour down thy blessings
in a plentiful manner upon the President of the United
States, both houses of Congress, and the Governors

and legislative Assemblies of the individual States. Direct and prosper all their councils and undertakings to the promotion of thy glory, the propagation of the gospel, and the safety and welfare of this country.*

Guide and protect the magistrates of the land, wherein we dwell, and all that are put in authority; and grant us to lead under them a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Supply, O Lord, all the wants of thy church;

Let all things be conducted among us in such a manner, that we provide things honest, not only before God, but also before men; (2 Cor. viii. 21. Rom. xii. 17.)

Bless the sweat of the brow, and the faithfulness in handicraft business;

Let none entangle himself with the affairs of this life; (2 Tim. ii. 4.)

But may all our labor of body and mind be hallowed unto thee;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

O thou Preserver of men!

Send help to all that are in distress or danger;

* To be prayed in times of war, directly after the petitions for the general and state governments.

Grant, O Lord, unto the President of the United States, in these times of danger, thy gracious counsel, that in all things he may approve himself the father of the people.

Be thou the gracious protector of these States and of all our fellow-citizens in all parts of the world.

Turn the hearts of our enemies; defeat every evil design against us, and continue to show unto us thy tender mercy, as thou hast done in the days past.

Cause us to bow down before thee, to confess our sins, and to acknowledge with contrite hearts, that it is of thy mercy that we are not consumed.

Stop, in thy tender mercy, the effusion of human blood, and make discord and wars to cease.

To this end, put into the hearts of the rulers of the nations, thoughts of peace, that we may see it soon established, to the glory of thy name;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Strengthen and uphold those who suffer bonds and persecution for the sake of the gospel ;

Defend, and provide for the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed ;

Be the support of the aged ;

Make the bed of the sick, and, amidst all their sufferings, let them feel that thou lovest them ; (Ps. xli. 3.)

And when thou takest away men's breath, that they die, then remember, that thou hast died, not for our sins only, but also for the sins of the whole world ; (1 John ii. 2. Rom. v. 18.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God !

Now, Lord, thou who art over all, God blessed for ever !

Be the Saviour of all men ; (1 Tim. iv. 10.)

Yea, have mercy on thy whole creation ; (Rom. viii. 19, 22.)

For thou camest, by thyself to reconcile all things unto God, whether things on earth, or things in heaven ; (Col. i. 20. Eph. ii. 16.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God !

Thou Saviour of thy body ! (Eph. v. 23.)

Bless, sanctify, and preserve every member of thy church ;

Grant that each, in every age and station, may enjoy the powerful and sanctifying merits of thy holy humanity ; and make us chaste before thee in soul and body ;

Let our children be brought up in the nurture and admonition of thee ; (Eph. vi. 4.)

Pour out thy Holy Spirit on all thy servants and handmaids ; (Acts ii. 18.)

Purify our souls, in obeying the truth, through the Spirit, unto unfeigned love of the brethren ; (1 Pet. i. 22.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God !

Keep us in everlasting fellowship with the church triumphant, and let us once rest together in thy presence from all our labor !

Hear us, gracious Lord and God !

O Christ, Almighty God! *Have mercy upon us!*
 O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the
 world,

Own us to be thine!

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the
 world,

Be joyful over us!

O thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the
 world,

Leave thy peace with us!

O Christ,

Hear us!

Lord,

Have mercy upon us!

Christ,

Have mercy upon us!

Lord,

Have mercy upon us!



DOXOLOGY.

To be used after the CHURCH-LITANY on solemn occasions.

UNTO the Lamb that was slain, (Rev. v. 12.)
And hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth;

(Rev. v. 9.)

Unto the Lord who purchased our souls for himself;
 (Acts xx. 28.)

Unto that Friend who loved us, and washed us from our
 sins in his own blood; (Rev. i. 5.)

Who died for us once, (Rom. vi. 10, 11. 2 Cor. v. 15.)

That we might die unto sin; (1 Pet. ii. 24.)

Who rose for us,

That we also might rise; (1 Cor. xv.)

Who ascended for us into heaven,

To prepare a place for us; (John xiv. 2, 3.)

CHOIR. And to whom are subjected the angels, and
 powers, and dominions; (1 Pet. iii. 22.)

To him be glory at all times,

*In the church that waiteth for him, and in that which is
around him,*

CHOIR. From everlasting to everlasting,
Amen!

Little children, abide in him; that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before him at his coming. (1 John ii. 28.)

CONG. In none but him alone I trust for ever,
In him, my Saviour.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee!

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

CHOIR. In the name of Jesus,
Amen.



EASTER-MORNING LITANY.

(The bishop or minister shall say:)

I BELIEVE in the One only God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, who created all things by Jesus Christ, and was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself.

I believe in God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath chosen us in him, before the foundation of the world;

Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son;

Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ; who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure

of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, where-
in he hath made us accepted in the Beloved.

CONG. *This I verily believe.*

MIN. I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and
earth! because thou hast hid these things from the wise
and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes; even
so, Father! for so it seemed good in thy sight.

Father! glorify thy name!

CONG. *Our Father, which art in heaven; hallowed
be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on
earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that
trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the
power, and the glory, for ever and ever, Amen.*

MIN. I believe in the name of the only begotten Son
of God, by whom are all things, and we through him;

I believe, that he was made flesh, and dwelt among
us; and took on him the form of a servant;

By the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost, was con-
ceived of the virgin Mary; as the children are partakers
of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of
the same; was born of a woman;

And being found in fashion as a man, was tempted in
all points like as we are, yet without sin;

For he was the Lord, the Messenger of the covenant,
whom we delight in. The Lord and his Spirit hath sent
him to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord;

He spoke that which he did know, and testified that
which he had seen: as many as received him, to them
gave he power to become the sons of God.

Behold the Lamb of God! which hath taken away
the sin of the world,

Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead
and buried;

Went by the Spirit and preached unto the spirits in prison;

The third day rose again from the dead, and with him many bodies of the saints which slept;

Ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the throne of the Father; whence he will come, in like manner as he was seen going into heaven.

CONG. The Spirit and the bride of Christ say, come!

Let ev'ry one that heareth, answer, come!

Amen! come, Lord Jesus! come, we implore thee;

With longing hearts we now are waiting for thee;

Come soon, O come!

MIN. The Lord will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God, to judge both the quick and the dead.

This is my Lord, who redeemed me, a lost and undone human creature, purchased and gained me from all sin, from death, and from the power of the devil,

Not with gold or silver, but with his holy, precious blood, and with his innocent suffering and dying;

To the end that I should be his own, and in his kingdom live under him, and serve him, in eternal righteousness, innocence and happiness;

So as he, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end.

CONG. *This I most certainly believe.*

MIN. I believe in the Holy Ghost, who proceedeth from the Father, and whom our Lord Jesus Christ sent, after he went away, that he should abide with us for ever.

That he should comfort us, as a mother comforteth her children;

That he should help our infirmities and make intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered;

That he should bear witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God, and teach us to cry, Abba, Father!

That he should shed abroad in our hearts the love of God, and make our bodies his holy temples;

And that he should work all in all, dividing to every man severally as he will.

To him be glory in the church, which is in Christ Jesus, the holy, universal Christian church, in the communion of saints at all times, and from eternity to eternity;

CONG. *Amen.*

MIN. I believe, that by my own reason and strength I cannot believe in Jesus Christ my Lord, or come to him;

But that the Holy Ghost calleth me by the gospel, enlighteneth me with his gifts, sanctifieth and preserveth me in the true faith;

Even as he calleth, gathereth, enlighteneth and sanctifieth all Christendom on earth, which he keepeth by Jesus Christ in the only true faith;

In which Christian Church he forgiveth me and every believer all sin daily and abundantly.

CONG. *This I assuredly believe.*

MIN. I desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better; I shall never taste death; yea, I shall attain unto the resurrection of the dead: for my body, which I shall put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption: my flesh shall rest in hope:

And God, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, will also once quicken the bodies here interred, because the Spirit of God hath dwelt in them.

CONG. *Amen.*

We poor sinners pray, Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

MIN. And keep us in everlasting fellowship with our brethren N. N. and with our sisters N. N.* who are entered into the joy of their Lord; (and whose bodies are buried here)

* Here are mentioned in each congregation the names of those, who departed into eternal rest since the preceding Easter.

Also with the servants and handmaids of our church, whom thou hast called home within this year, and with the whole church triumphant; and let us once rest with them in thy presence.

CONG. *Amen.*

They are at rest in lasting bliss,—Beholding Christ our Saviour;
Our humble expectation is—To live with him for ever.

MIN. Glory be to Him, who is the Resurrection and the Life; He was dead, and behold! He is alive for evermore;

And he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him; for ever and ever,

CONG. *Amen.*

Grant us to lean unshaken—Upon thy faithfulness,
Until we hence are taken—To see thee face to face.

MIN. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all;

CONG. *Amen.*



LITANIES AT BAPTISM.



BAPTISM OF CHILDREN. No. 1.

(*After the singing of some suitable verses, and a short discourse:.*)

MIN. CHRIST, thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Cong. Leave thy peace with us! Amen.

M. By thy holy Sacraments,

C. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

T. 90. C. An infant we present to thee,
 As thy redeemed property,
 And thee most fervently intreat
 This child thyself to consecrate
 By Baptism, and its soul to bless
 Out of the fulness of thy grace.

M. * Baptism is the answer of a good conscience towards
 God, the washing of regeneration and renewing of
 the Holy Ghost, which is shed on us abundantly
 through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Children may also be made partakers of this grace,
 For Christ hath said, "Suffer little children to come
 unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the
 kingdom of heaven."

(Then the child which is to be baptized, is brought in, and the minister
 offers up a suitable prayer; or sings an appropriate verse; for ex-
 ample:.)

T. 14. a. M. Be present, Lord! tho' water fails
 To cleanse a soul from sin,
 Yet while we pour it, let thy blood
 Now make this infant clean.

M. Ye, who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were
 ye baptized?

C. Into his death.

M. Into the death of Jesus I baptize thee N. N. in the
 name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy
 Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands the minister continues:.)

Now art thou buried with him, by baptism, into his
 death;

C. In the name of Jesus, Amen.

T. 79. p. 2. His death and passion ever,—Till soul and body sever,
 Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

(* Questions which may be put to the children, and answered by them.)

What is baptism?

May children also be made partakers of this grace?

What is the ground of this hope?

M. Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee! And the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

T. 132. a. p. 2. **C.** This grant according to thy word,
Thro' Jesus Christ, our only Lord,
O Father, Son, and Spirit.

M. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee!

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

C. In the name of Jesus, Amen.

BAPTISM OF CHILDREN. No. 2.

(After the singing of some suitable verses, and a short discourse:)

Min. **O** THOU Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,

Cong. Have mercy upon us, and give us thy peace!

M. By all the merits of thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

C. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

M. * Baptism was instituted by our Lord Jesus Christ, who said unto his disciples, "Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things, whatsoever I have commanded you."

(Questions which may be put to children, and answered by them.)*

Who instituted baptism?

What promise did he annex thereto?

What are the benefits whereof we are made partakers by baptism?

He annexed this promise to it, "He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved."

By baptism we are made partakers of the forgiveness of and cleansing from sin, by the blood of Jesus Christ, who loved the church, and gave himself for it, that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.

As many of us as have been baptized, have put on Christ.

T. 22. a. C. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Our beauty is, our glorious dress;
Thus well array'd we need not fear,
When in his presence we appear.

T. 83. d. M. Are the children heirs of Heav'n?
Have they part in Christ our Saviour?
C. Yea, this grace to them is giv'n,
They are objects of his favor;
For he saith: Bring them to me,*
Heav'n is theirs assuredly.

(* Here the child is brought in, and the minister either offers up a suitable prayer, or sings an appropriate verse, for example:)

T. 1. M. Thou Friend of children, in thy arms of love
Receive this child, let it thy mercy prove;
And cleanse it with thy blood, that it may share
In all thy merits: Jesus, hear our pray'r!

M. Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

C. Into his death.

M. Into the death of Jesus I baptize thee N. N. in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands the minister continues:)

Now art thou buried with him, by baptism, into his death;

C. In the name of Jesus, Amen.

T. 184. p. 2. C. May his atoning death and passion,
His agony and bitter pain,
Until thy final consummation
Deep in thy heart engrav'd remain!

M. Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee! And the life which thou now livest in the

flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

T. 58. C. That our Lord's views with thee may be attain'd,
We recommend thee now, with faith unfeign'd,
To the Father's blessing, to the Son's favor,
The Holy Spirit's guidance, now and ever,
The angels' guard.

M. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee!

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

C. In the name of Jesus, Amen.



BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

T. 22. Cong. CHRIST, the almighty Son of God,
Took on him human flesh and blood,
And willingly gave up his breath
To save us from eternal death.

Praise to the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
That we're from condemnation freed,
Since Christ our ransom fully paid.

(After a short discourse follow these petitions:)

M. Lord God, our Father, which art in heaven!

C. Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

M. Lord God, Son, thou Saviour of the world!

C. Be gracious unto us!

M. Lord God, Holy Ghost!

C. Abide with us for ever!

T. 132. a. p. 2. **C.** Thou slaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord;
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy!

M. By thy divine presence,
By thy holy sacraments,

C. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

(Questions put to the candidate for baptism.)

M. Dost thou believe, in Jesus Christ, the only begotten
Son of God, by whom are all things and we
through him?

Answer. I do.

M. Dost thou believe that he is thy Lord, who redeemed
thee, a lost and undone human creature, pur-
chased and gained thee from all sin, from death,
and from the power of the devil, not with gold
or silver, but with his holy, precious blood, and
with his innocent suffering and dying?

Answer. I verily believe it.

M. Dost thou desire to be cleansed from sin in the blood
of Jesus Christ, and to be buried into his death
by holy baptism?

Answer. That is my sincere desire.

M. Dost thou desire to be embodied into the congregation
of Christ, by holy baptism, which is the laver of
regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost,
and in his kingdom to live under him, and serve
him, in eternal righteousness, innocence and hap-
piness?

Answer. That is my sincere desire.

T. 155. **C.** Unto *him*, O Lamb of God,
Open thy salvation's treasure—In rich measure;
Graciously *his* sins forgive,—*Him* receive,
Grant *him* peace and consolation;
Join *him* to thy congregation,
As the purchase of thy death;

T. 22. a. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath; thy precious blood
Cleanse *him*, and bring *him* nigh to God.

(During the last verse the candidate for baptism kneels down, and the following question is put to the Congregation:)

M. Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

C. Into his death.

M. Into the death of Jesus I baptize thee N. N. in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands the minister continues:

Now art thou washed, justified and sanctified by the blood of Christ: therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee! And the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

C. Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Amen, Hallelujah!

(Then, the congregation kneeling, and the person baptized falling prostrate, the following verses may be sung:)

T. 22. C. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress;
His body torn with many a wound
Preserve thy soul and body sound!

The blood-sweat trickling down his face,
Thy condemnation doth erase;
His cross, his suff'rings and his pain,
Thy everlasting strength remain.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Will thee protect, we humbly trust.

(During the last, or any other suitable verse, the congregation rises, and the minister pronounces the blessing:)

M. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee!

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

C. In the name of Jesus, Amen.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS FROM THE HEATHEN.

Min. **OUR** Lord Jesus Christ,

Cong. Be gracious unto us!

M. By thy divine presence,

C. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

M. By all the merits of thy holy humanity, life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

C. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

T. 22. C. Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to thee,
That thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which thou hast made
Hast an eternal ransom paid!

T. 132. a. O Jesus Christ, thou Son below'd
Of thy celestial Father,
By whom all enmity's remov'd,
And all the lost find succor;
Thou slaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord,
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy!

T. 127. O Lamb of God unspotted,—Our crucified Saviour,
Who hast to shame submitted,—With patient meek behaviour;
Thy bearing our transgression—Hath sav'd us from damnation;
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! O Jesus!

T. 30. Lift up thy pierc'd hands, O dearest Saviour,
Now pour out on *him* (her or them) that grace and favor,
Which in thy loving—And kind heart for *him* is ever moving.

(After these or other verses suited to this transaction have been sung, and a short discourse delivered concerning the aim of baptism, and the grace imparted by it to those who receive it, the minister shall put the following questions to the candidate:)

M. Dost thou believe, that thou art a sinful creature,
and dost, on account of thy sins, deserve the
wrath of God, and eternal punishment?

Answer. I do believe it.

M. Dost thou believe, that Jesus Christ became a man
for us, and by his innocent life, sufferings, blood-

shedding, and death, reconciled us poor sinful creatures to God?

Answer. I verily believe it.

M. Dost thou believe, that he hath purchased for thee, by his blood and death, remission of sins, life and happiness?

Answer. I verily believe it.

M. Wilt thou in this faith be baptized into the death of Jesus, and be washed from thy sins in his blood?

Answer. That is my sincere desire.

M. Dost thou also desire to be delivered from the power of sin and of Satan, and to be received into the fellowship of Jesus Christ, and of those who believe in him?

Answer. That is my sincere desire, and I renounce the devil and all his works and ways.

T. 22. C. Soul, body, spirit, Lord! are thine,
The purchase of thy blood divine,
O take *him*, as thy property,
And keep *him* thine eternally!

(*During this verse the candidate for baptism kneels down, and the minister prays that he may be cleansed from all his sins in the blood of Christ; delivered from guilt and punishment, and from the dominion of sin and Satan; buried by baptism into the death of Jesus, and raised together with him unto newness of life, and thus, together with all Believers, received into and made a partaker of the fellowship of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*)

T. 75. C. Thro' thy atoning blood,
That precious healing flood,
Purge off all sin and sadness,
And fill *his* heart with gladness;
Lord, hear thou *his* confession,
And blot out *his* transgression.

OR, T. 22. C. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath, thy precious blood
Cleans *him*, and bring *him* nigh to God.

(*After singing one of these, or any other suitable verses follows the baptism.*)

M. I baptize thee N. N. into the death of Jesus, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;

C. Amen.

M. Now art thou buried with Christ, by baptism, into his death; therefore, from henceforth live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee! And the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himself for thee.

T. 14. a. C. With awe and heartfelt thankfulness,
Him in the dust adore;*
He who hath look'd on thee in grace,
Hath bliss for thee in store.

* *During these words the congregation kneels down, and the person baptized falls prostrate, during which some more verses may be sung, for instance:*

T. 22. a. C. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress;
His body torn with many a wound
Preserve thy soul and body sound.

OR, T. 22. C. The Saviour's blood and righteousness,
Thy beauty is, thy glorious dress;
Thus well array'd thou need'st not fear,
When in his presence all appear.

OR, T. 79. p. 2. C. His death and passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

T. 22. ALL. All pow'r and glory doth pertain
Unto the Lamb, for he was slain,
And hath redeem'd us by his blood,*
And made us kings and priests to God.

* *At these words the congregation rises, and the minister pronounces the blessing of the Lord:*

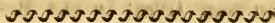
M. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee!

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

C. In the name of Jesus, Amen.

T. 11. a. C. Praise on earth to thee be giv'n,
Never ceasing praise in heav'n;
Boundless wisdom, pow'r divine,
Love unspeakable are thine!



OF THE HOLY COMMUNION.

NOTE. IN the church of the United Brethren there is no prescribed form of words used at the administration of the Holy Communion. The service is opened by singing verses expressive of a penitent, contrite heart, after which a prayer for absolution is offered up. The Congregation rising, a verse is sung and the bread is consecrated by pronouncing the words of Institution, thus:

“ Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, and said: Take, eat; this is my body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me.”

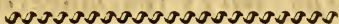
The blessed bread is then distributed by the minister and his assistants, to each communicant, during the singing of hymns, treating principally of the sufferings and death of our Lord. After all the communicants have received the bread, the minister repeats the words: *Take, eat, this is the Lord's body given for you.* The congregation partake altogether at the same time, kneeling, either in silence, or while a verse is sung, expressive of the solemn act. The congregation rising, verses of thanksgiving are sung, after which the minister consecrates the wine, by pronouncing the words:

“ After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when he had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to them saying: Drink ye all of it; this is my blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins.

This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me."

The minister then partaking of the blessed cup, delivers it to his assistants, by whom it is administered to the congregation; during which hymns are sung, treating of the remission of sins in the blood of Jesus and its healing and sanctifying power.

The service is closed with such hymns as treat of brotherly love, communion with Christ, and thankfulness for his incarnation and death.



DOXOLOGIES.

TO BE USED AT ORDINATIONS.

NOTE. **T**HE service being opened by the singing of the *Veni, Creator Spiritus* (Come, Holy Ghost, come, Lord our God!) or some other suitable hymn, the bishop addresses the congregation in an appropriate discourse, ending with a charge to the candidate (or candidates) for ordination, after which he offers up a prayer, imploring the blessing of God upon the solemn transaction, and commending the candidate (or candidates) to his grace, that he (they) may be endowed with power and unction and the influences of the Holy Ghost, for preaching the word of God, administering the Holy Sacraments, and for doing all those things, which shall be committed unto him, (them) for the promotion of the spiritual edification of the Church. The bishop then proceeds to ordain the candidate (or candidates) with imposition of hands, pronouncing the following, or similar, words:

I ordain (*consecrate*) thee N. N. to be a Deacon (Presbyter) (*Bishop*) of the Church of the United Brethren, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: And may *the Lord bless thee, and keep thee! The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee! The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace! In the name of Jesus, Amen.*

[N. B. At the consecration of bishops, three, or at least two, bishops are required to assist; and the words used are such as particularly refer to the charge committed to them in the Church.]

The bishop having returned to his place, kneels down with the whole congregation, all worshipping in silent devotion, while the following *Doxologies* are sung in a solemn manner by the choir, the congregation joining in the *Amen, Hallelujah!*

The service is concluded with a short hymn, and the bishop pronouncing the blessing.

TO BE USED AT THE ORDINATION

(a) *Of DEACONS.*

Glory be to Thy most meritorious Ministry,
O Thou Servant of the true Tabernacle,
Who didst not come to be ministered unto,
But to minister!
Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Cong. Amen, Hallelujah!

(b) *Of PRESBYTERS.*

Glory be to thy most holy Priesthood,
Christ, Thou LAMB of GOD!
Thou, who wast slain for us;
Who, by one offering, hast perfected for ever
them that are sanctified!
Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Cong. Amen, Hallelujah!

(c) *The Consecration of BISHOPS.*

Glory be to the SHEPHERD and BISHOP of our
souls,
The great SHEPHERD of the sheep, through the
blood of the everlasting Covenant;
Glory and obedience be unto GOD the HOLY
GHOST, our Guide and Comforter!

Glory and adoration be to the FATHER of our
 LORD JESUS CHRIST;
 Who is the true FATHER of all, who are called
 children on earth and in heaven!

O might each pulse thanksgiving beat!
 And ev'ry breath His praise repeat!

Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Cong. Amen, Hallelujah!

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**LITANY AT BURIALS.**

**No. 1.**

|                |                            |
|----------------|----------------------------|
| <b>LORD,</b>   | <i>Have mercy upon us!</i> |
| <b>Christ,</b> | <i>Have mercy upon us!</i> |
| <b>Lord,</b>   | <i>Have mercy upon us!</i> |
| <b>Christ,</b> | <i>Hear us!</i>            |

Lord God, our Father, which art in heaven!

*Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will  
 be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our  
 daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive  
 them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temp-  
 tation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the king-  
 dom; and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.  
 Amen!*

Lord God, Son, thou Saviour of the world!

*Be gracious unto us!*

By thy human birth,  
 By thy prayers and tears,  
 By all the troubles of thy life,  
 By thine infirmities and pains,  
 By all the grief and anguish of thy soul,  
 By thine agony and bloody sweat,  
 By thy bonds and scourgings,  
 By thy crown of thorns,

By thine ignominious crucifixion,  
 By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,  
 By thy atoning death,  
 By thy rest in the grave,  
 By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,  
 By thy sitting at the right hand of God,  
 By thy divine presence,  
 By thy coming again to thy church on earth, or our  
 being called home to thee,

*Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God!*  
 Lord God, Holy Ghost!

*Abide with us for ever!*

T. 83. CONG. Christ is risen from the dead,  
 Thou shalt rise too, saith my Saviour,  
 Of what should I be afraid?  
 I with him shall live for ever:  
 Can the HEAD forsake HIS limb,  
 And not draw me unto him?

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;  
 he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall  
 he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me,  
 shall never die.

Therefore, blessed are the dead, which die in the  
 Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they  
 may rest from their labors.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy  
 victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of  
 sin is the law; but thanks be to God, which giveth us  
 the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

T. 580. CONG. This body now to rest convey'd,  
 Into the earth like Jesus' laid,  
 Like his shall rise again:  
 Christ soon in glory will appear,  
 Then we, and these interred here,  
 With him o'er death shall ever reign.\*

*We poor sinners pray, Hear us, gracious Lord and God!*

---

\* During the singing of this verse, the corpse is laid into the grave.



And keep us in everlasting fellowship with our brother (sister) N. N. whose remains we here inter, and with the whole church triumphant, and let us once rest with him (her) in thy presence from all our labor. *Amen.*

Our late brother (sister) desired to depart and to be with Christ, which is far better; and he (she) shall never taste death, but attain unto the resurrection of the dead; for this body, which he (she) hath put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption. His (her) flesh here rests in hope.

The Father and the Son, who quicken whom they will, and the Spirit of him, who raised up Jesus from the dead, will also quicken this body, because the Spirit of God hath dwelt in it. *Amen.*

T. 22. Cong. The Saviour's blood and righteousness  
My beauty is, my glorious dress;  
Thus well array'd, I need not fear,  
When in his presence I appear.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself, for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's; for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

Blessed and holy is he, that hath part in the first resurrection; on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ.

T. 58. Cong. The Spirit and the bride of Christ say: come!  
Let ev'ry one that heareth answer: come!  
Amen, come, Lord Jesus! come, we implore thee;  
With longing hearts we now are waiting for thee,  
Come soon, O come!

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and the Life, who vivifieth us as long as we are dying: and after we have obtained the true life, doth not suffer us to die any more.



Glory be to Him, in the church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him; for ever and ever, *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all. *Amen.*



## LITANY AT BURIALS.

No. 2.

|               |                            |
|---------------|----------------------------|
| <b>L</b> ORD, | <i>Have mercy upon us!</i> |
| Christ,       | <i>Have mercy upon us!</i> |
| Lord,         | <i>Have mercy upon us!</i> |
| Christ,       | <i>Hear us!</i>            |

*Our Father, which art in heaven; hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever, Amen.*

O Father, accept us as thy children in thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ, who came forth from thee, and came into the world, was made flesh, and dwelt among us, took on him the form of a servant, and hath redeemed us, lost and undone human creatures, from all sin and from death, with his holy and precious blood, and with his innocent suffering and dying; to the end that we should be his own, and in his kingdom live under him and serve him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness: so as he is risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth world without end.

Therefore, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors.

Whosoever liveth and believeth in Christ, shall never die, for he is the Resurrection and the Life, and went to prepare a place for us, and will come again, and receive us unto himself, that where he is, there we may be also.

Meanwhile none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself, for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's; for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

Blessed and holy is he, that hath part in the first resurrection; on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

T. 14. Cong. Now to the earth let these remains\*

In hope committed be,  
Until the body chang'd obtains  
Blest immortality.

*We poor sinners pray, Hear us, gracious Lord and God!*

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with our brother (sister) (or with this child) N. N. whose remains we here inter, and with the whole church triumphant, and let us once rest with him (her) in thy presence from all our labor. *Amen.*

(†As touching children, Jesus saith: "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, whoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.")

We desire to depart and to be with Christ, which is far better: we shall never taste death; and we shall

\* During the singing of this verse, the corpse is laid into the grave.

† To be used only at the burial of a child.

attain unto the resurrection of the dead; for the body, which we shall put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption: our flesh shall rest in hope.

The Father and the Son, who quicken whom they will, and the Spirit of him who raised up Jesus from the dead, will also quicken this body, because the Spirit of God hath dwelt in it.

Glory be to Him, who is the Resurrection and the Life! He was dead, and behold He liveth for evermore! And he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him; for ever and ever, *Amen*.

T. 79. Coxg. While here, the great salvation  
Procur'd by Jesus' passion  
Our fav'rite theme shall be;  
By virtue of his merit,  
We shall true life inherit  
In heav'n to all eternity.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.  
*Amen*.

## COLLECTION OF HYMNS, &amp;c.

I. *Of the Word of God.*

1.\* T. 119.

**H**OLY Lord, :||:  
 Holy and almighty Lord!  
 Thou who, as the great Creator,  
 By all creatures art ador'd;  
 Source of universal nature!  
 And to man, redeem'd by Jesus'  
 Gracious God! :||: [blood,

2 Thanks and praise, :||:  
 Lord our God, be ever thine,  
 That thy word to us is given,  
 Teaching us, with pow'r divine,  
 That the Lord of earth and heaven,  
 Everlasting life for us to gain,  
 Once was slain. :||:

3 Day nor night :||:  
 Never let us hold our peace;  
 In his blood-bought congregation  
 Never shall his praises cease;  
 God, as man, made an oblation,  
 Suffer'd, bled and dy'd, my soul,  
 Joyful be! :||: [for thee,

4 Lord our God, :||:  
 May thy precious, saving word,  
 Till our race is here completed,  
 Light unto our path afford!  
 And, when in thy presence seated,  
 We to thee will render, for thy  
 Ceaseless praise. :||: [grace,

2.\* T. 22.

**G**OD's holy word, which ne'er  
 shall cease, [peace;  
 Proclaimeth pardon, grace and  
 Directs to Jesus and his blood,  
 And teacheth us the will of God.

2 As fallen creatures could not  
 bear  
 The awful voice of God to hear,  
 By men the Spirit of the Lord  
 Reveal'd God's holy cov'nant  
 word.

3 This sacred word exposeth sin,  
 Convinceth us that we're unclean;  
 Points out the wretched, fallen  
 state [great.  
 Of all mankind, both small and

4 It also shews God's boundless  
 grace  
 Toward the fallen human race,  
 Eternal life to ev'ry one  
 Who turns to Jesus Christ his Son.

5 This gospel cheers the poor in  
 heart,  
 And heav'nly riches doth impart;  
 Sets forth the myst'ry of the cross,  
 And that Christ's blood aton'd  
 for us:



6 It gathers God's elected flock,  
Grounds them on Jesus Christ  
the rock,  
Serves to instruct us and reprove,  
Confirms our hope, inflames our  
love;

7 Preserves believers in the faith  
Of Christ and his atoning death;  
Prompts us to do God's holy will,  
And leads us safe to Salem's hill.

8 Receive our cordial thanks, O  
Lord,  
For granting us thy holy word;  
O may we thereby guided be,  
Till we in heav'n shall dwell with  
thee!

### 3.\* T. 84.

**DEAREST** Jesus! we are here,  
By thy word to gain instruction;  
Grant to us an open ear,  
And thy Spirit's manuduction;  
That we, freed from things ter-  
restrial,  
May aspire to joys celestial.

2 Reason gives no saving light  
Unto fallen human nature;  
But thy Spirit clears our sight,  
Makes the sinner a new creature;  
And by his divine emotion,  
Prompts our hearts to true de-  
votion.

3 Holy Ghost, eternal God,  
We now humbly ask the favor:  
Shed in all our hearts abroad  
The great love of God our Saviour:  
Bless our pray'r and meditation,  
And accept our supplication.

### 4. T. 106.

**SPIRIT** of truth, essential God,  
Who didst the saints of old inspire,  
Shed in their hearts thy love a-  
broad, [fire:  
And touch their lips with sacred  
Thou Guide divine, who dost im-  
part [heart!  
The truth to man, instruct each

2 Most holy and almighty Lord,  
Whose presence fills both earth  
and heav'n,  
May we believe thy written word,  
Which was by inspiration giv'n:  
Thou only canst thyself explain,  
As truth divine, to fallen man.

3 Come, thou divine Interpreter,  
Our sloth and ignorance thou  
know'st:

Ah, teach us humbly to revere  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
For all the mercy, truth and grace,  
We in the holy scriptures trace.

### 5. T. 22.

'**T**WAS by an order from the  
Lord, [word;  
The ancient prophets spoke his  
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,  
And warm'd their hearts with  
heav'nly fire.

2 O God! mine eyes with pleasure  
look  
On the dear volume of thy book;  
There my Redeemer's face I see,  
And read his name, who dy'd for  
me.

3 Let the false raptures of the  
mind  
Be lost and vanish in the wind;  
Here I can fix my hope secure;  
This is thy word, and must endure.

### 6.\* T. 22.

**L**ORD Jesus, with thy children  
stay  
Till dawn of thy eternal day;  
And let thy glorious gospel light,  
Till then, dispel the gloom of night.

2 In these degen'rate evil days  
We pray for constancy and grace,  
That we keep pure, most gracious  
Lord,  
Thy holy sacraments and word.

3 Thy sacred word is all our boast;  
In this thy church can boldly trust:



This doth alone to bliss direct;  
All other doctrines we reject.

4 Lord, from such teachers us  
preserve, [swerve,  
Who from the holy scriptures  
And by false doctrines would de-  
ceive [lieve.

Those who thee love and thee be-  
5 The cause and glory, Lord, are  
thine;

Thy word is pure, and truth divine:  
Assist us to rely on thee,  
And keep us thine eternally.

### 7.\* T. 16.

**F**ROM the doctrines I'll ne'er  
waver,

In the holy scriptures stor'd;  
O what sweetness do I savor  
In each sacred cov'nant-word!

2 And if I myself examine  
While the book I 'fore me hold,  
To each truth my heart saith Amen,  
One the other doth unfold.

3 Speak, O Lord, thy servant  
heareth

With deep awe attentively;  
What thy holy word declareth,  
Shall my rule and practice be.

### 8. T. 22.

**F**AIN would I, dear Redeemer,  
learn,

Fain what is excellent discern;  
Thy will would search, my duty  
know;

O let thy word the secret show!

2 Sigh after sigh to thee I send,  
That I thy word may comprehend,  
That word, which learnt and un-  
derstood,

Affords the soul a lasting food.

3 Let human arts make others  
wise, [rise;

My learning from the cross shall  
Thy wounds, thy passion, death  
and grave,

Is all the knowledge that I crave.

4 With pity view me at thy feet,  
To be instructed, Lord, I wait;  
Here will I lie, nor wish to rise  
Till by thy cross I am made wise.

### 9. T. 22.

**O** HOW I love thy holy word,  
Thy gracious covenant, O Lord!  
It guides me in the peaceful way;  
I'll think upon it all the day.

2 What are the mines of shining  
wealth, [of health!  
The strength of youth, the bloom  
What are all joys compar'd with  
those

Thine everlasting word bestows!

### 10. T. 14.

**J**ESUS, thy word is my delight;  
There grace and truth are seen:  
Ah, could I study day and night,  
And meditate therein!

2 The gospel, as a polish'd glass,  
Thy glory lets us see;  
And by beholding there thy face  
We're render'd like to thee.

3 O Lamb of God, the book unseal,  
And to our hearts explain;  
Let all its life and spirit feel,  
And heav'nly wisdom gain.

4 That thou for us didst live and  
die,

Make known to us, dear Lord;  
To us the promises apply,  
Contained in thy word.

### 11. T. 97.

**H**ERE in thy presence we ap-  
pear, [hear;

Lord Jesus Christ, thy word to  
Our wand'ring thoughts and  
hearts incline [vine;

With thirst t'imbibe thy word di-  
That all our minds drawn from  
this earth to thee,

May love thee more, and serve  
thee faithfully.

2 God Holy Spirit, now impart  
Thy unction to each longing heart;  
Us with thy heav'nly light and fire,  
To sing, to pray, and preach in-  
spire; [shall we  
Thus blest, in spirit and in truth  
Give praise unto the Father, Son,  
and Thee.

## 12.\* T. 58.

**M**OST gracious God; to thee  
we render praise,  
Since thy blest word, replete with  
truth and grace,  
Teacheth us to know thee and  
seek thy favor;  
To us it proveth a life-giving savor,  
Through Jesus Christ.

## 13.\* T. 97.

**G**IVE us thy Spirit, Lord, that  
With gladness and humility, [we,

The holy scriptures may believe,  
And with a grateful heart receive,  
As thy own word, to make us tru-  
ly wise,  
And not as man's invention or de-  
vice.

## 14.\* T. 83.

**O** WHAT peace divinely sweet  
Fills my soul, when I've the favor  
To sit down at Jesus' feet,  
And his gracious words to savor!  
Then I open heart and ear;  
What he saith finds entrancethere.

## 15.\* T. 11.

**L**ET the splendor of thy word  
Light unto our path afford;  
That we in thy truth and grace  
May proceed throughout our race.

## II. Of the Fall and Corruption of Man, and his Re- demption by Christ.

## 16.\* T. 212.

**W**HEN Adam fell, the frame  
entire  
Of nature was infected;  
The source, whence came the poi-  
son dire,  
Was not to be corrected,  
But by God's grace, which saves  
our race  
From mis'ry and destruction;  
The fatal lust, indulg'd at first,  
Brought death as its production.

2 By one man's guilt we were en-  
slav'd  
To sin, death, and the devil;  
But by another's grace are sav'd,  
Through faith, from all this evil:  
And as we all, by Adam's fall,  
Were sentenc'd to perdition;  
So for us hath Christ by his death  
Regained life's fruition.

3 Since God bestow'd his only Son  
On his rebellious creature,  
To save our souls, which were  
undone,  
And free our sinful nature  
From shame and guilt, by his  
blood spilt,  
His death and resurrection;  
Do not delay! make sure this day,  
Thy calling and election.

4 I send my cries unto the Lord,  
My heart implores this favor,  
To grant me of his living word  
A never-failing savor;  
That sin and shame may lose their  
claim  
To hinder my salvation;  
In Christ the scope of all my hope,  
I fear no condemnation.

5 His word's a lamp unto my feet;  
My soul's best information;

My surest guide and path to meet  
Eternal consolation; [pear,  
This light, where-e'er it doth ap-  
Revealeth Christ our Saviour  
Unto the lost, who firmly trust  
In him alone for ever.

17.\* T. 132.

OUR whole salvation doth de-  
pend  
On God's free grace and spirit;  
All our best works can ne'er de-  
fend

A boast in our own merit;  
Derived is our righteousness  
From Christ and his atoning  
He is our Mediator. [grace;

2 Who can maintain the bold  
conceit,  
That fallen man is able [light  
T'observe by means of nat'ral  
The first and second table!  
The Lord a feigned work abhors;  
Mere flesh increaseth but the curse  
Of our entail'd corruption.

3 The law cry'd, "justice must  
be done,  
Or man doom'd to damnation;"  
But Mercy sent th' eternal Son,  
Who purchas'd our salvation,  
Fulfill'd the law in its extent,  
And gave its wrath a thorough  
vent,  
To spare the sons of Adam.

4 Christ, having all the law ful-  
fill'd, [sion,  
Through his blest cross and pas-  
Is now the Rock whereon we build  
Our faith and whole salvation:  
We call him Lord our Righteous-  
ness, [and grace,  
Whose death hath purchas'd life  
And ransom'd us for ever.

5 The law reveal'd sin's sinfulness,  
Enhanc'd the accusation;  
The gospel tenders saving grace,  
To sinners consolation,  
Bids all lay hold on Jesus' cross;

The law could ne'er retrieve our  
loss,

Ev'n with our best performance.

6 True faith, by Jesus in us  
wrought,

By works is manifested;  
That faith is empty, which is not  
By works of love attested:  
Yet faith alone us justifies;  
Love to our neighbour but implies,  
We are sincere believers.

18.\* T. 166.

WHEN the due time had taken  
place,

God look'd upon the sons of men,  
Saw them a sinful, cursed race,  
Perverse, polluted and unclean:  
Then Jesus came to set us free,  
And for our guilt to shed his blood;  
His death procur'd our liberty,  
And reconcil'd us unto God.

2 Our Lord now calleth constantly:  
"Come, sinners, come to me and  
live;

Surrender ye yourselves to me,  
Repenting sinners I receive:  
My life I freely gave for you;  
Now all your wants I will supply.  
Yea, pardon, rest, and life bestow;  
O turn to me, why will ye die?"

3 Sinners, attend to Jesus' voice;  
He is the Lord our Righteousness:  
Mourn not, but in his name rejoice,  
Accept of his redeeming grace:  
He fills the hungry soul with good,  
The thirsty heart may take its fill;  
He guides us in the narrow road  
That leads to Salem's blessed hill.

4 Ah! come, Lord Jesus, hear our  
pray'r, [high!  
Thou worthy Son of God most  
We humbly ask: our souls prepare,  
That we may to thy mercy fly;  
That we may all believe on thee,  
And on thy flesh and blood may  
feed,

True members of thy body be,  
For ever join'd to thee our Head.

## 19.\* T. 89.

IN thine image, Lord, thou  
mad'st me,  
Gav'st me being out of love; [me  
Though I fell, yet thou hast sent  
Full redemption from above:  
Sacred Love, I long to be  
'Thine to all eternity.

2 Love! before I life obtained  
I was chose to bliss by thee:  
Thou, O God, hast not disdained  
To become a man like me;  
Love almighty and divine!  
I would be for ever thine.

3 Love! who hast for me endured  
Keenest pains of death and hell,  
Love! whose suff'rings have pro-  
cured  
More for me than tongue can tell,  
Sacred Love, &c.

4 Love! my Life, and my Salva-  
tion,  
Light and Truth, eternal Word!  
Thou alone dost consolation  
'To my sinking soul afford.  
Love almighty, &c.

5 Love! thy yoke I gladly carry,  
It is easy, gentle, light;  
Grant that I may ne'er be weary  
Thee to serve with all my might.  
Sacred Love, &c.

6 Love! who interced'st in heaven  
For my soul when I'm oppress'd,  
Bear'st my worthless name en-  
graven  
Upon thy high-priestly breast,  
Love almighty, &c.

7 Love! thou me wilt raise to  
glory  
From the grave, the bed of dust,  
And as conqu'ror place before thee  
Crown'd with bliss among the just.  
Sacred Love! I long to be  
'Thine to all eternity.

## 20.\* T. 590.

THE truegood Shepherd, God's  
own Son  
From all eternity, [throne  
Urg'd by his love, exchang'd his  
For human misery; [stray  
His wand'ring sheep gone far a-  
He sought with pungent pain,  
And did for all a ransom pay  
To bring them home again.

2 One of those sheep, in deserts  
lost,  
Art thou, my sin-sick soul;  
His life it hath the Shepherd cost  
To save and make thee whole;  
Now hear his voice with gratitude,  
Call on his saving name; [blood,  
For thee he shed his precious  
And now his own doth claim.

## 21. T. 79.

THOU holy, spotless Lamb of  
God! [abode,  
Didst leave thy glorious, blest  
In love to sinners vile,  
To bleed for fallen Adam's race,  
Who were accurs'd, unclean and  
base,  
Entangled fast by Satan's guile.

2 Thou, for their sake who hated  
thee, [tree,  
Didst shed thy blood upon the  
Thy life for ours didst give;  
Thou bar'st our curse; our debt  
was paid,  
Thy soul for sin an off'ring made,  
Thou dy'dst, that we with thee  
might live.

3 Thus hast thou bought us with  
thy blood,  
That price accepted was by God;  
With him we are at peace;  
No wrath remains on any one,  
Who will but come unto the Son,  
Take and put on his righteousness.

4 Never may I depart from thee;  
Thou hast procur'd my liberty,  
Thanks to thy boundless grace!



Thy wounds, whereon I trust by  
faith,  
My refuge are from sin and death,  
My feeble soul's abiding-place.

22. T. 22.

**G**IVE thanks that Jesus Christ  
hath bled

Upon the cross in Adam's stead,  
And freed us from th' unhappy  
fall;

Thank him for this, ye sinners all!

2 Thanks, that he by his death  
and cross, [loss;

Hath sav'd us and restor'd our  
Thanks, that by his most precious  
blood, [good.

All that was spoil'd is now made

3 Permit me therefore thee to  
praise, [lays,

O Lamb of God, with grateful  
For all the pain thou didst endure,  
For me salvation to procure.

4 O let me by the Spirit's light  
Thy cross's myst'ry know aright,  
That I on thee my faith may place,  
Till I shall see thee face to face.

23.\* T. 221.

**Y**E bottomless depths of God's  
infinite love,

In Jesus Christ to us reveal'd!  
Its motions how burning, how  
flaming they prove!

Though from man's wisdom quite  
conceal'd.

Whom dost thou love? Sinners,  
the vilest race;

Whom dost thou bless? Children,  
who scorn'd thy grace;

O Being most gracious! whom  
angels adore,

Thou takest delight in the worth-  
less and poor.

2 Our thirsting can never, O mer-  
ciful God,

Extend as far as doth thy grace;

On us thou more blessings and  
love hast bestow'd,  
Than stripes deserv'd our tres-  
passes;

O teach us to trust thy fidelity,  
And closely united with Christ  
to be,

The Spirit's kind teachings in all  
things to prove,

Yea, live to thy honor, thee serve,  
praise and love.

3 We pray thee, O Being most  
gracious and mild, [now,  
Instruct our minds and teach us  
So that in Immanuel, thine image  
and child, [know.

How great thy name is, we may  
Ah! shew us how easy it is to bear  
Thy yoke, and to trust thy pater-  
nal care,

That till the short period of this  
life shall end,

Our faith and our love may the  
Author commend.

24. T. 14.

**H**OW sad our state by nature is!  
Our sin how deep it stains!  
How Satan binds our captive souls  
Fast in his slavish chains!

2 But there's a voice of sov'reign  
grace

Sounds from the sacred word;  
"Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,  
Believe in Christ the Lord."

3 My soul, obey the gracious call,  
And haste to gain relief;  
I would believe thy promise, Lord!  
O help my unbelief!

4 To the dear fountain of thy  
Incarnate God! I fly: [blood,  
Here let me wash my spotted soul  
From crimes of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak and helpless  
Into thy arms I fall: [worm,  
Be thou my strength and right-  
eousness,

My Jesus, and my All.



## 25. T. 582.

**N**OT one of Adam's race,  
If in the balance try'd, [ness,  
Can, by his works of righteous-  
'Fore God be justify'd.

The works which we have done  
Are all, alas! unclean;  
But we are sav'd by faith alone,  
And cleans'd thereby from sin.

2 Ye sinners, who with grief  
Your condemnation feel,  
Look up to Jesus for relief,  
And to his blood appeal:  
God gave his only Son,  
That sinners, who believe,  
Might not be lost, but be his own,  
And in his kingdom live.

## 26. T. 14.

**I**, WITH the fallen human race,  
Lay welt'ring in my blood;  
Cover'd with shame and deep dis-  
grace,  
And banish'd far from God.

2 The loving Jesus passing by,  
His bowels yearn'd to see  
Me wretched sinner helpless lie  
In deepest misery.

3 Inclin'd to me in tenderness,  
My soul he would relieve  
From all its mis'ry and distress,  
He said, "Arise, and live."

4 He wash'd away my ev'ry stain,  
And cleans'd me in his blood;  
Deck'd me with righteousness di-  
vine,  
And brought me nigh to God.

5 My heart no condemnation fears,  
Nor hell, nor Satan dreads,  
Christ as the mercy-seat appears,  
His blood my pardon pleads.

6 Against the fiercest pow'rs of  
hell,  
He is my strength and shield;  
Within his wounds I safely dwell;  
He fights, I win the field.

7 Since he became my sacrifice,  
My bonds and chains he broke;  
Now to my willing neck he ties  
His soft and easy yoke.

8 A pardon'd sinner I remain,  
But sin its pow'r hath lost,  
Sin still I have, but grace doth  
Mercy is all my boast. [reign,

9 Arise, O happy soul, rejoice,  
In endless happiness;  
Open to thee is paradise,  
Go in, and take thy place.

## 27. T. 22.

**L**ORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin,  
And born unholy and unclean;  
Sprung from the man whose guilt-  
ty fall [all.  
Corrupts his race, and taints us

2 Soon as we draw our infant  
breath  
The seeds of sin engender death;  
The law demands a perfect heart,  
But we're defil'd in ev'ry part.

3 O God! create my heart anew,  
And form my spirit pure and true;  
O make me wise betimes to see  
My danger and my remedy.

4 Behold, I fall before thy face;  
My only refuge is thy grace:  
No outward forms can make me  
clean,  
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 My sin I feel, my guilt I know,  
Thy blood can make me white as  
snow; [voice,  
Lord, let me hear thy pard'ning  
And make my broken heart rejoice.

## 28. T. 22.

**W**HEN justice did demand its  
due, [strife,  
And sins increas'd the dreadful  
My Saviour to my succor flew,  
And by obedience bought my life.

2 My ransom from the pow'rof sin  
Could not be paid on other terms.

Run, hide thyself, my soul, within  
Thy bleeding Saviour's out-  
stretch'd arms.

3 When law condemns, and justice  
cries  
For dreadful vengeance without  
end,  
To Jesus then I turn my eyes;  
He tells me, he will stand my  
friend.

4 God on these terms is reconcil'd,  
And I his gracious heart have won:  
Now I am deem'd his favor'd child,  
In Jesus his beloved Son.

5 What can be laid unto my  
charge?  
When God saith, "Freely I for-  
give!"  
Tho' Satan on my crimes enlarge,  
Christ saith, I shall not die, but  
live.

6 The curses which the law of God  
Pronounc'd o'er me, he freely bore;  
I'm now, by faith in Jesus' blood,  
Acquitted of sin's dreadful score.

7 Away then doubts and anxious  
fears!  
Be silent all my needless sighs!  
My Saviour wipes away my tears,  
O'er sin and death I conquer and rise.

8 Jesus! be endless praise to thee!  
Let sinners loud thy lauds pro-  
claim!  
Of old their sins could pardon'd be,  
And Jesus always is the same.

29. T. 580.

**A**RISE, ye who are captive led,  
Complain no more, for Christ, our  
Head,

From sin can set you free:  
Redemption Jesus freely gives,  
Repenting sinners he receives,  
He came to save both thee and me.

2 He meekly all our sorrows bore,  
Us fallen sinners to restore  
To life and liberty:  
For us he suffer'd deep distress,  
Was without form or comeliness;  
O depth of love! O mystery!

3 Th' almighty Judge condemned  
was, [cause;  
That he by death might gain our  
The Prince of life was slain:  
And since he suffer'd in our stead,  
We need no condemnation dread,  
Eternal life in him we gain.

4 The Holy One, made sin for us,  
Was nail'd to the accursed cross,  
And shed his precious blood;  
Thus he obtain'd a righteousness  
For all who mourn for pard'ning  
grace; [God!  
Thro' Jesus we have peace with

5 Rejoice, O heav'ns, and earth  
reply! [sky,  
With praise, ye sinners, fill the  
All grace his death procures;  
Your woes to blessings he will  
change,  
You in his children's order range,  
Thro' him eternal life is yours.

### III. *Of the Incarnation and Birth of Jesus Christ.*

30.\* T. 97.

**J**ESUS, th' almighty Son of God,  
Takes up with mortals his abode;  
He who was sworn to Abraham,  
Who ever was and is the same,  
Came in due time and mysteries  
reveal'd,

Which from the world's founda-  
tion were conceal'd.

2 We, dead in sins and trespasses,  
The narrow way to life and peace  
Had neither will nor pow'r to find;  
Nor were our stubborn hearts in-  
clin'd

## 10 Of the Incarnation and Birth of Jesus Christ.

To wish, or ask, that happiness  
to know, [bestow.

Which love alone on sinners could

3 Then Love brake forth, "Behold me still

"Prepar'd, O God, to do thy will!

"I freely come, I freely die,

"For guilty man to satisfy;

"I in his stead will hang upon  
the tree,

"From sin, and death, and hell  
to set him free."

4 And thus, to save our souls from  
guilt, [spilt;

Our Surety's precious blood was  
The sins of all on him were laid,

And he for all hath fully paid:

Now God, as children, freely will  
receive [believe.

Repenting sinners who in Christ

5 Out of mere grace unmerited,

Salvation showers on our head;

Because the Lamb was crucify'd,

Because the Lord of glory dy'd,

Are we invited to receive a crown,

Before the world was made or  
dain'd our own.

### 31.\* T. 22.

TO God we render thanks and  
praise,

Who pity'd mankind's fallen race,

And gave his dear and only Son,

That us, as children, he might own.

2 What grace, what great benev-  
olence! [sense!

What love, surpassing human

For this great work, no angel can

Him duly praise, much less a man.

3 The Word eternal did assume  
Our flesh and blood, and man be-

come; [see

The First and Last with wonder

Partake of human misery.

4 He came so seek and save the  
lost; [cost,

We sinn'd, and he would bear the

That we might share eternal bliss;  
O what unbounded love was this!

5 For what is all the human race,  
That God should show such  
matchless grace,

To give his Son, that we might  
claim

Life everlasting in his name.

6 How wretched they who still  
despise

Jesus, the Pearl of greatest price!

Such as neglect to hear his voice,

Must perish by their own free  
choice.

7 Unhappy those who turn away,  
Or such as carelessly delay

To meet their Saviour, tho' he  
came

Their souls from mis'ry to reclaim.

8 Come, sinners, Jesus will re-  
ceive [live!

The worst of sinners; come and

"I'll dwell with you," our Sa-  
viour saith; [faith.

Receive him in your hearts by

9 Your crimes and self-made ho-  
liness,

Your carnal reason and distress

Give up, and trust to Christ alone,

Who did for all your sins atone.

10 Thus sav'd by God's unbound-  
ed grace, [praise,

You'll humbly render thanks and

With all the num'rous ransom'd  
host,

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

### 32. T. 590.

BEHOLD, to us a Child is born,

To us a Son is giv'n;

Unto the wretched and forlorn,

Descends the Lord from heav'n:

The promis'd seed, Immanuel,

The everlasting God,

Comes down to save from death  
and hell

Poor sinners by his blood.

2 Great is the hidden mystery  
That God became a man!  
He had, from all eternity,  
In mercy form'd a plan  
To save from mis'ry and distress  
The fallen human race;  
And now the Sun of Righteousness  
His healing beams displays.

3 The Father lov'd us as his own,  
Tho' we from him had stray'd,  
And freely gave his only Son  
To suffer in our stead.  
The Son, in love to us, declar'd:  
"I come to do God's will;"  
And in this fallen world appear'd,  
His counsel to fulfil.

4 The Holy Ghost had long fore-  
That Jesus should appear; [told  
And thus the patriarchs of old  
Did his salvation share:  
Of him blest Mary did conceive  
The holy child she bore:  
And he instructs us to believe  
In Christ, and him adore.

5 Thus Father, Son, and Holy  
In this decree are one, [Ghost,  
To save us sinners, vile and lost,  
By Jesus Christ the Son:  
The Father's love we plainly trace  
In Christ th' incarnate God;  
What we possess of life and grace  
The Spirit hath bestow'd.

6 Come, sinners, view th' incar-  
nate Word,  
Who us and all things made;  
This helpless Babe is Christ the  
Lord,  
Though in a manger laid.  
For us to die is Jesus born,  
Adore his saving name,  
Rejoice, rejoice! for all that mourn  
May his salvation claim.

33.\* T. 151.

How shall I meet my Saviour?  
How shall I welcome thee?  
What manner of behaviour  
Is now requir'd of me?

I wait for thy salvation,  
Grant me thy Spirit's light,  
Thus will my preparation  
Be pleasing in thy sight.

2 While with her fragrant flowers  
Thy Zion strews thy way,  
I'll raise with all my powers  
To thee a grateful lay:  
I'll thee, the King of glory,  
For thy great goodness praise,  
And thankfully adore thee  
Throughout my future days.

3 What hast thou not performed  
From death to rescue me!  
While I was so deformed  
By sin and misery;  
Fair gifts of my creation  
Quite lost, made me despair;  
But thy blest incarnation  
Brought my redemption near.

4 I lay in fetters groaning,  
Thou cam'st to set me free;  
My shame I was bemoaning,  
With grace thou clothedst me;  
Thou raisedst me to glory,  
Endowedst me with bliss,  
Which is not transitory,  
As worldly grandeur is.

5 Love caus'd thy incarnation,  
Love brought thee down to me!  
Thy thirst for my salvation  
Procur'd my liberty:  
O Love beyond all measure!  
Wherewith thou dost embrace  
Mankind, 'midst all that pressure  
Which since the fall takes place.

6 No sinful man's endeavor,  
Nor any mortal's care,  
Could draw his sov'reign favor  
To sinners in despair:  
Uncall'd, he comes with gladness  
Us from the fall to raise,  
And change our grief and sadness  
To songs of joy and praise.

7 Be not cast down, nor frighted  
At sin, though e'er so great;  
No! Jesus is delighted  
The greatest to remit:



## 12 Of the Incarnation and Birth of Jesus Christ.

He comes, repenting sinners  
With life and love to crown,  
And make them happy winners  
Of glory like his own.

34.\* T. 50.

**J**ESUS, all praise is due to thee,  
That thou wast pleas'd a man to  
be! [pow'r,  
O'ershadow'd by the Spirit's  
A virgin thee conceiv'd and bore.  
Hallelujah!

2 The son of God, who fram'd  
the skies,  
Now humbly in a manger lies;  
He, who the earth's foundations  
laid,  
A helpless infant now is made.  
Hal.

3 Th' eternal and almighty God  
Assumes our feeble flesh and  
blood; [dwell,  
He deigns with sinful men to  
Is God with us, Immanuel. Hal.

4 He is the Sun of righteousness,  
Which riseth with resplendent  
grace, [night,  
And doth dispel sin's gloomy  
That we may share his saving  
light. Hal.

5 To grant us pardon, peace and  
rest,  
He in this world became a guest,  
And open'd, thro' himself, the  
way  
To life and everlasting day. Hal.

6 For therefore poor on earth he  
came,  
That we might all his riches claim,  
To make us heirs of glory bright,  
With all the ransom'd saints in  
light. Hal.

7 For us these wonders hath he  
wrought [thought:  
To show his love, surpassing  
Then let us all unite to sing  
Praise to our Saviour, God and  
King. Hallelujah!

35.\* T. 157.

**R**ISE, my soul, shake off all  
sadness,  
Christ is near—thee to cheer;  
Angels sing with gladness:  
Unto you is born a Saviour  
On this day;—don't delay  
To accept God's favor.

2 Our eternal, kind Creator  
Leaves his own—glorious throne,  
And assumes our nature:  
From perdition full exemption  
To procure,—and endure  
Death for our redemption.

3 O th' amazing demonstration  
Of his love,—which we prove  
By his incarnation!  
If mankind by him were loathed,  
How could he—deign to be  
With our nature clothed?

4 See your Saviour in a manger;  
'Midst his own,—yet unknown,  
Treated like a stranger;  
Tended by an earthly mother:  
Him believe,—and receive,  
He is Christ your Brother!

5 Lo! he in the manger lieth;  
Full of grace,—truth and peace,  
Sweetly thus he crieth:  
“Cease, my brethren, now from  
grieving,  
Anxiousness—and distress;  
Your loss I'm retrieving.”

6 Ye that feel quite poor and  
needy,  
Come, who will,—take your fill,  
All things now are ready:  
He is come to be your Saviour,  
Full of love,—to remove  
Guilt and curse for ever.

7 Jesus, hear my supplication,  
Grant me grace—to embrace  
Thee as my salvation:  
Then like Simeon, (O what favor!)  
I desire—to retire  
Hence in peace for ever.



36. T. 166.

**I**NFINITE Source, whence all  
did spring, [Lord,  
Thou of all things the Head and  
Thou mighty and eternal King,  
Who art in heav'n and earth a-  
dor'd, [contain,  
Thou, whom the heav'ns cannot  
Didst deign to leave thy throne  
above,

To be an infant poor and mean :  
O myst'ry deep ! O boundless love !

2 The cause of this, I know it  
well, [woe ;  
Was thy great love and my great  
I was an heir of death and hell,  
This prompted thee to stoop so  
low ;

My mis'ry mov'd the God of grace,  
Who in the Father's bosom lay,  
When the due time had taken place  
His deep compassion to display.

3 What off'ring shall I bring to  
thee,  
Immanuel, my King and God !  
Thou, who vouchsaf'st a man to  
be,

To save me by thy precious blood ;  
Thou, to whom angels praisessing,  
" Peace upon earth, good will to  
men ; "

To whom the sages humbly bring  
Their gifts, tho' thou appear so  
mean.

4 This will I do, thou Child divine !  
I'll give thee that for which thou  
cam'st !

My soul and body, Lord, are thine,  
And them in love to me thou  
claim'st.

My humble sacrifice receive,  
Dear Jesus ! born to bleed for me,  
That I by faith in thee might live,  
And with thee live eternally.

37. T. 58.

**O** COME and view the greatest  
mystery ! [seas and sky,  
He who made all the world, the

Now is born an infant : the virgin  
Mary, [doth carry,  
Upon her arms, the Lord of hosts  
A feeble child.

2 He who prepar'd for ev'ry bird  
a nest, [to rest,  
And gave the foxes holes wherein  
Poverty endured, became a stran-  
ger [a manger  
In his own world ; then rested in  
The Lord of all !

3 But why was Jesus born in pov-  
erty ? [lie ?  
Why did our Maker in a manger  
'Twas that he might purchase  
life and salvation,  
And gain for us a glorious habi-  
tation In realms of bliss.

4 O Jesus Christ, thou only holy  
child,  
How canst thou show such love  
to sinners spoil'd !  
But since thou thus lovest, we  
now adore thee,  
We humbly praise thy name and  
bow before thee. Hallelujah !

5 Thy sacred meritorious infancy  
Our crown and everlasting glory  
be ! [us estranged,  
From world, sin and Satan, keep  
Till we shall once around thy  
throne be ranged  
For evermore.

38. T. 590.

**C**OME, ye redeemed of the Lord,  
Your grateful tribute bring,  
And celebrate, with one accord,  
The birth of Christ our King :  
Let us with humble hearts repair  
(Faith will point out the road)  
To little Bethlehem, and there  
Adore th' incarnate God.

2 All glory to Immanuel's name  
The choirs of angels sing ;  
Gladly these heralds peace pro-  
claim,  
Peace from our God and King :

## 14 Of the Incarnation and Birth of Jesus Christ.

Well might the shepherds haste  
away

This wond'rous Babe to see;  
Well might the sages homage pay,  
Before him bow the knee.

3 We too have reason to rejoice,  
When we this myst'ry view,  
That God assum'd our flesh and  
O wonder ever new! [blood.  
We humbly in the dust adore;  
Lord, who is like to thee!  
That thou, vile sinners to restore,  
Hast deign'd a man to be.

### 39. T. 126.

**SINNERS**, with adoration  
Receive this wond'rous Child,  
Who came and brought salvation,  
Th' eternal Father styl'd:  
Behold him with our nature drest,  
Divested of his glory,  
In his own world a guest.

2 With his blest incarnation  
His glorious work began,  
A needful preparation  
For his whole future plan;  
Had not his body been prepar'd,  
He never could have suffer'd,  
Nor we his nature shar'd.

3 Behold! laid in a manger,  
The Ancient of all days;  
Upon this heav'nly Stranger  
With awe and rev'rence gaze;  
He, who the world's foundation  
laid,

Must now be fed and nourish'd  
By creatures whom he made.

4 Though to his boundless mercy  
No limits can be set,  
Yet without controversy  
The mystery is great;  
Angels into its depths can't pry,  
'Tis great, immense, stupendous;  
Jehovah, born to die!

### 40.\* T. 169.

**ARISE**, my spirit, bless the day  
Whereon the ages' Sire

A Child became; thy homage pay,  
Receive him with desire.

This is the night in which he came,  
Was born, and put on human  
frame,

Us sinners to deliver  
From sin and death for ever.

2 Welcome, thou Source of ev'ry  
O Jesus, King of glory! [good,  
Welcome, thrice welcome, Lamb  
of God,

To this world transitory!  
In grateful hymns thy name I'll  
praise, [my days;  
With heart and voice throughout  
For thy blest incarnation  
Procured my salvation.

3 Ah Jesus! thy unworthy bride  
Deserved to be loathed,  
And yet thou hast her to thyself  
Upon the cross betrothed:  
Her portion had been infamy,  
Eternal shame and misery,  
Hadst thou not left thy glory:  
Who can enough adore thee!

4 O lovely Infant! thou art full  
Of grace above all measure;  
Thou art more precious to my  
Than ev'ry other treasure: [soul  
Come, Jesus, come, abide with me,  
O let my heart thy dwelling be;  
Then I, without cessation,  
Shall joy in thy salvation.

### 41. T. 580.

**ALL** glory be to God on high!  
Ye sons of Adam, fill the sky  
With praise and thankfulness;  
God, mov'd by everlasting love,  
Decreed with his dear Son above,  
A sinful world to save and bless.

2 Stand still, and see what God  
hath done;  
His only and beloved Son  
For us he freely gave;  
For us, and for the num'rous race  
Of cursed sinners vile and base!  
Yea, ev'n the worst he came to  
save.

3 He as a poor mean Child was  
born,  
His birth no palace did adorn,  
A manger was his bed;  
Look, look upon this rising Sun,  
Till tears of love your eyes o'er-  
run: [Head.  
This lovely babe is Christ our

42. T. 11.

**W**HAT good news the angels  
bring!

What glad tidings of our King!  
Christ the Lord is born to-day,  
Christ, who takes our sins away.

2 He who rules both heav'n and  
earth,

Hath in Bethlehem his birth;  
Him shall all the faithful see,  
And rejoice eternally.

3 Lift your hearts and voices high,  
With hosannas fill the sky:

Glory be to God above,  
Who is infinite in love!

4 Peace on earth, good will to  
men!

Now with us our God is seen:  
Angels join his name to praise,  
Help to sing redeeming grace.

5 Jesus is the loveliest name;  
This the angel doth proclaim;  
Sinners poor he came to save,  
They in him redemption have.

6 They who see themselves un-  
done,

And take refuge to the Son,  
They shall all be born again,  
And with him in glory reign.

43.\* T. 11.

**A**LL the world give praises due!  
God is faithful, God is true:  
He to man doth comfort send  
In his Son, the sinners' Friend.

2 What the fathers wish'd of old,  
What the promises foretold,

What the seers did prophesy,  
Is fulfill'd most gloriously.

3 My Salvation, welcome be!  
Thou, my Portion, praise to thee!  
Come, and make thy blest abode  
In my heart, O Son of God!

4 Grant thy comforts to my mind,  
Since I'm helpless, poor and blind;  
O may I in faith abide  
Thine, and never turn aside.

5 Jesus, when in majesty  
Thou shalt come my judge to be,  
Grant in grace that I may stand  
Justify'd at thy right hand.

44.\* T. 22.

**I**MMANUEL, to thee we sing,  
Thou Prince of life, almighty  
King,

That thou, expected ages past,  
Didst come to visit us at last.

2 Thou, Lord, tho' heav'n belongs  
to thee,

On earth a stranger deign'st to be,  
Thou clothest all, yet wear'st a  
dress [press.

Which doth the poorest state ex-

3 Thou dost a mother's nursing  
need,

Who dost the whole creation feed;  
Thou, who control'st the sea and  
wind,

In swaddling clothes art now con-  
fin'd.

4 On wither'd grass reclines thy  
head,

A wretched manger is thy bed:  
Tho' thou appear'st among thine  
own,

No kindness unto thee is shown.

5 I thank thee, gracious Lord,  
that thou

On my account didst stoop so low:  
O that my words, my works and  
ways

May all proclaim thy matchless  
praise!

## 45.\* T. 22.

CHRIST, whom the virgin Mary bore,

We all with humble hearts adore;  
O might all nations, tribes and  
tongues,

To our Immanuel raise their songs.

2 God, who to all things being  
gave,

The fallen human race to save,  
Assum'd our feeble flesh and  
blood,

And for our debt as Surety stood.

3 He who the wants of all sup-  
plies,

Now in a manger helpless lies,  
He, who the whole creation feeds,  
An earthly mother's nursing needs.

4 The angels at his birth rejoice,  
And sing his praise with cheerful  
voice, [born,

The shepherds, hearing Christ is  
To Jesus, our chief Shepherd, turn.

5 Thanks to the Father now be  
giv'n, [heav'n:

Who sent his Son to us from  
Thanks to the Son who saves the  
lost,

Thanks to our Guide the Holy  
Ghost.

## 46.\* T. 22.

TO-DAY we celebrate the birth  
Of Jesus Christ, who came on  
earth,

Man as his property to claim,  
And from perdition to redeem.

2 Awake, my heart! my soul, re-  
joice!

Look, who in yonder manger lies!  
Who is that Child, so poor and  
mean? [tain,

'Tis he, who all things doth sus-

3 Welcome, O welcome, noble  
Guest!

Who sinners not despised hast,

But cam'st into our misery;  
How shall we pay due thanks to  
thee?

4 Immanuel, incarnate God,  
Prepare my heart for thy abode:  
O may I, through thy aiding grace,  
In all I do, shew forth thy praise.

## 47. T. 16.

CHRIST the Lord, the Lord  
most glorious,

Now is born; O shout aloud!  
Man by him is made victorious;  
Praise your Saviour, hail your God!

2 Praise the Lord, for on us shi-  
neth

Christ the Sun of righteousness;  
He to us in love inclineth,  
Cheers our souls with pard'ning  
grace.

3 Praise the Lord, whose saving  
splendor

Shines into the darkest night;  
O what praises shall we render  
For this never-ceasing light!

4 Praise the Lord, God our Sal-  
vation,

Praise him, who retriev'd our loss;  
Sing with awe and love's sensation:  
HALLELUJAH, GOD WITH US!

## 48. T. 585.

HAIL, thou wond'rous infant  
stranger,

Born, lost Eden to regain;  
Welcome in thy humble manger!  
Welcome to thy creature man!  
Hail Immanuel :: thou who wast  
ere time began.

2 Say, ye blest seraphic legions,  
What thus brought your Maker  
down? [gions,

Say, why did he leave your re-  
Why forsake his heav'nly throne?  
Notes melodious :: tell the cause:  
"Good will to man."



3 We this offer'd favor needed,  
Hence we join your theme with joy;  
We by none will be exceeded,  
While we laud this mystery;  
And with wonder :: God incar-  
nate glorify.

49. T. 22.

**MAKER** of all things, Lord our  
God, [blood,  
Now veil'd in feeble flesh and  
To reconcile and set us free  
From endless woe and misery;

2 What heights, what depths of  
love divine  
In thy blest incarnation shine!  
Let heav'n and earth unite their  
lays,  
To magnify thy boundless grace.

50. T. 14.

**HOSANNA** to the royal Son  
Of David's ancient line!  
His natures two, his person one,  
Mysterious and divine.

2 The root of David here we find,  
And offspring is the same;  
Eternity and time are join'd  
In our Immanuel's name.

3 Blest He that comes to wretch-  
ed men  
With peaceful news from heav'n!  
Hosannas, in the highest strain,  
To Christ the Lord be giv'n!

51. T. 155.

**CHRIST**, the sov'reign Lord of  
all,

Was a Babe laid in a manger,  
A poor Stranger;  
'Midst the people styl'd his own  
Quite unknown;  
In the world, which he created,  
Disavow'd, despis'd and hated;  
Him our Lord and God we own.

2 O thou Day-spring from on high!  
When we, lost in deepest wonder,

Duly ponder  
On thy love in coming down  
From thy throne,  
To save sinners from damnation,  
For thy love and great compassion,  
Thee we praise, thank and adore.

52.\* T. 14.

**A WOND'ROUS** change Christ  
with us makes;  
The praise is his alone; [takes,  
His own t'impart, our nature  
To raise us to his throne.

2 In servant's form, lo! he ap-  
Our freedom to obtain; [pears,  
To show his love, our shame he  
And glory thus we gain. [bears,

53. T. 14.

**BOTH** to the Seraph and the  
worm

God's goodness doth abound,  
He calms the sea, calls forth the  
storm,  
And fructifies the ground.

2 But yet his mercy to man's race  
More richly was display'd;  
He pity'd us in our distress,  
And therefore flesh was made.

3 That he as man might sympa-  
With ev'ry grief we feel, [thize  
And, being made a sacrifice,  
With blood our pardon seal.

54. T. 240.

**ALL** hail, Immanuel,  
Eternal Word, all hail!  
O Jesus, sinners' friend,  
Whose mercy knows no end,  
Love made thee condescend,  
With men to make abode,  
And, veil'd in flesh and blood,  
To bring us nigh to God;  
Thy sacred name we bless,  
Jesus, Jesus,  
Full of truth and power;  
Blessed, blessed,  
Blessed evermore!



18 *Of the Name of Jesus, and his Walk on Earth.*

55. T. 586.

**I** WILL rejoice in God my Saviour,  
And magnify this act of love;  
I'm lost in wonder at his favor,  
Which him to leave his throne  
could move,  
To take upon him human nature,  
To suffer for his wretched creature,  
Dire anguish, keenest pain,  
And death-pangs to sustain,  
My soul to gain.

56.\* T. 58.

**O** SING, all ye redeem'd from Adam's fall,

Your Hallelujahs join, both great  
and small;  
Praise ye God rejoicing, for our  
salvation  
This Child was born; this blest,  
divine donation  
Is God with us.

57.\* T. 39.

**T**O God our Immanuel, made  
flesh as we are,  
Our Friend, our Redeemer, and  
Brother most dear,  
Be honor and glory! Let with one  
accord  
All people say, Amen! Give praise  
to the Lord.

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*IV. Of the Name of Jesus, and his Walk on Earth.*

58.\* T. 146.

**L**ORD Jesus, when I trace  
Thee as the great Creator,  
With fear I hide my face;  
But when in human nature  
I see thy deep distress,  
And lowliness of heart,  
I freely must confess  
That thou my Brother art.  
2 Therefore I'll thee adore  
With deep humiliation,  
And own thee evermore  
Lord of the whole creation;  
But thy humanity,  
Thy birth, thy life, and death,  
Unite my soul to thee,  
While here on earth I breathe.

59. T. 14.

**H**OW sweet the name of Jesus  
To a believer's ear! [sounds  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds  
And drives away his fear.  
2 It makes the wounded spirit  
whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;

'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.  
3 Jesus! the Rock on which I  
build,  
My Shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treas'ry fill'd  
With boundless stores of grace.  
4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour,  
Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
My Lord, my life, my way, my  
Accept the praise I bring. [end,  
5 Weak are the efforts of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.  
6 Till then I would thy love pro-  
claim  
With ev'ry fleeting breath;  
And may thy saving Jesus-name  
Refresh my soul in death.

60. T. 14.

**J**ESUS, I love thy charming  
'Tis music to mine ear; [name,  
I gladly would thy praises sound,  
That earth and heav'n might hear.

2 Yes, thou art precious to my  
In thee is all my trust ; [soul,  
Jewels to me are gaudy toys,  
And gold is sordid dust.

3 O may thy name still cheer my  
heart,  
And shed its fragrance there !  
The noblest balm for all its  
wounds,  
The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honors of thy  
name,  
With my last lab'ring breath ;  
When speechless, thou shalt be  
my hope,  
My joy in life and death.

61.\* T. 58.

**SACRED** name of Jesus,  
So great and holy,  
That all our tongues can never  
praise thee truly  
As thou deserv'st.

2 Holy name of Jesus,  
Though men blaspheme thee,  
I will adore, when'er I hear or  
name thee, With gratitude.

3 Precious name of Jesus,  
How sweet and blessed  
Art thou to souls, who, mourning  
and distressed, Upon thee call !

4 Cheering name of Jesus,  
Whence comfort floweth ;  
No angel like a contrite sinner  
knoweth Thy pow'r divine.

5 Lovely name of Jesus,  
Whoe'er confideth  
In thee, obtains a treasure which  
abideth, And never fails.

6 Saving name of Jesus,  
In which salvation  
Is preach'd to ev'ry kindred,  
tongue and nation,  
Might all thee praise !

7 Faithful name of Jesus,  
In thee I've trusted,

And of thy faithfulness on earth  
have boasted,  
And shall in heav'n.

8 Blessed name of Jesus,  
How efficacious  
To save, to sanctify and to pre-  
serve us ! Thee we adore.

9 Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
Name so revered  
By all believers ; they can ne'er be  
wearied In praising thee.

10 Name for ever sacred,  
For ever precious ;  
Let all within us echo Jesus, Jesus !  
For evermore.

62. T. 119.

**JESUS'** name, ::  
Source of life and happiness ;  
In this name true consolation  
Mourning sinners may possess ;  
Here is found complete salvation:  
Blessed Jesus, we thy name will  
All our days. :: [praise

2 God with us, ::  
God appears in human frame ;  
In his name rejoice with gladness,  
Since to save lost man he came ;  
None need sink in hopeless sad-  
ness,  
For Immanuel is now with us,  
God with us. ::

63. T. 11.

**JESUS** is our highest good,  
He hath sav'd us by his blood ;  
May we love him evermore,  
And his saving name adore.

2 Jesus, when stern justice said,  
" Man his life hath forfeited,  
" Vengeance follows by decree,"  
Cry'd, " Inflict it all on me."

3 Jesus gives us life and peace,  
Faith, and love, and holiness ;  
Ev'ry blessing, great or small,  
Jesus for us purchas'd all.

## 20 Of the Name of Jesus, and his Walk on Earth.

4 Jesus therefore let us own,  
Jesus we'll exalt alone,  
Jesus hath our sins forgiv'n,  
Jesus' blood procur'd us heav'n.

### 64. T. 14.

**MY** God a man ! a man indeed,  
An infant truly poor ;  
Born, for a sinful race to bleed,  
Salvation to procure.

2 Who can describe the loveliness  
Which was, blest Child, in thee ?  
Thy whole deportment heav'nly  
And true humility. [grace,

3 According to th' appointed plan  
My infant Saviour grew,  
In favor both with God and man,  
In years and stature too.

4 My Saviour learned Joseph's  
trade,  
Was call'd a carpenter, (*Mark 6.3*)  
And therefore, that he earn'd his  
We justly may infer. [bread,

5 Often oppress'd with human  
He to his Father sighs, [care,  
Or spends the night in fervent  
pray'r,  
And offers tears and cries.

6 Again, as Teacher of Mankind  
I see my humble Lord :  
How cheerfully was he inclin'd  
To preach the saving word !

7 To comfort men was his delight,  
To help them in distress ;  
He ready was, by day and night,  
To pardon, heal and bless.

8 Oft he was hungry, spent and  
In his own world a guest, [sad,  
And of his own no place he had,  
His weary head to rest.

9 Ah, might my heart a mirror be,  
Reflecting Jesus' grace,  
That all, who my behaviour see,  
May some resemblance trace.

10 Grant me that meek and lowly  
mind,  
Thou hast on earth display'd,  
Which in thy holy life I find,  
My Pattern, Lord and Head.

### 65. T. 11.

**SEE**, my soul, God ever blest  
In the flesh made manifest !  
Human nature he assumes,  
He, to ransom sinners, comes.

2 He fulfill'd all righteousness,  
Standing in the sinner's place ;  
From the manger to the cross,  
All he did, he did for us :

3 All our woes he did retrieve,  
He expir'd, that we might live ;  
By his stripes our wounds are  
heal'd,  
By his blood our pardon's seal'd.

4 Lord, conform us to thy death,  
Raise us to new life by faith,  
Through thy resurrection's pow'r,  
May we praise thee evermore.

5 Circumcise our sinful hearts ;  
Purify our inward parts ;  
Lord, destroy the carnal mind,  
That in thee we peace may find.

6 In thy righteousness array'd  
Let us triumph and be glad ;  
Let us walk with thee in white,  
Let us see thy face in light.

### 66.\* T. 14.

**IMMANUEL's** meritorious tears  
Assuage our ev'ry pain,  
His bitter suff'rings, cries and  
pray'rs,  
Our fav'rite theme remain.

2 When Jesus' suff'ring life we  
In ev'ry scene we find, [trace,  
That he a man of sorrows was,  
Though of unspotted mind.

3 All they who weeping now go  
forth,  
And bear the precious seed,

May in our Saviour's walk on  
earth  
Pattern and comfort read.

4 Among the evils of the fall,  
Which soul and body grieve,  
This the most dreadful is of all,  
That sin to us doth cleave.

5 Whene'er the Holy Ghost dis-  
To our benighted hearts, [plays  
That we are wretched, vile and  
And light to us imparts, [base,

6 How do we blush with con-  
scious shame,  
While tears of anguish flow!  
And did we not the suff'ring  
Lamb,  
The Friend of sinners know;

7 A contrite heart would never  
cease  
To weep most bitter tears;  
But faith in Jesus' saving grace  
The mourning sinner cheers.

8 When we have that great bliss  
attain'd  
To find, that in all need [Friend,  
Christ is our Counsellor and  
Then we are help'd indeed.

9 O 'tis the greatest happiness,  
When of his peace divine  
We have a feeling, and he says,  
"Fear not, for thou art mine."

10 Our thankful tears then testify  
That Jesus wept for us,  
And we, possessing heav'nly joy,  
For him count all things loss.

11 Yet tears of grief at times be-  
dew  
Our cheeks, while here we stay;  
When we in heav'n his face shall  
He'll wipe all tears away. [view,

67. T. 14.

O MY dear Saviour, when thy  
Thy toils for me, I read, [cares,  
My eyes run o'er with grateful  
And I bow down my head. [tears,

2 Thy suff'ring life I cannot trace,  
Or read thy sacred word, [ness  
But I'm o'ercome with thankful-  
To thee, my gracious Lord.

3 What am I, Lord, that thou so  
much  
Should'st love and value me?  
Vile dust I am, yet thou for such  
Didst bear thy misery.

68. T. 22.

MY dear Redeemer, God and  
Lord,  
I read my duty in thy word;  
But in thy life the law appears  
Set forth in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such  
thy zeal, [will,  
Such def'rence to thy Father's  
Such love and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them  
mine.

3 Cold mountains and the mid-  
night air  
Witness'd the fervor of thy pray'r;  
The desert thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict and thy vict'ry too.

4 Be thou my pattern; let me bear  
More likeness of thine image here;  
And at thy right hand me confess,  
Arrayed in thy righteousness.

69. T. 58.

LAMB of God, my Saviour,  
O set before me  
Thy matchless love, and by thy  
grace procure me  
A mind like thine.

2 Thy humiliation  
How meritorious!  
Thy birth in poverty, and life la-  
borious, Teach me to stoop.

3 Thy flight into Egypt,  
Amidst great danger,  
Teach me to be a pilgrim here and  
stranger, Where'er I am.



## 22 Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ,

4 Thy unspotted childhood,  
And meek behaviour,  
Teach me to be a little child for  
ever Before thy face.

5 Thy unfeign'd obedience  
And true subjection  
Unto thy parents, form to like  
affection My stubborn heart.

6 Thy forty days fasting,  
Thy self-denial,  
Thy being sorely try'd, in ev'ry  
trial Deliver me.

70. T. 580.

THE wise men from the East  
ador'd  
The infant Jesus as their Lord,  
Brought gifts to him their King:  
Jesus, grant us thy light, that we  
The way may find, and unto thee  
Our hearts, our all, a tribute  
bring.

2 May Jesus Christ, the spotless  
Lamb,  
Who to the temple humbly came  
The legal rights to pay,  
Subdue our proud and stubborn  
will,  
That we his precepts may fulfil,  
Whate'er rebellious nature say.

71. T. 14.

O SON of God and man, re-  
ceive

This humble work of mine;  
Worth to my meanest labor give,  
By blessing it with thine.

2 Servant of all, to toil for man  
Thou would'st not, Lord, refuse:  
Thy Majesty did not disdain  
To be employ'd for us.

3 In all I think, or speak, or do,  
Let me shew forth thy praise;  
Thy bright example still pursue  
Through all my future days.

4 By faith thro' outward cares I  
From all distraction free; [go,  
My hands alone engag'd below,  
My spirit still with thee.

5 When thou, my Saviour, shalt  
Then gladly may I cry, [appear,  
"The work thou gavest me while  
"Is done—to thee I fly." [here,

72.\* T. 22.

MAY all those blessings on us  
flow,  
And in our lives their virtue show,  
Which, from the manger to the  
cross,  
Thou, Lord, hast merited for us.

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## V. Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ, and his Resting in the Grave.

73. T. 114.

WHAT human mind can trace  
the condescension  
Of our almighty Maker's love to  
man?  
No angel can the hidden mys'try  
scan;  
Redeeming love, thou art past  
comprehension;

Yet by the Spirit's teaching we  
can prove, [love.  
From Jesus' agony, that God is

2 Pursue, my soul, the sacred  
meditation, [God;  
And view the agonizing Lamb of  
See him oppressed with the pon-  
d'rous load [salvation:  
Of all thy sins, to purchase thy



He riseth with a heart-affecting  
look, [dron's brook.  
And with his foll'wers passeth Ce-

3 My spirit now with solemn,  
deep devotion,  
Doth follow Jesus to Gethsemane;  
There he, on my account, doth  
weep and pray,  
O'ercome with horror at the bitter  
potion: [sign'd.  
Yet to his Father's will he is re-  
Grant me, dear Jesus, thy obe-  
dient mind.

4 I see my Saviour kneeling,  
groaning, weeping,  
He prostrates on the ground and  
prays for me, [agony;  
Yea, trembling wrestleth in an  
And while his sad disciples all  
are sleeping,  
His soul in grief, his eyes in tears  
are drown'd,  
His sweat as drops of blood falls  
to the ground.

5 By all thy grief, thy tears and  
supplication,  
Thy bloody sweat, thy bitter  
agony; [dently:  
O grant that I may love thee ar-  
Be thou, dear Lord, my life and  
consolation!  
Whene'er temptation would my  
soul beset, [vet.  
I'll pray to thee, and think of Oli-

74. T. 580.

**BEHOLD!** how in Gethsemane  
Th' incarnate God doth sweat for  
thee  
Till drops of blood fall down;  
For thee the Lord lies prostrate  
there, [pray'r,  
Hear his thrice-utter'd mournful  
Mark ev'ry dol'rous sigh and  
groan.

2 I'm lost in wonder and amaze;  
Here I'll abide and melt and gaze,  
'Tis God's beloved Sen!

How heavy is the weight he bears!  
His soul is fill'd with grief and  
fears,

Lo! now the bitter cup comes on.

3 Lord, dost thou suffer thus for  
me?

Dost thou endure such misery,  
To give me life and peace?  
Then will I bear this on my heart,  
"My all is purchas'd with thy  
smart,  
Thy sweat and blood sign my re-  
lease."

75. T. 96.

**OFTEN** I call to mind the place  
Gethsemane, to which the Lamb,  
Who lov'd to be in loneliness,  
With his disciples often came,  
Where, out of boundless love to  
He wrestled in an agony. [me,

2 There, overwhelm'd with grief,  
he said:

"My soul is sorrowful to death;"  
And suff'ring freely in my stead,  
He drank the bitter cup of wrath;  
Now on his knees, then on his face,  
He weeps, and sweats, and bleeds,  
and prays.

3 So lov'd me the eternal God,  
That he became the Son of man,  
And took my sin's prodigious load.  
My soul, admire his gracious plan!  
Thy stripes, thy guilt and curse  
he bore;

Believe and thankfully adore."

76.\* T. 99.

**MOST** awful sight! my heart  
doth break,  
Oh! it can ne'er my mind forsake,  
How thou for me hast wept and  
prayed:

Might I for thy soul's agony,  
When wrestling with death bit-  
terly,  
Lord, as thy trophy be displayed!

77.\* T. 36.

**G**OD, in a garden, suffers in our nature!  
He faints, who cheers and comforts ev'ry creature; [yonder:  
An angel strengthens his Creator  
Adore and wonder.

78\* T. 54.

**C**OME, congregation, come and see  
Thy Saviour in Gethsemane;  
Here is a scene which with amaze  
Must strike thee; here astonish'd  
Thy Maker prays. [gaze:

79\* T. 185.

**M**Y Redeemer, overwhelm'd  
with anguish,  
Went to Olivet for me;  
There he kneels, his heart doth  
heave and languish  
In a bitter agony;  
Fear and horror seize his soul and  
senses, [commences:  
For the hour of darkness now  
Ah, how doth he weep and groan,  
For rebellious man t' atone!

2 How is Jesus' sacred soul op-  
pressed  
With our sin's prodigious load!  
Tho' an angel comforts the dis-  
tressed,  
Weak and fainting Lamb of God!  
Yet what trembling seizeth him  
all over! [visage cover,  
Tears and sweat and blood his  
And in drops fall on the ground,  
While his heart in grief is drown'd.

3 Jeers and stripes and mock'ries  
he endured,  
Meek and patient, in our stead;  
How are Jesus' gracious eyes ob-  
scured:  
View his wounded back and head;  
He, whom whips and thorns have  
lacerated, [created:  
Is the Lord, who all things hath

Ah, his pungent grief and smart,  
Melt and break my stubborn heart.

4 See him bear his cross, in deep  
affliction,  
On his sore and wounded back,  
Led to Calvary for crucifixion,  
Where his limbs they stretch and  
rack;  
As a Lamb he's led unto the  
slaughter, [water:  
And his soul is poured out like  
Vinegar and gall he tastes,  
While his suff'ring body wastes.

5 Now behold him weeping, bleed-  
ing, crying,  
'Midst two thieves upon the cross;  
Lo, he bows his sacred head; and  
dying,  
Life eternal gains for us.  
Lord, afford us all thy Spirit's  
unction, [punction:  
To consider this with heart's com-  
Might our words and actions prove  
That we know thy dying love.

6 Our enraptured hearts shall  
ne'er be weary  
On our dying Lord to gaze;  
At his cross, in faith, we wish to  
tarry,  
There shall be our hiding-place.  
May his dying look remain en-  
graven  
On our hearts: for pardon, life  
and heaven  
Our Redeemer then procur'd,  
When he death for us endur'd.

7 Therefore all his agony and  
passion,  
And his sin-atonement death,  
Shall remain, through grace, our  
faith's foundation,  
While we draw our vital breath:  
Thus shall neither honor, wealth  
nor pleasures,  
Rob our souls of everlasting  
treasures;  
Jesus, both by day and night,  
Shall remain our sole delight.

8 Could we tune our hearts and  
voices higher

Than man's most exalted lays,  
Yet, till join'd to the celestial choir,  
Cold would prove our warmest  
praise.

Jesus' love exceeds all compre-  
hension, [dare mention;  
But our love to him we scarce  
We may weep beneath his cross,  
But he wept and bled for us.

9 O delightful theme past all ex-  
pression:

"Thy Redeemer dy'd for thee!"  
Ah, this prompts my deepest  
adoration,

When I hear, "He dy'd for me."  
Might my thoughts, my words  
and whole behaviour,  
Prove that I believe in Christ my  
Saviour;

Yea, my love to Jesus show  
His to me, in all I do.

10 Lamb of God! thou shalt re-  
main for ever

Of our songs the only theme;  
For thy boundless love, thy grace  
and favor,

We will praise thy saving name:  
That for our transgressions thou  
wast wounded, [sounded,  
Shall by us in nobler strains be  
When we, perfected in love,  
Once shall join the church above.

80.\* T. 151.

THOU Source of my salvation,  
Thou Conqu'ror of my death,  
Who didst, as my oblation,  
In torments yield thy breath;  
Who bar'st the dreadful sentence  
Due to our cursed race,  
To screen my soul from vengeance;  
Accept my thanks and praise.

2 I'll go with thee, my Saviour,  
Up to mount Calvary;  
And view with spirit's fervor  
All thou hast done for me.

Thus, with intense devotion,  
I follow thee each step,  
While tender love's emotion  
Makes heart and eyes to weep.

3 I see my Saviour languish  
In sad Gethsemane,  
Till through his pores, in anguish,  
The blood ev'n forc'd its way;  
The load which him oppresses,  
I, I, deserv'd to feel;  
The bloody sweat of Jesus  
Doth soul and body heal.

4 My Saviour was betrayed,  
Reproach and suff'rings met;  
My sins the Lord conveyed  
'Fore Pilate's judgment seat;  
These, these did him deliver  
Into the foe's dire hand;  
I should have felt for ever  
The pangs my God sustain'd.

5 Behold the man! he's bearing  
Our curse, meek as a Lamb!  
And now, behold them rearing  
Him on the cross's stem!  
There to complete his passion,  
His sorrows, pain and woe,  
His blood for our salvation  
In copious streams doth flow.

6 Thou for thy foes intreatest;  
Lord Jesus, who was I!  
Thy friends thou not forgettest;  
Turn, Lord, to me thine eye!  
Thy mouth now grace declareth  
To the repenting thief;  
My guilty soul this cheereth,  
Of sinners I am chief.

7 Thou anxiously complainest,  
"My God forsaketh me!"  
"I thirst!" thou then exclaimest,  
Yet none refresheth thee.  
Thy passion being ended,  
Thou cry'st, "Tis finished!"  
"My spirit be commended  
"To God!"—'Twas finished.

8 My heart with love is glowing,  
I see my Saviour die;  
His head I see him bowing,  
This brought me endless joy!

He gave his soul an off'ring  
For sin, that I might live;  
He sav'd me by his suff'ring,  
To him myself I give.

9 Thou God of my salvation,  
In whom I trust by faith,  
Who hast, for my transgression,  
Lain in the dust of death;  
I place upon thy merit,  
While here, my confidence;  
And will commend my spirit  
To thee, when I go hence.

10 Lord, grant me thy salvation  
And peace divine, I pray,  
While here 'midst tribulation  
On earth below I stay;  
Till I shall stand before thee,  
And for redeeming grace,  
With all the saints in glory,  
My Hallelujah raise.

## 81.\* T. 594.

WITH painful penance-thoughts  
distressed,

In spirit I my Saviour view;  
I see him mourning and oppressed,  
While floods of tears his cheeks  
bedew: [ness,  
To change my sorrow into glad-  
His sweat was mix'd with blood;  
and he,  
Fill'd with unutterable sadness,  
Trembled and agoniz'd for me.

2 O'erwhelm'd with grief and  
rack'd with torment,  
He's pain'd in ev'ry weary limb;  
They who should watch with him,  
lie dormant,  
An angel comes to comfort him:  
O how heart-piercingly he prayed,  
When he his Father did accost,  
To have the bitter cup delayed:  
Here is my soul in wonder lost!

3 I see his countenance defiled,  
His forehead spit on I behold;  
I see him laugh'd at and reviled,  
Sharp-pointed thorns his head in-  
fold:

Thus to the multitude displayed,  
His back with scourges raw and  
torn,  
A reed he beareth, is arrayed  
In purple, and then hail'd in scorn.

4 Breathless and almost suffo-  
cated, [weight,  
He bears the cross's pond'rous  
Already feels what him awaited,  
The dismal scenes of torment  
great.

I see him now in sore affliction  
Ascend the brow of Calvary;  
'Tis here I view his crucifixion,  
Thereby it was he saved me.

5 I see his hands and feet extended  
Upon the cross in keenest smart;  
I see him as his life he ended,  
I see the spear transfix his heart:  
Thus closed he his bitter passion,  
Expiring on th' accursed tree,  
Then horror seiz'd the whole crea-  
tion, [me.  
But streams of grace came over

6 The thought of blood and water  
bursting  
From God, my rock, o'ercomes  
my heart;  
I for that living flood am thirsting,  
O may it stream through ev'ry  
part!

Lord, for thy love, with adoration,  
I'll thank and laud thee all my  
days;  
Long as I live, shall each pulsation,  
And ev'ry breath declare thy  
praise.

7 This awful, blessed meditation  
Oft fills my soul with conscious  
shame,  
Since Jesus dy'd for my salvation,  
Who to his mercy had no claim:  
How poor I am, how void of glory,  
Thou, Lord, know'st best; but  
yet when I,  
With all my ailments come before  
thee,  
My suit is granted presently.



8 Thou, Jesus, art my God and  
Saviour,  
Thee will I serve with all my pow'r,  
On thee I'll meditate for ever,  
And for thy goodness thee adore:  
Thy dying love hath captivated  
My heart, and now my chief de-  
light,  
Until to heav'n I am translated,  
Is to enjoy thee day and night.

82. T. 167.

**G**REAT High-priest, we view  
thee stooping,  
With our names upon thy breast,  
In the garden, groaning, drooping,  
To the ground with horrors prest.  
Angels saw, struck with amaze-  
ment,  
Their Creator suffer thus;  
We are fill'd with deep abasement,  
Since we know 'twas done for us.

2 On the cross thy body broken  
Cancels ev'ry legal charge;  
Pleading this authentic token,  
Guilty souls are set at large;  
All is finish'd, truth hath said it,  
Doubt no more, believe your Lord;  
To frail reason give no credit,  
You have his unerring word.

3 Lord, we fain would trust thee  
solely,  
'Twas for us thy blood was spilt;  
Suff'ring Saviour, take us wholly,  
Take and form us as thou wilt;  
Thou hast borne the dreadful  
sentence  
Pass'd on man's devoted race:  
Grant us faith and true repentance,  
They're thy gifts, thou God of  
grace.

83. T. 243.

**G**O, follow the Saviour,  
Consider his travail,  
Adore him for ever,  
Ye sinners, and marvel;  
It is for you—he suffers so.

2 With tears interceding  
Your load he sustaineth,  
And sweating and bleeding  
Your pardon he gaineth;  
All who believe—he'll freely save.

3 He's mock'd and defamed,  
'Midst scourging and torture;  
By sinners is blamed,  
And led to the slaughter:  
While thorns disgrace—his royal  
face.

4 Behold, the Lord Jesus,  
For you he is wounded,  
He bleeds to release us;  
His love is unbounded!  
For evermore—his name adore.

5 When to the cross nailed  
He hung on the mountain,  
That we might be healed;  
Blood, as from a fountain,  
Flow'd from his wounds.—There  
health abounds.

6 Our meek suff'ring Saviour  
Pray'd for his oppressors,  
And gained God's favor,  
For us vile transgressors;  
He thus displays—his boundless  
grace.

7 When he had prevailed,  
And all was accomplish'd,  
By prophets revealed;  
He cried: "It is finish'd!"  
Then bow'd his head—and join'd  
the dead.

8 Accept for thy passion,  
Most merciful Saviour,  
Our deep adoration:  
Remain thou for ever  
Our highest good,—O Lamb of  
God!

84.\* T. 243.

**B**LOOD worthy of praises!  
Come streaming from Jesus  
O'er us, and all classes  
Of sinners, and bless us;  
We humbly flee,—and call on thee.



2 In Olivet's garden,  
Before the Jews bound him,  
Most heavily laden  
I kneeling have found him,  
Blood-sweat around—bedews the  
ground.

3 Thy blood-sweat, dear Saviour,  
Rain on me like water;  
For all the world over  
Nought can bless me better:  
O precious flood!—O holy blood!

4 So sore was he smitten,  
So cruelly used,  
With scourges so beaten,  
All over so bruised:  
That in amaze—on him I gaze.

5 Thy blood-streams and bruises,  
Thy agonies, Saviour!  
Thy wounds-healing juices  
Have sav'd us for ever  
From tears and cries—from grief  
and sighs.

6 His cross see your Saviour  
Compelled to carry,  
With patient behaviour,  
Submitting, till weary,  
And sore oppress—He sinks at last.

7 Just ready for slaughter,  
The nail-holes they bored,  
While exquisite torture  
He lamb-like endured;  
Dumb did he bear—the pain severe.

8 The Lamb yonder nailed  
Gain'd for us salvation,  
Our pardon is sealed  
By his bitter passion:  
A healing stream—flows down  
from him.

9 O dear bleeding Saviour!  
I long to embrace thee,  
While thousand drops cover,  
Hang on thee and grace thee;  
And catch the juice—thy wounds  
diffuse.

10 For all thy wounds painful,  
Which glad I remember,

I hourly am thankful,  
And praise their whole number;  
Me, dearest Lamb!—thou sav'st  
by them.

85.\* T. 151.

O HEAD so full of bruises,  
So full of pain and scorn,  
'Midst other sore abuses  
Mock'd with a crown of thorn!  
O head ere now surrounded  
With brightest majesty,  
In death now bow'd and wounded!  
Saluted be by me!

2 Thou countenance transcendent,  
Thou life-creating Sun  
To worlds on thee dependent;  
Now bruise'd and spit upon!  
How art thou grown so sallow!  
How are those gracious eyes,  
Whose radiance knew no fellow,  
Clouded in cruel wise!

3 Thy cheeks, through heavy  
dolor,  
Are marred, fall'n, and wan;  
Thy lips, depriv'd of color,  
Spoke heav'nly truth to man;  
Thy body, ah! how wasted,  
Death's horror did reduce  
Thy strength, and quite exhausted  
Each drop of vital juice.

4 O Lord, what thee tormented,  
Was my sin's heavy load!  
I had the debt augmented  
Which thou didst pay in blood:  
Here am I, blushing sinner,  
On whom wrath ought to light;  
O thou, my health's beginner!  
Let thy grace cheer my sight.

5 Own me, Lord, my Preserver,  
My Shepherd, me receive;  
I know thy love's strong fervor  
By all thy pain and grief.  
Thou richly hast supplied  
My soul with heav'nly food,  
For which I've often sighed,  
Thy holy flesh and blood.

6 I'll here with thee continue,  
(Though poor, despise me not)  
I'm one of thy retinue:  
As were I on the spot,  
When, earning my election,  
Thy heart-strings broke in death;  
With shame and love's affection  
I'll watch thy latest breath.

7 O what a consolation  
Doth in my heart take place,  
When I thy toil and passion  
Can in some measure trace;  
Ah! should I, while thus musing  
On my Redeemer's cross,  
Ev'n life itself be losing,  
Great gain would be that loss.

8 I give thee thanks unfeigned,  
O Jesus! Friend in need!  
For what thy soul sustained  
When thou for me didst bleed:  
Grant me to lean unshaken  
Upon thy faithfulness,  
Until from hence I'm taken  
To see thee face to face.

9 Lord, at my dissolution  
Do not from me depart,  
Support, at the conclusion  
Of life, my fainting heart;  
And when I pine and languish,  
Seiz'd with death's agony,  
O by thy pain and anguish  
Set me at liberty.

10 Lord, grant me thy protection,  
Remind me of thy death  
And glorious resurrection,  
When I resign my breath:  
Ah then, though I be dying,  
'Midst sickness, grief and pain,  
I shall (on thee relying)  
Eternal life obtain.

86.\* T. 36.

DEAR Jesus! wherein art thou  
to be blamed,  
Why is death's sentence against  
thee proclaimed?  
What is thy crime? of what art  
thou accused,  
While thus abused?

2 I see thee scourg'd, plung'd in  
a sea of sorrows,  
Beat in the face, thy back plough'd  
with deep furrows,  
Thy temples crown'd with thorns,  
in mock'ry hailed,  
To the cross nailed.

3 Why was thy soul with hellish  
pain surrounded?  
Alas, my sins have thee, my Sa-  
viour, wounded!  
I should have waded thro' this  
sea of anguish,  
Which made thee languish.

4 There is no good at all in my  
whole nature,  
Sin hath diffus'd its shame through  
ev'ry feature;  
I had deserv'd eternal consterna-  
tion, And condemnation.

5 How highly wonderful is this  
proceeding!  
The Shepherd for his wand'ring  
sheep is bleeding;  
The Master pays for servants'  
misbehaviour,  
That loving Saviour!

6 O boundless love! O love be-  
yond expression,  
Constraining thee to choose such  
bitter passion!  
I lived in the world's and sin's en-  
joyment,  
Thou barest torment.

7 O greatest King! whose power  
is unbounded,  
How can thy mercy be aright ex-  
pounded?  
Mysterious depth! th' incarnate  
God is sighing,  
For sinners dying.

8 Thy dying love all other love  
doth swallow,  
My mind to trace its limits is too  
shallow;  
For such compassion, and for  
love so tender,  
What shall I render?

# 30 Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ,

9 One thing I'll gladly do to give  
thee pleasure,  
No more to sin I'll yield in any  
measure:  
Lest it again seduce my mind and  
senses To old offences.

10 But as my strength is far too  
weak and feeble [evil:  
To crucify my flesh and innate  
Lord, let thy Spirit graciously  
direct me,  
From sin protect me.

11 Unto thy praise my all I'll  
gladly venture,  
Upon thy shame and cross I'll  
freely enter;  
Nor pain, nor death, shall change  
my resolution,  
Nor persecution.

12 Do not despise, I pray, my  
weak endeavour  
To praise and love and serve thee,  
dearest Saviour!  
Take soul and body, Lord, as an  
oblation For all thy passion.

13 When thou shalt give to me a  
crown of glory,  
When all is swallow'd up that's  
transitory,  
Then shall my voice be suited to  
the matter,  
And praise thee better.

87.\* T. 152. or 9.

CHRIST, who saves us by his  
Who in nought offended, [cross,  
He was in the night for us  
Betray'd, apprehended,  
Led before a wicked race,  
Falsely was accused,  
Laugh'd at, mock'd, spit in the  
Shamefully abused. [face,

2 In the morn, at the sixth hour,  
He was led with fury,  
As a foe of civil pow'r,  
'Fore a heathen jury,

Who him try'd, but found him free  
Of th' imputed treason;  
Herod mocked him, yet he  
Found for death no reason.

3 At nine was the Son of God  
By the scourges furrow'd,  
And the thorny crown forc'd blood  
From his sacred forehead.  
With a purple garment mock'd,  
On all sides assailed,  
He must bear the cross to which  
He was to be nailed.

4 He at noon was on the cross  
Rear'd for our transgression,  
Where he pray'd and bled for us,  
To procure salvation:  
The spectators shook their heads,  
Had him in derision,  
Till the sun his beams withdrew  
From so sad a vision.

5 At three Jesus cry'd, "My God,  
Why am I forsaken?"  
Having vinegar and gall,  
Which was offer'd, taken,  
He then yielded up the ghost!  
Pause, my soul, and wonder;—  
Then the temple's vail was rent,  
Rocks were cleft asunder.

6 When the Lord of glory dy'd,  
Not a bone was broken,  
But a soldier pierc'd his side  
For a lasting token:  
From thence stream'd a double  
Of a cleansing nature; [flood  
Both the water and the blood  
Wash the guilty creature.

7 Joseph, having leave obtain'd,  
And got spices ready,  
From the cross (by love con-  
strain'd)  
Took our Saviour's body:  
Had it, with all decent grace,  
To his own tomb carry'd;  
Where the keepers for three days,  
To secure it, tarry'd.

8 Grant, O Christ, thou Son of  
God,  
Through thy bitter passion,

That we, as thy smart's reward,  
Joy in thy salvation:  
That we ever weigh the cause  
Of thy death and suff'ring,  
Yea for this, though poor we are,  
Bring thee our thank-off'ring!

88.\* T. 79.

**O** WORLD, see thy Creator  
Extended, like a traitor,  
Upon the cross's tree!  
Behold him, while expiring,  
And for mankind acquiring  
Thereby life, grace and liberty.

2 Draw near: thou wilt discover,  
How blood and sweat all over  
His sacred body dyes;  
Out of his heart most noble,  
For inexhausted trouble, [sighs.  
Sighs are successive foll'wing

3 Who hath thee thus abused,  
Dear Lord, and so much bruised  
Thy most majestic face?  
Thou art no sin's transactor,  
Thou art no malefactor,  
Like others of the human race.

4 I, I, and my transgressions,  
Which, by my own confessions,  
Exceed the sea-shore sands;  
These, these have been the reason  
Of thy whole bitter season,  
Of all thy bruises, stripes and  
bands.

5 I ought to have been pained,  
And fast for ever chained  
Both hand and foot in hell;  
The bonds and scourges tearing,  
Which thou, my God, wast bear-  
ing,  
My soul, my soul deserv'd to feel.

6 I'll be with the beholders,  
And see thee on thy shoulders  
Bear my prodigious load:  
Thou tak'st the curse-infliction,  
Giv'st for it benediction;  
Thy death procures my peace  
with God.

7 As Surety thou presentest  
Thyself, to die consentest  
For me in debt all o'er;  
A crown of thorns thou wearest,  
All scorn and pain thou bearest,  
With patience never known before.

8 Into death's jaws thou leaping  
Provid'st for my escaping,  
Lest I its sting should prove;  
My curse and condemnation  
Thou bear'st, for my salvation:  
O most unheard-of fire of love!

9 The highest obligations  
Bind me, through all life's stations,  
T'express my thanks to thee;  
Weak as I am and feeble,  
As far as I am able,  
I'll yield thee service willingly.

10 While here on earth I'm living,  
I nothing have worth giving  
To thee for all thy pain;  
Yet shall thy passion ever,  
Till soul and body sever,  
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

11 Its fresh representation  
Shall raise my admiration,  
Where'er I turn or move;  
I'll take it for a mirror  
Of innocence, for terror  
To guilt, but seal of truth and love.

12 How greatly man incenses  
The Lord by his offences;  
God's holiness how stern;  
How rig'rous he chastiseth,  
When he with wrath baptizeth;  
This from thy suff'rings will I  
learn.

13 From thence I'll be taught  
How to be pure and holy, [truly,  
Resign'd, compos'd and still;  
How patiently to suffer,  
When any to me offer  
Rude acts of malice and ill-will.

14 I'll be my flesh denying,  
And gladly crucifying,  
With Christ, each sinful lust:



## 32 Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ,

What in thy sight is odious  
I'll leave, howe'er commodious,  
By help and strength which thou  
bestow'st.

15 Thy sighs and groans unnum-  
ber'd,

And, from thy heart encumber'd,  
The countless tears forth prest;  
These shall at my dismissal,  
To final rest's fruition  
Convoy me to thy arms and breast.

### 89.\* T. 165.

**T**HOUSAND times by me be  
greeted,

Jesus, who hast loved me,  
And thyself to death submitted  
For my treasons against thee.  
Ah! how happy do I feel,  
When 'fore thee I humbly kneel  
At the cross where thou expiredst,  
And true life for me acquiredst.

2 Jesus, thee I view in spirit,  
Cover'd o'er with blood and  
wounds;

Now salvation, through thy merit,  
For my sin-sick soul abounds.

O who can, thou Prince of Peace,  
Who didst thirst for our release,  
Fully fathom all that's treasure'd  
In thy love's design unmeasur'd!

3 Heal me, O my soul's Physician,  
Whereso'er I'm sick or sad;

All the woes of my condition  
By thy balm be now allay'd:

Heal the hurts which Adam  
wrought,

Or which on myself I've brought;  
If thy blood me only cover,  
My distress will soon be over.

4 On my heart thy wounds for  
Be inscrib'd indelibly, [ever  
That I ne'er forget, dear Saviour,  
What thou hast endur'd for me;  
Thou'rt indeed my highest good,  
End of all solicitude;

Let me, at thy feet abased,  
Be to taste thy friendship raised.

5 With the deepest adoration  
Humbly at thy feet I lie;  
And, with ardent supplication,  
Unto thee for succor cry;  
My petition kindly hear;

Say, in answer to my pray'r:

"I will change thy grief and sad-  
ness

Into comfort, joy and gladness."

6 Jesus, at my dissolution  
Take my longing soul to thee;  
Let thy wounds at the conclusion  
Of this life, my refuge be!

When in death I close mine eyes,  
Let me wake in paradise,  
And in endless bliss and glory  
With the saints in heav'n adore  
thee.

### 90.\* T. 168.

**J**ESUS, Source of my salvation,  
Conqu'ror both of death and hell!  
Thou who didst, as my oblation,  
Feel what I deserv'd to feel:

Thro' thy suff'rings, death and  
I eternal life inherit; [merit,  
Thousand, thousand thanks to  
Dearest Lord, for ever be! [thee,

2 O how basely wast thou used,  
Buffeted and spit upon!  
Scourg'd and torn, and sorely  
bruised,

Thou, the heav'nly Father's Son:  
Me, poor sinner, to deliver  
From the devil's pow'r for ever!  
Thousand, &c.

3 Lord, thy deep humiliation  
Paid for my presumptuous pride;  
I need fear no condemnation  
Since for sinners thou hast dy'd:  
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Sa-  
viour,

To restore me to God's favor.  
Thousand, &c.

4 Lord, I'll praise thee now and  
ever

For thy bitter pain and smart,  
For thy agonizing shiver,  
For thy wounds and pierced heart;

For thy stooping under sentence  
Of God's wrath and fiery ven-  
geance:  
For thy death and love divine,  
Lord, I'll be for ever thine.

91.\* T. 165.

**C**HRI<sup>ST</sup>, thy wounds and bitter  
passion, [tomb,  
Bloody sweat, cross, death and  
Be my daily meditation,  
Till I to thy presence come.  
When as sinful thought would start,  
Ready to seduce my heart,  
Thy sore pain effectually  
Me forbid with sin to dally.

2 Should my bosom with lewd  
passion  
Be inflam'd, and burn with sin,  
Let the thoughts of thine oblation  
Quench that spreading fire within.  
Would the tempter make his way  
To my heart, Lord, grant I may  
By thy wounds, thy pain and an-  
guish,  
All his vile intrusions vanquish.

3 Would the world with gay  
temptation  
Draw me to its own broad way;  
Let me think upon thy passion,  
And the load which on thee lay:  
Sure the sweat and precious blood  
Of the dying Lamb of God  
Can arm me, on each occasion,  
To oppose th' infatuation.

4 Lord, in ev'ry sore oppression,  
Let thy wounds be my relief;  
When I seek thine intercession,  
Add new strength to my belief.  
Ah, the feeling of thy peace  
Sets my troubled heart at ease,  
And affords a demonstration  
Of thy love and my salvation.

5 All my hope and consolation,  
Christ, is in thy bitter death;  
At the hour of expiration,  
Lord, receive my dying breath.

Most of all, when I go hence,  
Let this be my confidence,  
That thy deep humiliation  
Hath procured my salvation.

92.\* T. 126.

**O** LORD, when condemnation  
And guilt afflict my soul,  
Then let thy bitter passion  
The rising storm control:  
Remind me, that thy sacred blood  
Hath cancell'd my transgressions  
By paying what I ow'd.

2 O wonder far exceeding  
All human thought and sense!  
Heav'n's Sov'reign was seen bleed-  
To wipe off my offence: [ing  
The Prince of life gave up his  
breath  
For me, whose vile rebellion  
Deserv'd an endless death.

3 Though sins exceed a mountain,  
Or sands on ocean's shore,  
The everlasting fountain  
Of Jesus' blood hath pow'r  
To wash all sin and guilt away,  
And save me from that terror  
Which held me in dismay.

4 My heart, while here 'tis mov-  
ing,  
Shall beat with fervent praise  
To thee, who art so loving  
To the lost human race:  
Thy dying words and agony  
Shall be my meditation,  
Till I am call'd to thee.

5 Lord, let thy bitter passion  
Dwell always in my mind,  
To raise an indignation  
'Gainst sin of ev'ry kind;  
That henceforth I may ne'er forget  
The greatness of that ransom,  
Which paid my endless debt.

6 All pains and tribulations,  
Contempt and worldly spite,  
Help me to bear with patience;  
And always fix my sight

### 34 Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ,

On that unerring rule of faith,  
Thy blessed steps to follow,  
Until my latest breath.

7 O may my life and labor  
Express what thou hast done,  
By love towards my neighbor,  
By serving ev'ry one  
Without self-in'trest or disguise;  
And may thy pure example  
Be my best exercise!

8 When I give up my spirit  
To thee, my Judge and God,  
O then apply the merit  
Of thy atoning blood!  
And let my faith's pow'r display,  
And rest upon thy promise  
To save me in that day.

#### 93.\* T. 167.

O THE love wherewith I'm lov-  
O the undeserved grace! [ed!  
Thou, O Love, by mercy moved,  
Tak'st upon thee my distress!  
As a Lamb led to the slaughter  
Goest to the cross's tree,  
Seal'st thy love with blood and  
water,  
Bear'st the world's iniquity.

2 Love, so strikingly displayed  
In thy tears and bloody sweat:  
Love, by sinful men betrayed,  
Dragg'd before the judgment-seat:  
Love, who for my soul's salvation,  
Willingly didst shed thy blood,  
Through thy death and bitter  
I am reconcil'd to God. [passion

3 Love, who as my bleeding Sa-  
viour  
Didst my heart in righteousness  
Unto thee betroth for ever,  
Ah, I thank thee for thy grace:  
Love, who thus himself engaged,  
Let my mis'ry and my smart  
Now entirely be assuaged  
In thy wounded bleeding heart.

4 Love, who hast for me endured  
Death upon th' accursed tree,

And eternal bliss procured,  
Fill my soul with love to thee.  
Lord, how hast thou captivated  
My else cold and lifeless heart!  
Let me, till to heav'n translated,  
Never more from thee depart.

#### 94.\* T. 216.

A LAMB went forth, and bare  
the guilt  
Of all the world together,  
Most patiently his blood he spilt  
To pay for ev'ry debtor;  
He freely took sin's heavy load,  
To reconcile us unto God;  
All comfort he refused:  
He underwent reproach and blame,  
Death on the cross, with stripes  
and shame,  
And said, "I freely choose it."

2 This Lamb is God omnipotent,  
The sovereign Creator,  
The Son, who, by the Father sent,  
Assum'd our feeble nature;  
O love no human tongue can tell,  
O love divine, unsearchable!  
God gave his well-beloved  
To suff'rings, death, and to the  
grave, [save;  
That he lost man thereby might  
His mercy thus he proved!

3 Jesus! I never can forget  
The pangs thou hast sustained;  
I'll thee, long as my pulse doth  
beat,  
Adore with thanks unfeigned;  
Yea, thou shalt be my heart's de-  
light; [night,  
Thou, when I sink in death's dark  
Shalt be my consolation;  
In life and death I will be thine,  
And on thy faithfulness recline,  
With humble resignation.

4 My song in thy great loveliness,  
Both day and night shall centre;  
Amidst all wants and feebleness,  
I'll on thy service venture:

My life's whole stream for thee  
shall flow

O may, by all I speak or do,  
Thy holy name be praised!  
And all that thou hast done for me,  
Upon my heart indelibly  
For ever be impressed!

5 Thou canst true comfort to me  
yield

In my life's ev'ry station;  
In combat thou dost prove my  
In grief my exultation; [shield,  
In happy hours, the source of joy;  
And when all other meat doth cloy,  
This manna shall support me;  
In thirst thou shalt my well-  
spring be,  
In solitude my company,  
At home and on a journey.

6 What harm can I from death  
sustain,

Since thou art my salvation?  
From scorching heat thou art my  
In pain my consolation; [screen,  
When gloomy thoughts surround  
my breast, [rest,  
Thou, Lord, alone canst give me  
'Tis by thy pow'r I conquer:

Thou art, when storms of trials  
blow,

And toss my vessel to and fro,  
My sure and steadfast anchor.

7 When I in heav'n shall rest with  
Thou God of my salvation, [thee,  
Thy blood and righteousness shall  
My glorious decoration: [be  
Thou on my head wilt place a  
crown, [throne

Thus shall I stand before the  
Of thy dear heav'nly Father,  
Dress'd in salvation's robe, with  
To live to all eternity, [thee  
In bliss no tongue can utter.

95.\* T. 152. or 9.

**J**ESUS, I am richly bless'd  
By thy bitter passion;  
O how is my soul refresh'd  
In the meditation

On the pain and deep distress,  
Which thou hast endured!  
By thy death for me a place  
Is in heav'n procured.

2 Jesus, who hast once been dead,  
Now for ever livest;  
Thou in ev'ry time of need  
Kindly me relievest,  
And dost help to me afford:  
Faithful Lord and Saviour,  
Give me what thy death procur'd,  
And I'm rich for ever.

96.\* T. 51.

**W**HEN Jesus hung upon the  
cross,

Expiring, to retrieve our loss,  
Bereft of consolation,  
Sev'n dying words he spoke, which  
Our serious meditation. [claim

2 First for his foes he intercedes,  
And with his Father for them  
pleads, [ing);  
(His matchless goodness show-  
He saith: "Forgive them; they  
know not  
What they to me are doing."

3 Weigh next the pardon and re-  
lief

Bestow'd on the repenting thief,  
The object of his favor:  
"To-day thou shalt in paradise  
Be with me, and for ever."

4 Observe the sympathy and care  
Which he for John and Mary bare:  
"Behold thy son, O mother;  
O John, thy mother there behold."  
Thus, Christians, love each other.

5 Hark! how the meek and suff'-  
ring Lamb [exclaim;  
Doth on the cross, "I thirst!"  
Such thirst the Lord sustained  
For our salvation: but now he  
Joy for his grief hath gained.

6 Next take to heart his anguish  
great, [rous weight,  
When, press'd beneath sin's pond'-



## 36 Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ,

All comfort from him taken,  
He cries aloud, "My God, my  
God,  
Why hast thou me forsaken?"

7 "'Tis finish'd," was the so-  
lemn word,

When for mankind our dying Lord  
Had gain'd complete salvation;  
Ye mourning sinners, all rejoice  
To hear this declaration.

8 The last, attention due de-  
mands: -

"O Father, now into thy hands  
I recommend my spirit!"  
He bow'd his head, gave up the  
ghost,  
That we might life inherit.

9 All those who here enjoy, by  
faith,  
The blessed fruits of Jesus' death,  
True bliss in him possessing,  
Find in his seven dying words  
A treasure of rich blessing.

97. T. 168.

**O** BEHOLD your Saviour wound-  
Hanging on th'accursed cross; [ed,  
None hath e'er the love expound-  
Our Redeemer show'd to us: [ed,  
Hear him at his crucifixion  
Pray for foes 'midst keen affliction,  
"O forgive them; they don't know,  
Heav'nly Father, what they do."

2 At his cross's foot now tarry,  
View his languid, marred face,  
Mark his care for John and Mary;  
To the thief he offers grace.  
Ah, he thirsts with love unsha-  
ken; [saken?"  
"God! why hast thou me for-  
And "'Tis finish'd!" Jesus cries,  
Yields his spirit, droops and dies.

98.\* T. 168.

**S**ING with awe in strains me-  
lodious,  
Sing with awe: Behold the Man!

Yea, repeat in tones harmonious,  
Ah, Behold, behold the Man!  
On thy dying look, dear Saviour,  
I will fix my eyes for ever;  
I am never tir'd to gaze  
At thy lovely bleeding face.

2 O! this makes me think with  
sighing,  
I'm the cause: Behold the Man!  
Then his love which I'm enjoying,  
Comforts me: Behold the Man!  
Ah! that terribly abused [ed,  
Countenance so marr'd and bruis-  
Makes my eyes with tears o'erflow,  
Till to him I've leave to go.

3 Wounded head, back plough'd  
with furrows,  
Visage marr'd: Behold the Man!  
Eyes how dim, how full of sor-  
rows,  
Sunk with grief: Behold the Man!  
Lamb of God, led to the slaughter,  
Melted, poured out like water;  
Should not love my heart inflame,  
Viewing thee, thou slaughter'd  
Lamb!

99.\* T. 217.

**W**HEN thou in death didst bow  
thy head, [wonder;  
All nature, Lord, was struck with  
The op'ning graves gave up the  
dead, [in sunder:  
Earth trembled, rocks were rent  
Then felt the pow'rs of hell below  
Their last irrevocable blow;  
Thy aim was then by right ob-  
tained,  
To free the souls by Satan chained;  
Now, thro' thy anguish and dis-  
tress,  
The captives find a full release.

2 Thou, who the nail-prints dost  
retain, [cended,  
Tho' to thy glorious throne as-  
Whose side's incision doth remain,  
And thorn-marks which thy head  
once rended:

This is thy most transcendent form  
Which doth our hearts transport  
and warm, [guish,  
As thou upon the cross didst lan-  
Extended therein keenest anguish;  
Or, as thy body, pale and dead,  
In the cold sepulchre was laid.

3 'Tis the most lovely attitude  
Wherein we can behold our Sa-  
viour, [view'd,  
When by the eye of faith he's  
With blood and bruises stain'd  
all over.

For, more than all that can be said  
Of Jesus Christ, our Lord and  
Head, [cesses:  
Doth sparkle in our heart's re-  
The blessed fruits of his distresses  
We richly can enjoy by faith,  
While meditating on his death.

4 Christ's agony, his death and  
blood  
Shall be our joy and consolation,  
The grace unmerited bestow'd  
On us, our constant meditation;  
Fresh proofs of his fidelity  
And Shepherd-care we daily see;  
He will continue still to feed us,  
Till he at last will thither lead us,  
Where all his glories shall be seen  
Without a vail to intervene.

100.\* T. 594.

ONE view, Lord Jesus, of thy  
passion  
Will make the fainting spirit glad;  
This yields us solid consolation,  
When thy dear blood, so freely  
shed, [body,  
Pervades and heals both soul and  
When thou dost give to us thy  
peace; [ready,  
Ah, then our arms of faith are  
Thy cross, O Jesus, to embrace!

2 No drop of blood thou deem'dst  
too precious, [me;  
To shed for worthless worms like  
O that thy fire of love, dear Jesus,  
Inflam'd my heart with love to thee!

May thy atoning death and pas-  
sion,  
Thy agony and bitter pain,  
Until my final consummation,  
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

3 O might I live in the enjoyment  
Of all my Lord for me hath gain'd!  
Might this be daily my employ-  
ment,

To muse upon what he sustain'd!  
O may his hands, whereon engrav-  
en [stand,  
My poor and worthless name doth  
Support me, till I in the haven  
Of endless joy shall safely land.

101.\* T. 14.

MY life-supplying element  
Is Jesus' blood and death:  
My soul is eagerly intent  
To live therein by faith.

2 Lord Jesus! who is like to thee!  
O might by night and day  
My spirit upon Calvary,  
That scene of suff'ring, stay.

3 How that blest moment I regard,  
When thou didst bow thy head!  
O had my list'ning ear but heard  
The groan that left thee dead!

4 How highly favor'd had I been,  
Had I with John stood by,  
And my beloved Saviour seen  
In keenest anguish die!

5 Beholding, with deep reverence,  
Thy side for me then pierc'd,  
With what emotion had I thence  
Seen blood and water burst!

6 It is as tho' my eyes now view'd  
This heart-affecting sight,  
And ev'ry scene depicted stood  
'Fore me in clearest light.

7 O might thy dying love divine  
Become to me more clear,  
And smile in ev'ry smile of mine,  
And flow in ev'ry tear.

### 38 Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ,

8 When I depart, my latest breath  
To thee, Lord, shall ascend,  
As a thank-off'ring for thy death;  
Thus, blest my race will end.

#### 102.\* T. 14.

SEE, world, upon the shameful  
Thy Maker sinks in death! [tree  
Cover'd with stripes and wounds  
for thee  
Thy Saviour yields his breath.

2 Behold his body stain'd with  
Out of his tender heart [blood,  
Deep sighs and groans he sends  
In his excessive smart. [to God

3 Thou, Prince of glory, knew'st  
no sin;  
What caus'd thee then such pain?  
Thou harmless, undefil'd and  
clean,  
What caus'd thee to be slain?

4 My sins, as num'rous as the  
Upon the ocean's shore, [sands  
Have been the cruel, murd'rous  
hands  
That wounded thee so sore.

5 What anguish, what torment-  
ing pain  
Thy soul did rack and tear!  
All this thou freely didst sustain,  
But I deserv'd to bear.

6 Thou on thy shoulders took'st  
the whole,  
To ease my burden'd heart:  
Thou bar'st the curse, to bless my  
soul,  
And heal'st me by thy smart.

7 Thy wond'rous love to evidence  
Thou wouldst my Surety be:  
Thyself wouldst pay my debt im-  
Thereby to set me free. [mense,

8 Thou art destruction to the  
Death's enemy severe; [grave,  
That each in bondage as its slave,  
Might now be sav'd from fear.

9 My debt to thee, God, who art  
love,  
Weak words can ne'er express;  
I cannot here, if there above,  
Return due thankfulness.

10 Grant me the grace, while I  
am here,  
(Since I can nothing give)  
Thy suff'rings in my heart to bear,  
And by thy death to live.

#### 103. T. 14.

BEHOLD the Saviour of the  
world

Imbru'd with sweat and gore,  
Expiring on th' accursed cross,  
Where he our sorrows bore!

2 Compassion for man's fallen  
race  
Brought down God's only Son,  
To veil in flesh his radiant face,  
And for their sins atone.

3 Who can to love his name for-  
bear,  
That of his suff'rings hears,  
And finds the ransom of his soul  
Was blood as well as tears?

4 When earth and hell's malicious  
pow'rs  
Encompass'd thee around,  
Thy sacred blood, O Son of God,  
Stream'd forth from ev'ry wound:

5 Till death's pale ensigns o'er  
thy cheeks  
And trembling lips were spread;  
Till light forsook thy dying eyes,  
And life thy drooping head.

6 Joy for thy torments we receive,  
Life in thy death have found;  
For the reproaches of thy cross  
Shall be with glory crown'd.

7 May we a grateful sense retain  
Of thy redeeming love; [hope  
And live below like those that  
To live with thee above!

104. T. 14.

**A**LAS! and did my Saviour  
bleed?

And did my Sov'reign die?  
Would he devote his sacred head  
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had  
He groan'd upon the tree? [done,  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness  
And shut his glories in, [hide  
When God th' almighty Maker  
An off'ring for my sin. [dy'd,

4 Thus might I hide my blushing  
face,  
While Jesus' cross appears;  
Dissolve, my heart, in thankful-  
ness,  
And melt, my eyes, in tears!

105. T. 22.

**W**HEN I by faith my Saviour  
see

Expiring on the cross for me,  
Satan and Sin no more can move,  
For I am fill'd with Jesus' love.

2 His thorns and nails pierce thro'  
my heart,  
In ev'ry groan I bear a part;  
I view his wounds with streaming  
eyes; [dies!  
But see! he bows his head, and

3 Come, sinners, view the Lamb  
of God, [in blood!  
Wounded and dead, and bath'd  
Behold his side, and venture near,  
The well of endless life is here.

4 Here I forget my cares and  
pains; [mains;  
I drink, yet still my thirst re-  
Only the fountain-head above  
Can satisfy the thirst of love.

5 O that I thus could always feel!  
Lord, more and more thy love re-  
veal!

Then my glad tongue shall loud  
proclaim

The grace and glory of thy name.

6 Thy name dispels my guilt and  
fear, [ear,

Revives my heart and charms mine  
Affords a balm for ev'ry wound,  
And Satan trembles at the sound.

106. T. 14.

**B**EHOLD the loving Son of God  
Stretch'd out upon the tree;

Behold him shed his precious  
And die for you and me. [blood,

2 Why is his body rack'd with  
pains,

And wrung with keenest smart?  
Why flows the blood from all his  
veins,

Why torn with grief his heart?

3 All righteousness did he fulfil,  
No sin did ever know;

He never thought nor acted ill;  
Why was he wounded so?

4 Alas! I know the reason why:  
Our num'rous sins he bore;  
This caus'd his bitter agony,  
This wounded him so sore.

5 But hence our confidence begins;  
For we may boldly say,  
That thus, by bearing all our sins,  
He took them all away.

6 Our God is fully reconcil'd,  
His justice satisfy'd;  
Each sinner may become his child,  
Since Jesus bled and dy'd.

7 Come then, ye needy sinners,  
If ye accept, he'll give; [come,  
O suffer him to lead you home;  
Whoever will, may live.

107. T. 22.

**T**HERE hangs the Saviour of  
mankind, [clin'd:

His visage marr'd, his head re-  
His bleeding hands, his bleeding  
feet,

Declare his love divinely great.



2 His flesh is torn with whips and  
nails; [fails :  
His strength decays, his spirit  
His side is pierc'd, his heart is  
broke :  
Our sins upon himself he took.

3 The thieves expiring on each  
side [dy'd :  
Proclaim the crimes for which they  
But what, dear Saviour, hast thou  
done? [own.  
Thou dy'dst for sin, but not thine

4 Jesus, and didst thou bleed for  
me?  
O great, O boundless mystery!  
I bow my head in deep amaze,  
And silently adore thy grace.

108. T. 582.

GO forth in spirit, go  
To Calv'ry's holy mount;  
See there thy Friend between two  
thieves,  
Suff'ring on thy account.

3 Fall at his cross's foot,  
And say, "My God and Lord,  
Here let me dwell, and view those  
wounds,  
Which life for me procur'd."

3 Fix on that face thine eye;  
Why dost thou backward shrink?  
What a base rebel thou hast been  
To Christ, thou now dost think.

4 Fear not; for this is he  
Who always loves us first, [ness  
And with whiterobes of righteous-  
Delights to deck the worst.

5 Or art thou at a loss  
What thou to him shalt say?  
Be but sincere, and all thy case  
Just as it is display.

6 His blood thy cause will plead,  
Thy plaintive cry he'll hear,  
Look with an eye of pity down,  
And grant thee all thy pray'r.

109. T. 14.

BEHOLD the Saviour of man-  
kind  
Nail'd to the shameful tree;  
How vast the love that him inclin'd  
To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark, how he groans! while  
nature shakes,  
And earth's strong pillars bend;  
The temple's vail in sunder breaks,  
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ran-  
som's paid,  
" 'Tis finish'd!" Jesus cries;  
Behold, he bows his sacred head,  
He bows his head, and dies.

4 Salvation thus did he obtain,  
O mystery divine!  
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,  
Was ever love like thine!

110. T. 22.

THE cross, the cross, O that's  
my gain, [slain;  
Because on that the Lamb was  
'Twas there my Lord was cruci-  
fy'd, [dy'd.  
'Twas there my Saviour for me

2 The stony heart dissolves in  
tears, [pears;  
When to our view the cross ap-  
Christ's dying love, when truly  
felt, [melt.

The vilest, hardest heart doth

3 Here will I stay, and gaze a  
while

Upon the Friend of sinners vile;  
Abas'd, I view what I have done  
To God's eternal, gracious Son.

4 Here I behold, as in a glass,  
God's glory, with unveiled face;  
And by beholding, I shall be  
Made like to Him who loved me.

5 Here is an ensign on a hill,  
Come hither, sinners, look your fill;  
To look aside, is pain and loss;  
I glory only in the cross.

6 Here doth the Lord of life proclaim  
To all the world his saving name;  
Repenting souls, in him believe;  
Ye wounded, look on him and live.

7 No flaming sword doth guard the place, [grace:  
The cross of Christ proclaims free  
All pilgrims who would heaven win,  
By Jesus' cross must enter in.

#### 411. T. 96.

**O** LOVE divine, what hast thou done! [me!  
Th' incarnate God hath dy'd for  
The Father's co-eternal Son  
Bore all my sins upon the tree:  
Th' incarnate God for me hath dy'd;  
My Lord, my Love is crucify'd!

2 Behold him, all ye that pass by,  
The bleeding prince of life and peace! [die,  
Come see, ye worms, your Maker  
And say, was ever grief like his?  
Come feel, with me, his blood apply'd:  
My Lord, my Love is crucify'd!

3 Is crucify'd for me and you,  
To bring us rebels back to God;  
Believe, believe the record true,  
Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood:  
Pardon for all flows from his side;  
My Lord, my Love is crucify'd!

4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,  
And gladly catch the healing stream, [loss,  
All things for him account but  
And all give up our hearts to him:  
O may we nothing know beside  
The Lamb of God as crucify'd!

#### 412. T. 11.

**L**ET me dwell on Golgotha,  
Weep and love my life away!

While I see him on the tree  
Weep, and bleed, and die for me!

2 That dear blood, for sinners spilt,  
Shows my sin in all its guilt:  
Ah! my soul, he bore thy load;  
Thou hast slain the Lamb of God.

3 Hark! his dying word: "For-  
give,  
Father, let the sinner live;  
Sinner, wipe thy tears away,  
I thy ransom freely pay."

4 While I hear this grace reveal'd,  
And obtain my pardon seal'd,  
All my soft affections move,  
Waken'd by the force of love.

5 Farewell, world, thy gold is dross;  
Now I see the blood-stain'd cross;  
Jesus dy'd to set me free  
From the law, and sin, and thee!

6 He hath dearly bought my soul;  
Lord, accept and claim the whole!  
To thy will I all resign,  
Now, no more my own, but thine.

#### 413. T. 583.

**I** KNEEL in spirit at my Sa-  
viour's cross, [foes:  
Where he in blood expired for his  
With deepest rev'rence humbly I  
adore [rows bore.  
My dying Lord, who all my sor-

2 I, sinful worm, with awe before  
him bow, [myst'ry view:  
While I the deep, unfathom'd  
Poor man must highly valu'd be  
indeed, [was paid.  
For whom so great a ransom-price

3 This blessed truth I firmly will  
maintain, [slain:  
That my Creator for my sins was  
May this constrain me gladly to  
obey,  
And love the Lord, who took my  
sins away.

114. T. 232.

**B**EHOLD, my soul, the Lamb  
of God [and blood,  
Baptiz'd with tears, and sweat  
Spent, comfortless, forsaken :  
See, how he bows his head and  
dies,  
While to the world the sun denies  
His light, and rocks are shaken.  
My dear Redeemer, let thy smart  
Subdue my cold and lifeless heart:  
Teach me thy dying love to know,  
And in return with love to glow :  
Thy lovedivine—My heart incline,  
Lord, to be thine,  
Till I in death my soul resign.

115.\* T. 588.

'**T**IS finish'd now,  
Salvation's finish'd now !  
Redeemed sinners bow,  
Adore and wonder,  
That earth and heaven's Founder  
Now sinks in death. :||:

2 Look up and see,  
By faith look up and see,  
His heart was pierc'd for thee ;  
The Rock of ages,  
Whose stream thy thirst assuages,  
Was rent for thee. :||:

3 The precious flood  
Of water and of blood,  
Of sin-atoning blood,  
Now freely floweth  
On him, who Jesus knoweth  
As Lord and God. :||:

4 We are redeem'd,  
Redeem'd to endless bliss,  
Our souls rejoice at this ;  
With hearts enlarged,  
We see our debt discharged,  
Our ransom paid. :||:

5 O sing again,  
Sing still in higher strain  
Unto the Lamb once slain ;  
Bring for salvation  
Praise, thanks and adoration,  
Hallelujah ! :||:

116. T. 14.

**T**HERE is a fountain fill'd with  
blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;  
And sinners plung'd beneath that  
flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see  
That fountain in his day ;  
And there have I, as vile as he,  
Wash'd all my sins away.

3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the  
stream,  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love hath been my  
theme,  
And shall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy pow'r to save ;  
When this poor lisping, stamm'-  
ring tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

117.\* T. 151.

**T**HY blood so dear and precious,  
Love made thee shed for me :  
O may I now, dear Jesus,  
Love thee most fervently :  
May the divine impression  
Of thy atoning death,  
And all thy bitter passion,  
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

118.\* T. 583.

**W**HENE'ER the suff'ring Lamb  
of God I see,  
It raiseth grief and joy alternately:  
Grief, since I caus'd him all his  
bitter pain ; [did gain.  
Joy, since thereby he life for me

119. T. 240.

**A**LL hail! thou Lamb of God,  
Bearing sin's pond'rous load :  
Thanks for thy agony,  
Thy bloody sweat for me,  
Thy suff'ring willingly ;

All hail, 'midst pain and scorn,  
 Spit upon, crown'd with thorn,  
 And by the scourges torn!  
 All hail, in purple clad.  
 Sinners, sinners,  
 Ah! behold the Man!  
 Sinners, sinners,  
 Ah! behold the Man!

2 Bearing the cross's weight,  
 Thou mountest Calv'ry's height,  
 I weeping follow thee,  
 For all is done for me,  
 For me, thine enemy!  
 All hail! as in my stead,  
 Thou, a sin-off'ring made,  
 In torments bow'st thy head;  
 Thanks for thy pierced side!  
 Sinners, sinners,  
 All ye who pass by,  
 Harken, harken,  
 Mark his dying cry!

3 " 'Tis finish'd!" Jesus cries;  
 He bows his head, and dies;  
 The vail is rent in twain,  
 Burst is the captive's chain,  
 Man is restor'd again!  
 All hail! in death though pale,  
 Victorious Lamb! all hail!  
 Then did thine arm prevail:  
 O glorious sacrifice!  
 Ever, ever  
 To thy promis'd word  
 Faithful, faithful  
 Saviour, God and Lord!

120.\* T. 208.

**H**APPY meditation  
 On my Saviour's passion,  
 On his death and grave;  
 It can't be expressed  
 What a feeling blessed  
 At such times I have,  
 When I Christ in spirit view,  
 In his suff'ring scenes revising  
 My Lord agonizing.

2 All the pains and sorrows  
 He endured for us;  
 All the tears he shed,  
 When he in the garden,

Bearing our sin's burden,  
 In soul's anguish pray'd:  
 Yea, each part of toil and smart  
 In my soul excites a motion  
 To intense devotion.

3 Soul, from toil reposing;  
 Languid eyes, just closing;  
 Side, pierc'd with a spear;  
 Limbs, to pain inured;  
 Feet, for me thro' bored;  
 Hands, the nails did tear;  
 Head, by right divinely bright,  
 Crown'd with pointed thorns and  
 bruised,  
 Spit on and abused;

4 Breast, which heaves with sor-  
 rows;  
 Back, plough'd o'er with furrows,  
 From the scourges sore;  
 Arms, in pain extended;  
 Shoulders, raw and wounded;  
 Hair, distain'd with gore;  
 Sacred Lips, in death how pale!  
 Jesus Christ, thy bitter passion  
 Prompts my adoration.

5 Lamb of God, thus dearest  
 Thou to me appearest;  
 O might I each breath  
 Spend, while here I'm living,  
 In praise and thanksgiving  
 For thy wounds and death!  
 A poor sinner still I am,  
 Ah! behold me with compassion,  
 Grant me consolation.

121. T. 581.

**M**ET around the sacred tomb,  
 Friends of Jesus, why those tears?  
 'Midst this sad sepulchral gloom  
 Shall your faith give way to fears?  
 He will soon, ev'n as he said,  
 Rise triumphant from the dead.

2 Hidden from all ages past  
 Was the cross's mystery,  
 Doubts awhile a veil had cast  
 O'er that first dear family;  
 Till they saw him, and believ'd,  
 And as Lord and God receiv'd.



## 44 Of the Sufferings and Death of Jesus Christ,

3 Now with tears of love and joy,  
We remember all his pain,  
Sighs and groans and dying cry;  
For the Lamb for us was slain,  
And, from death our souls to save,  
Once for us lay in the grave.

4 Hither, sinners, all repair,  
And with Jesus Christ be dead,  
All are safe from Satan's snare,  
Who to Jesus' tomb have fled;  
Here the weary and opprest  
Find a never-ending rest.

5 Wounded Saviour, full of grace,  
Hast thou suffer'd thus for me?  
Ah! I hide my blushing face;  
How have I requited thee?  
Should not I with ardor burn  
Some love's token to return?

6 But alas, the spark how small!  
Scarcely seen at all to glow;  
Lord, thou know'st how short I  
fall,  
And my growth in grace how slow;  
Yet when to thy cross I fly,  
Soon all strange affections die.

7 In thy death is all my trust,  
I have thee my refuge made,  
And when once consign'd to dust,  
In the tomb my body's laid,  
Then with saved souls above  
I will praise thy dying love.

8 But while here I'm left behind,  
Burden'd with infirmity,  
May I help and comfort find,  
Visiting Gethsemane,  
Calvary and Joseph's tomb,  
Till my sabbath's also come.

122. T. 114.

**N**OW haste, my soul, with awe  
and deep devotion,  
To Joseph's tomb, thy Saviour to  
behold [and cold.  
Laid in the dust, his body pale  
Ah! in thy stead he drank death's  
bitter potion:

He as a lamb was wounded, bruise'd  
and slain,  
For thee eternal happiness to gain.

2 For worthless me (O Godlike  
condescension!)  
The Maker of creation's bound-  
less sphere, [revere,  
Whom all celestial hosts as Lord  
Whose pow'r divine is past all  
comprehension,  
Became a man, my guilty soul to  
save, [grave.  
And rests from labor in the silent

3 Here is the place where weary  
souls may tarry;  
Tho' near the dead, death can no  
pow'r assume, [tomb.  
For life, eternal life rests in this  
Come then, my pardon'd soul,  
with humble Mary  
Behold thy wearied Master sweet-  
ly sleep;  
Admire his matchless love, adore  
and weep.

4 I view in thee, thou wan and  
mangled body,  
My Lord, Redeemer, Priest and  
Sacrifice,  
The Bread of life, the Pearl of  
greatest price,  
My soul's Belov'd, the Fairest,  
white and ruddy,  
The promis'd Seed, the Lord our  
Righteousness,  
The long-predicted Lamb and  
Prince of peace.

5 Here will I stay, engag'd in  
contemplation [death;  
On my Redeemer's agony and  
This shall increase and fix my  
wav'ring faith

In thee, the Finisher of my sal-  
vation;

Yea, in my soul and body mortify  
The sins which did my Jesus  
crucify.

6 Thou Lord of life! fix thou my  
soul and senses [heart;  
On thee, the dearest object of my

That when from this vain world  
I shall depart,  
And when the awful scene of death  
commences,  
I may resign my spirit unto thee,  
And in thy presence live eternally.

7 Meanwhile I'll love and thank  
without cessation  
Thee, my Redeemer, who my soul  
hast bought,  
And me, a wand'ring sheep, in  
mercy sought!  
Accept my tears, my pray'r and  
adoration; [sign  
To thee my life, my all I now re-  
In life and death; O keep me  
ever thine!

123. T. 208.

**N**OW while I, like Mary,  
My best spices carry  
To my Saviour's tomb;  
I'll behold his body  
Mangled, pale, and bloody;  
Now my sabbath's come.  
But, alas!—what spices has  
My poor heart, save tears and  
crying,  
Heart-felt throbs and sighing!

2 Lo! methinks his body,  
There stretch'd out already,  
Lifeless I behold:  
Yes, I view him yonder,  
And astonish'd ponder  
O'er him dead and cold,  
Deep and wide—I see his side,  
Livid wounds on ev'ry member  
I see without number.

3 Back, the scourges ploughed!  
Side, whence blood-streams flow-  
Hands, and feet, and head! [ed!  
Lips, o'er which death hover'd,  
Now with paleness cover'd!  
Cheeks, whose color's fled!  
Bruised face—still full of grace!  
On this scene I gaze ashamed,  
Weep whene'er 'tis named.

4 Lamb of God, my Saviour,  
Thou shalt be for ever  
My most fav'rite theme:  
And for thy atonement,  
Might I ev'ry moment  
Praise thy saving name:  
Constantly—thy passion be,  
Till my final consummation,  
My heart's meditation.

124.\* T. 45.

**O** DEEPEST grief,—which the  
relief  
Of mankind hath procured!  
God's beloved only Son  
In a tomb was buried.

2 Ye sons of men,—this doleful  
plan  
Was laid by your transgression;  
What Christ suffer'd for your  
guilt  
Is beyond expression.

3 The Lamb of God—shed all his  
blood,  
Which flow'd upon the mountain;  
This for all iniquity  
Is an open fountain.

4 O Prince of Peace,—thou Source  
of grace,  
And Author of salvation!  
Thy unbounded love demands  
Humble adoration.

5 How blest he is—who weigheth  
this,  
That God became his Saviour,  
To bestow eternal life  
Upon him for ever!

6 O Jesus blest!—my heart's true  
rest,  
Be thou my soul's desire,  
Till I too can in my tomb  
From this world retire.

125. T. 119.

**S**LAUGHTER'D Lamb, ::  
My Redeemer! while I view  
Thee by faith, I'm lost in wonder;  
Grateful tears my cheeks bedew:

## 46 Of the Resurrection of Christ from the Grave.

Blessed Saviour, when I ponder  
On the cause of all thy grief and  
Melts my heart. :||: [smart,

2 Holy Lord, :||:  
By thy body giv'n to death,  
Mortify my sinful nature  
Till I yield my dying breath.  
Ah, protect thy feeble creature,  
Till I shall in heav'n for ever be,  
Lord, with thee. :||:

126. T. 11.

**G**O, my soul, go ev'ry day,  
To the tomb where Jesus lay;  
Be my members with him dead,  
Be his sepulchre my bed.

2 Boldest foes dare never come,  
Near my Saviour's sacred tomb;  
Evil never can molest  
Those who near his body rest.

127.\* T. 185.

**W**HEN I visit Jesus' grave in  
It is never done in vain; [spirit,  
Since 'tis only from his death and  
merit  
I can life and strength obtain:

Jesus' cross, his last hours in his  
passion,  
Jesus' stripes, his wounds and ex-  
piration,  
Jesus' body and his blood  
Shall remain my highest good.

128. T. 205.

**R**ESTING in the silent grave,  
Spent with torment, pangs and  
cries,  
See the Lord God, strong to save!  
Him, whose thunders shake the  
skies!  
'Twas for me he groan'd, he bled,  
And was number'd with the dead;  
Sacred body, with amaze,  
Thankfully on thee I gaze.

129.\* T. 519.

**M**OST holy Lord and God!  
Holy, almighty God!  
Holy and most merciful Saviour!  
Thou eternal God!  
Grant that we may never  
Lose the comforts from thy death!  
Have mercy, O Lord!

## VI. Of the Resurrection of Christ from the Grave.

130.\* T. 132.

**C**HRIST Jesus was to death  
abas'd

Because of our transgression;  
But now for us, by being rais'd,  
Hath gain'd life and salvation.  
'Tis this should prompt us to re-  
joice, [voice,  
To praise the Lord with heart and  
In singing Hallelujah!

2 By none of all the human race  
Could death and hell be foiled;  
Sin render'd all men weak and  
base,  
All ruin'd were and spoiled;

Death having enter'd by the fall,  
Bore sway and was entail'd on all;  
All sinners are by nature.

3 But Jesus Christ, the Son of God,  
In love and great compassion,  
To free us from sin's galling load,  
Appear'd in human fashion:  
He hath destroy'd sin's pow'r and  
claim,  
And left death nothing but the  
name;  
Its sting can't hurt believers.

4 How great and wond'rous was  
the strife,  
Life was by death assailed!

But Jesus Christ, the Prince of life,  
O'er sin and death prevailed;  
He triumph'd over them in death,  
And we are conqu'rors too by faith  
In Christ our risen Saviour.

5 He is the blessed Paschal Lamb,  
By God himself appointed:  
The prophets all aloud proclaim  
That he is the Anointed.  
If on our hearts his blood appear,  
We're freed from death's enslaving fear,  
Subdu'd is that destroyer.

6 This is the day the Lord hath made  
To lively hopes to raise us:  
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And join to sing his praises:  
For Christ, our everlasting light,  
Dispels the clouds of sin's dark night,  
And all the pow'rs of darkness.

7 The bread of life we eat in faith  
Is Jesus Christ our Saviour,  
Who conquer'd Satan, sin and death,  
And liveth now and ever:  
Our souls desire no other food,  
But our Redeemer's flesh and blood,  
Which gives us life eternal.

131.\* T. 590.

SING Hallelujah, Christ doth  
And peace on earth restore! [live,  
Come, ransom'd souls, and glory  
Sing, worship and adore! [give,  
With grateful hearts to him we pay  
Our thanks in humble wise:  
Who aught unto our charge can  
'Tis God that justifies. [lay?

2 Who can condemn? since Christ  
was dead,  
And ever lives to God;  
Now our whole debt is fully paid,  
He saves us by his blood.

The ransom'd hosts in earth and heav'n  
Thro' countless choirs proclaim:  
"He hath redeem'd us; praise be giv'n  
To God and to the Lamb!"

3 God rais'd him up, when he for  
Had freely tasted death, [all  
And thus redeem'd us from the  
On this we ground our faith. [fall;  
For God thereby his sacrifice  
Declar'd, unto his praise,  
An all-sufficient ransom-price  
For Adam's fallen race.

4 The God of peace to guilty man  
Doth pard'ning grace afford,  
Since from the dead he brought again  
Our Shepherd, Head and Lord;  
That Shepherd who so freely shed  
His blood for sinners poor;  
Who dy'd, but now is ris'n indeed,  
And lives for evermore.

5 The God of mercies let us praise,  
Who saveth fallen men,  
And by his pow'r which Christ did  
From death begets again [raise,  
Us to a lively confidence,  
That we for Jesus' sake  
Shall of that blest inheritance,  
Reserv'd for us, partake.

6 His resurrection's pow'r divine,  
By grace on us bestow'd,  
Renews us, that we, dead to sin,  
May live alone to God:  
Thus we, supported by his might,  
From strength to strength proceed;  
And, walking in his truth and  
Praise him in word and deed.

7 In all we do, constrain'd by love,  
We'll joy to him afford,  
And to God's will obedient prove  
Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord.  
Sing Hallelujah! and adore  
On earth the Lamb once slain,  
Till we in heav'n shall evermore  
Exalt his name, Amen!



## 132. T. 590.

**B**ELIEVING souls, rejoice and  
Your risen Saviour see, [sing,  
And say, "O death, where is thy  
O grave, thy victory?" [sting?  
He dy'd your guilty souls to save;  
And, dying, conquer'd death;  
Was bury'd in the gloomy grave,  
But re-assum'd his breath.

2 Rejoice, your conqu'ring Sa-  
viour lives,  
He lives, to die no more;  
And life eternal freely gives,  
Since he our sorrows bore,  
To all who their lost state bewail;  
For Jesus' precious blood  
Doth for each contrite soul prevail  
Before the throne of God.

3 Sing praises to our risen Lord;  
Life, immortality,  
And lasting bliss, are now restor'd  
For all, for you and me.  
Believe the wond'rous deed, my  
Adore his saving name; [soul,  
Rejoice, ye saints, from pole to  
pole  
His love and pow'r proclaim.

4 The Prince of life reclin'd his  
Expiring on the cross; [head,  
But now the Lord is ris'n indeed,  
Is ris'n and lives for us.  
Rejoice, and in the dust adore  
The Lamb for sinners slain;  
He liveth now and evermore,  
For evermore to reign.

## 133. T. 50.

**R**EJOICE, O church, the Sa-  
viour's bride,  
All grief and mourning lay aside:  
With cheerful hearts and voices  
sing

The resurrection of our king. Hal.

2 He, having triumph'd over death,  
Now re-assumes his vital breath:  
The angels wait with watchful  
eyes,  
And joy to see their God arise.

3 Our gracious Saviour, Head  
and Lord, [word;  
Hath well perform'd his promis'd  
And now would have his church  
rejoice;  
He loves to hear her cheerful voice.

4 Let us then with the heav'nly  
throng  
Now join in that eternal song:  
"Salvation to our God and King,  
Whose death did our redemption  
bring."

5 Blessing and praise we give to  
thee, [free;  
That thou from death hast set us  
Thy resurrection from the grave  
Proves clearly thou hast pow'r to  
save.

6 Thy blood shall wash our gar-  
ments white, [light,  
Then we, with all the saints in  
Shall joyful meet our Lord and  
Head; [shed.  
We know for us thy blood was

7 Astonish'd, at thy footstool low,  
With humble gratitude we bow:  
Our words can never fully tell  
What in our thankful hearts we  
feel!

## 134. T. 595.

**C**HRISTIANS, dismiss your  
fear;

Let hope and joy succeed, [hear,  
The joyful news with gladness  
"The Lord is ris'n indeed!"

The promise is fulfill'd  
In Christ our only Head;  
Justice with mercy's reconcil'd;  
He lives, who once was dead.

2 The Lord is ris'n again,  
Who on the cross did bleed;  
He lives to die no more, Amen!  
The Lord is ris'n indeed.  
He truly tasted death  
For wretched fallen men;  
In bitter pangs resign'd his breath,  
But now is ris'n again.

3 He hath himself the keys  
Of death, the grave and hell;  
His is the victory and praise,  
And he rules all things well.  
Death now no more I dread,  
But cheerful close mine eyes:  
Death is a sleep, the grave a bed;  
With Jesus I shall rise.

135. T. 11.

**G**LORY unto Jesus be!  
From the curse he set us free;  
All our guilt on him was laid,  
He the ransom fully paid.

2 All his glorious work is done;  
God's well pleased in his Son;  
For he rais'd him from the dead,  
Christ now reigns, the church's  
Head.

3 His redeem'd his praise show  
forth,  
Ever glorying in his worth;  
Angels sing around the throne,  
"Thou art worthy, thou alone!"

4 Ye who love him, cease to mourn,  
He will certainly return;  
All his saints with him shall reign;  
Come, Lord Jesus, come! Amen.

136. T. 580.

**J**ESUS, who dy'd the world to  
save,  
Revives and rises from the grave,  
By his almighty pow'r;  
From sin and death he sets us free,  
He captive leads captivity,  
He lives again, to die no more.

2 Children of God, look up and see  
Your Saviour, cloth'd with Majes-  
Triumphant o'er the tomb: [ty,  
Cease, cease to grieve, cast off  
your fears,  
In heav'n your mansions he pre-  
pares,  
And soon will come to take you  
home.

3 His church is still his joy and  
crown,  
He looks with love and pity down  
On her he did redeem: [knows,  
Each member of his church he  
He shares their joys and feels  
their woes, [him.  
And they shall ever reign with

137.\* T. 22.

**R**EJOICE, the Lord in triumph  
reigns, [chains,  
Breaks death and hell's infernal  
Retakes his life and majesty!  
Praise him to all eternity!

2 Behold the great accuser cast,  
The hour of darkness now is past;  
No right to us can Satan claim,  
If we believe in Jesus' name.

138. T. 14.

**O**N this glad day a brighter  
Of glory was display'd [scene  
By God th' eternal Word, than  
The universe was made. [when

2 He riseth, who mankind hath  
bought  
With grief and pain extreme:  
'Twas great to speak the world  
from nought,  
'Tis greater to redeem.

139.\* T. 132.

**C**HRIST, being risen from the  
To Mary show'd his favor, [tomb,  
And kindly called her by name;  
She, when she saw her Saviour,  
Directly turn'd about in haste,  
His feet with heart-felt joy em-  
brac'd,  
And hail'd her risen Master.

2 His holy name for ever be  
Adored, bless'd and praised,  
That he hath such invariably  
To taste his friendship raised,  
As Mary Magdalen, and me,  
Who nought can boast of, but  
that he [sions.  
Hath pardon'd their transgres-

3 How happy feels a contrite heart,  
Enjoying Christ's salvation!  
Those who have chosen Mary's part  
And fav'rite occupation,  
Find in our Saviour, day and night,  
A source of comfort and delight;  
'Tis this makes life important.

4 He pardon'd me, like Magdalen,  
I love him, my Preserver!  
I love him, but (it gives me pain)  
I love not with such fervor.  
When Jesus I shall once behold,  
I then shall feel as she of old,  
When he to her appeared.

140.\* T. 185.

**H**AIL, all hail, victorious Lord  
and Saviour!  
Thou hast burst the bonds of death!  
Grant us, as to Mary, that great favor  
To embrace thy feet in faith:  
Thou hast in our stead the curse endured,  
And for us eternal life procured;  
Joyful, we with one accord  
Hail thee as our risen Lord.

2 O thou matchless Source of consolation,  
Scarce thy resting moments end  
When a heart-enliv'ning salutation  
To thy children thou dost send;  
We would share thy dear disciples' feeling, [ing;  
As before their risen Master kneel-  
Thus shall we, with all our heart,  
Witness what a Friend thou art!

141.\* T. 205.

**J**ESUS, who is always near,  
To assuage his children's grief,  
Unto Thomas did appear,  
To remove his unbelief,  
"Come," he said, "my nail prints view, [thro';"  
And my side, the spear pierc'd  
Bold in faith he then avow'd:  
"Christ, thou art my Lord, my God!"

2 I would go from pole to pole  
To behold my risen Lord;  
But content thyself, my soul,  
Listen to thy Saviour's word:  
"They who me by faith receive,  
Without seeing who believe,  
Trust my word and thereon rest,  
They abundantly are blest."

## VII. *Of the Ascension of Christ; his Sitting at the Right Hand of God, and interceding for us.*

142.\* T. 83.

**S**URELY God is present here!  
Since the Lord with grace and favor  
To my spirit doth appear,  
As my Jesus, as my Saviour;  
For the holy Trinity  
Is to us in Jesus nigh.

2 O might all my wishes tend  
Unto Christ without cessation,  
He's my best and nearest Friend,  
Full of grace, truth and salvation;

I, when he is present, feel  
Happiness, no tongue can tell.

3 Holy awe pervades my heart,  
When I see my great Creator  
Of man's nature taking part,  
That he, as my Mediator,  
Might lay down his life for me,  
And from death might set me free.

4 In the grave for me he lay,  
Then arose, with pow'r, and glorious,  
Grace triumphant to display,  
Proving over death victorious;

And for forty days was seen,  
By his foll'wers, God with men!

5 When the Lord's disciples saw  
Jesus, gloriously arrayed, [draw,  
From their longing sight with-  
In a cloud to heav'n conveyed;  
Sure, alternate grief and joy  
Did their hearts and thoughts  
employ.

6 He ascended up on high,  
Glorious and with honor crowned,  
Cloth'd in god-like majesty,  
Is at God's right-hand enthroned;  
And doth still as man appear,  
Pleading for poor sinners there.

7 God beprais'd, they who are his,  
In this present dispensation  
Nought essential ever miss,  
Since they share in his salvation;  
Tho' unseen, he's nigh to all,  
Who in truth upon him call.

8 O when will the time draw near,  
That he, who to heav'n ascended,  
Will in majesty appear,  
By the heav'nly hosts attended!  
But we're silent;—to believe  
Is our lot, while here we live.

143.\* T. 58.

**Y**E, the Lord's redeemed,  
Holy, beloved,  
Who as new creatures are in  
Christ approved,  
Look heaven-ward!

2 That he, who ascended  
For our salvation,  
May give you of his grace a sweet  
sensation, Tho' still unseen.

3 Countenance majestic,  
Yet kind and gracious,  
Of our once suff'ring, now exalted  
Jesus! We gaze at thee.

4 Hark! the Father welcomes  
His Son beloved:  
"Come thou, whose pow'rful arm  
victorious proved,  
Come to my throne!

5 Sit thou at my right-hand,  
Till for thy passion,  
Thy foes shall at thy footstool  
with prostration  
Confess thee Lord."

6 At the word of th' Father,  
With awe before him  
The countless heav'nly hosts fall  
down, adore him,  
And homage pay.

7 While on earth we tarry,  
His death and passion  
We will show forth, and our  
sanctification  
From him derive.

8 With his ransom'd people,  
Each day that passes  
Shall be devoted unto solemn  
praises. For Jesus' death.

9 Lamb of God most holy!  
Praise, honor, blessing,  
Be giv'n to God, thro' thee, by  
all possessing  
Thy saving grace.

10 Everlasting praises  
And adoration  
To him, who hath himself by Je-  
sus' passion  
To us made known!

11 Holy, holy, holy!  
In earth and heaven,  
To God and to the Lamb be glory  
given By all that breathe!

144. T. 14.

**T**HE Lord ascendeth up on high,  
Deck'd with resplendent wounds;  
While shouts of vict'ry rend the  
sky,  
And heav'n with joy resounds.

2 Eternal gates their leaves un-  
fold,  
Receive the conqu'ring King:  
The angels strike their harps of  
gold,  
And saints triumphant sing.



3 Sinners, rejoice; he dy'd for you;  
For you prepares a place;  
His spirit sends, you to endow  
With ev'ry gift and grace.

4 His blood, which did for you  
atone,  
For your salvation pleads;  
And seated on his Father's throne,  
He reigns and intercedes.

145.\* T. 146.

**G**O up with shouts of praise!  
Go up, High-priest, to heaven!  
Who hast the ransom'd race  
Upon thy heart engraven;  
Though seated on thy throne,  
Thou deign'st to hear our pray'r;  
Nor art asham'd to own,  
That we thy brethren are.

146.\* T. 26.

**O** COMFORT, words can ne'er  
express! [ed,  
That, by th' angelic hosts attend-  
Our gracious Lord to heav'n as-  
cended,  
There to prepare for us a place.

147. T. 580.

**W**HEN thou, dear Saviour,  
didst ascend,  
"My hosts," thy Father said,  
"attend,  
And worship ye the Son."  
With loud acclaims of joy they  
gaz'd,  
And cheerful Hallelujahs rais'd,  
Adoring humbly at thy throne.

2 Can we thy triumphs e'er forget?  
Shall we not worship at thy feet,  
For all thy griefs and pain?  
Yes, we will join th' angelic throng,  
In singing that eternal song:  
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was  
slain!"

3 Th' assembly, which with thee  
at rest [drest,  
Appears in spotless garments

Bows down and humbly sings:  
We too thy saving name will bless,  
And thee, our gracious Lord, con-  
fess [kings!  
The Lord of lords and King of

148.\* T. 132.

**R**AISE your devotion, mortal  
tongues,  
To praise the King of glory;  
Sweet be the accents of your songs  
To him who went before you:  
Lo! angels strike their loudest  
strings,  
For heav'n and all created things  
Must sound Immanuel's praises.

2 Ye mourning souls, look up-  
ward too,  
For Christ is now preparing,  
At God's right-hand a place for  
you;  
Shake off all thoughts despairing:  
Thence he your gracious Lord  
will come [home,  
To fetch your longing spirits  
And crown your love and labor.

3 Since he o'er heav'n bears sov'-  
reign sway,  
By all it's pow'rs attended;  
And hath more graces to display  
Than can be comprehended:  
Fear not, for he his blessing pours  
On such meek humble breasts as  
yours,  
The objects of his favor.

149. T. 22.

**T**O thee, our Lord, all praise be  
giv'n,  
For thy ascending up to heav'n:  
Support us while on earth we stay,  
And kindly hear us when we pray.

2 Tho' seated on thy Father's  
throne, [own;  
Thou ne'er wilt cease thy flock to  
For we believe, that thou art near  
When in thy presence we appear.

3 For us to heav'n thou didst ascend,

To plead our cause, and to attend  
To all our wants, yea, to prepare  
A place for us, thy bliss to share.

4 At parting from thy little fold,  
Thy second advent was foretold;  
Therefore we wait with eagerness,  
Lord Jesus, to behold thy face.

150. T. 590.

WE sing thy praise, exalted  
Lamb,  
Who sitt'st upon the throne:  
Ten thousand blessings to thy  
name,  
Who worthy art alone!  
Thy sacred, bruised body bore  
Our sins upon the tree:  
And now thou liv'st for evermore:  
O may we live to thee!

2 Poor sinners, sing the Lamb  
that dy'd!  
(What theme can sound so sweet!)  
His drooping head, his streaming  
side,  
His pierced hands and feet; [love,  
With all that scene of suff'ring  
Which faith presents to view;  
For now he reigns and lives above,  
Yea, lives and reigns for you.

3 Was ever grace, Lord, rich as  
thine,  
Can aught so great be nam'd?  
What pow'rful beams of love di-  
vine  
Thy tender heart inflam'd!  
Ye angels, praise his glorious  
name,  
Who lov'd and conquer'd thus;  
And we will likewise laud the  
For he was slain for us. [Lamb,

151. T. 595.

JESUS, who dy'd, is now  
Seated upon his throne:  
The angels, who before him bow,  
His just dominion own.

2 Th' unworthiest of his friends  
Upon his heart he bears;  
He ever to their cause attends,  
For them a place prepares.

3 Blest Saviour, condescend  
My advocate to be:  
I could not have a better friend  
To plead with God for me.

152.\* T. 58.

THE man of sorrows, whose  
most precious blood  
Pleads now our cause before the  
throne of God,  
Is in glory seated, and with com-  
passion [congregation  
Beholds, both far and near, each  
With looks of love.

153. T. 14.

JESUS, our High-priest and our  
Head,  
Who bear'st our flesh and blood,  
And always interced'st for us  
Before the throne of God;

2 We know thou never canst for-  
get  
Us thy weak members here;  
Yea, when we suffer in the least,  
Thou part with us wilt bear.

3 Thou with great tenderness art  
touch'd  
At what thy children feel;  
When by temptations we are  
press'd,  
Thou know'st well what we ail.

4 Thou hast a tender sympathy  
With ev'ry grief and pain;  
For when thou wast a man on  
earth,  
Thou didst the same sustain.

5 And tho' in heav'n exalted now,  
Yet thou to us art near; [wants,  
Know'st all our weaknesses and  
And list'nest to our pray'r.

6 What shall we say for this thy  
But 'fore thee prostrate lie; [love,

And thank thee that thou wast a  
To all eternity.

[man,

And, in his measure, feels afresh  
What ev'ry member bears.

154. T. 14.

WITH joy, we meditate the  
grace

Of our High-priest above;  
His heart is fill'd with tenderness,  
His bowels yearn with love.

2 In all our griefs he takes a share,  
He knows our feeble frame;  
He knows what sore temptations  
For he hath felt the same. [are,

3 He in the days of feeble flesh,  
Pour'd out strong cries and tears;

4 He'll never quench the smoking  
But raise it to a flame; [flax,  
The bruised reed he never breaks,  
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith ad-  
His mercy and his pow'r; [dress  
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace  
In the distressing hour.

6 He ever lives to intercede  
Before his Father's face;  
Give him, my soul, thy cause to  
plead,  
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

VIII. Of God, as manifested in the Creation, Preserva-  
tion and Government of the World.

155.\* T. 234.

O GOD, thou bottomless abyss!  
Thee to describe I am not able;  
I can't express thy properties,  
Thy heights and depths unmea-  
surable!

Thou'rt an unfathomable sea,  
The God of universal nature;  
True wisdom is not found in me,  
I'm a short-sighted feeble creature.  
I'd place thee full in view,  
And give thee praises due;  
But with mere weakness I'm sur-  
rounded;

For all that thou art, knows  
Nor origin, nor close; [ed!  
Ah, here my senses are confound-

2 All sprung from thine omni-  
potence,  
What now or ever hath subsisted:  
No single atom comes by chance;  
Wert thou not, nothing had exist-  
ed.

Whate'er accosts our ear or eye,  
Object of knowledge or the senses,  
Derives its origin from thee,  
Its being at thy word commences:

None can control thy will;  
What is impossible  
With men, thou to effect art able.  
Thou to thyself alone  
Art adequately known;  
Thy wisdom is unmeasurable.

3 No limits thee can circumscribe,  
Thy kingdom ev'ry where extend-  
eth; [scribe?  
Who can thy greatness e'er de-  
Thy praise and power never end-  
Thou stretchest to infinity, [eth.  
Beyond the highest heavens seated;  
Thy glorious name, thy majesty  
Can never be conceiv'd or meted.  
Thou art ador'd by all,  
Each must before thee fall;  
Whoe'er in confidence applied  
To thee in his distress,  
Prov'd thy unbounded grace,  
And all his wants were well sup-  
plied.

4 Counsel and deed are one with  
thee,  
And justice in thy court presideth;  
Perfection's thine, without degree,  
And love thy character abideth.

Mercy and faithfulness most true,  
 And grace and goodness beyond  
 measure,  
 Are ev'ry morning to us new,  
 According to thy own good pleas-  
 Each moment of our days [ure.  
 Thy tender care displays,  
 And some new pledge of mercy  
 showeth.  
 What we are or shall be,  
 Must be deriv'd from thee,  
 From whom alone each blessing  
 floweth.

5 Ah! who can render thee just  
 praise?  
 Who? tho' his heart and tongue  
 combined!  
 No temple is thy dwelling-place,  
 Thy worship cannot be confined;  
 By building shrines, where thou  
 shalt be,  
 No man thy proper aim attaineth;  
 Thou lovest him, who trusts in  
 thee,  
 And prostrate at thy feet remain-  
 eth;  
 What man performs for thee,  
 Shall his own profit be;  
 Thou of his gifts hast no occasion:  
 Thou dost on him bestow  
 Life, and salvation too;  
 But thou receivest no accession.

6 Thy hand rewards, tho' all is  
 thine,  
 Thou! by whose fire thy foes must  
 perish;  
 Altho' its genial warmth and shine  
 Thy friends meanwhile doth warm  
 and cherish.  
 The seraphim with sweetest tone  
 Express their praise and adoration;  
 The elders, kneeling at thy throne,  
 Serve thee with deepest veneration.  
 Thine is the kingdom, pow'r,  
 And glory evermore!  
 With humble awe I sink ashamed  
 Before thy majesty;  
 Thou art essentially  
 All that is great and holy named!

156. T. 14.

ALMIGHTY God, thou sov'-  
 reign Lord,  
 'Fore thee we prostrate fall,  
 In heaven and on earth ador'd,  
 As the great Cause of all.

2 Thou canst not by our eyes be  
 seen,  
 Thou art a spirit pure,  
 Who from eternity hast been,  
 And always shalt endure.

3 Present alike in ev'ry place  
 Thy Godhead we adore,  
 Beyond the bounds of time and  
 space  
 Thou dwellest evermore.

4 In wisdom infinite thou art,  
 Thine eye doth all things see,  
 And ev'ry thought of ev'ry heart  
 Is fully known to thee.

5 Whate'er thou wilt, thou, Lord,  
 canst do  
 Here and in heav'n above,  
 But chiefly we rejoice to know  
 Almighty God is Love!

6 Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands  
 have made;  
 Thy goodness we rehearse,  
 In shining characters display'd  
 Throughout the universe.

7 With longing eyes thy creatures  
 wait  
 On thee for daily food:  
 Thy lib'ral hand provides them  
 meat,  
 And fills their mouths with good.

8 Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace,  
 My God, my heav'nly King!  
 Let age to age thy righteousness  
 In sounds harmonious sing.

9 Creatures with all their endless  
 race;  
 Thy pow'r and praise proclaim:  
 May we, who taste thy richer grace,  
 Delight to bless thy name!



## 157.\* T. 22.

**MONARCH** of all, with humble  
fear [raise,  
To thee heav'n's hosts their voices  
Ev'n earth and dust thy bounties  
share:

Let earth and dust attempt thy  
praise.

2 Before thy face, O Lord most  
high!

Sinks all created glory down!  
Yet be not wroth with me, that I,  
Vile worm, draw near thy awful  
throne.

3 Of all thou the beginning art,  
Of all things thou alone the end:  
On thee still fix my wav'ring heart,  
To thee let all my actions tend.

4 Thou, Lord, art light: thy native  
ray  
No shade, no variation knows;  
To my dark soul thy light display,  
The brightness of thy face dis-  
close.

5 Thou, Lord, art love: from thee  
pure love  
Flows forth in unexhausted  
streams;

Let me its quick'ning virtue prove,  
O fill my heart with sacred flames!

6 Thou, Lord, art good, and thou  
alone: [sire,  
With eager hope, with warm de-  
Thee may I still my portion own,  
To thee in ev'ry thought aspire.

7 So shall my ev'ry pow'r to thee  
In love and endless praises rise;  
Yea, body, soul and spirit be  
Thy ever living sacrifice.

8 Lord God almighty, ceaseless  
praise [giv'n;  
In heav'n, thy throne, to thee is  
Here, as in heav'n, thy name we  
bless,  
For where thy presence shines, is  
heav'n.

## 158. T. 14.

**LONG** ere the lofty skies were  
spread,  
Jehovah fill'd his throne;  
Ere man was form'd, or angels  
The Maker liv'd alone. [made,

2 His boundless years can ne'er  
decrease,  
But still maintain their prime,  
ETERNITY's his dwelling-place,  
And EVER is his time.

3 While like a tide our minutes  
The present and the past, [flow,  
He fills his own immortal now,  
And sees our ages waste.

## 159.\* T. 590.

**LORD**, when thou saidst, "So  
let it be," [shone,  
The heav'ns were spread, and  
And this whole earth stood glo-  
riously;  
Thou spak'st, and it was done;  
The whole creation still records,  
Unto this very day,  
That thou art God, the Lord of  
Thee all things must obey. [lords;

## 160. T. 22.

**LORD!** I contemplate with de-  
light [night:  
Thy various works, both day and  
What glory shines thro' ev'ry part,  
What boundless pow'r, what  
wond'rous art!

2 All things in beauteous form  
appear'd,  
By thy almighty Fiat rear'd:  
At last thou from the dust didst  
raise  
Thine image, Man, unto thy praise.

## 161. T. 22.

**GIVE** to our God immortal  
praise!  
Mercy and truth are all his ways;

Give to the Lord of lords renown,  
The King of kings with glory  
crown.

2 He built the earth, he spread  
the sky,  
And fixt the starry lights on high:  
He fills the sun with morning light,  
He bids the moon direct the night.

3 He sent his son with pow'r to  
save  
From guilt, from darkness, and  
the grave:  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.

4 Thro' this vain world he guides  
our feet,  
And leads us to his heav'nly seat;  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When this vain world shall be no  
more.

162. T. 166.

**H**IGH in the heav'ns, eternal  
God,  
Thy goodness in full glory shines;  
Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry  
cloud [signs.  
That veils on earth thy wise de-  
For ever firm thy justice stands,  
As mountains their foundations  
keep; [hands;  
Great are the wonders of thy  
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

2 Thy providence is kind and  
large, [share;  
Both man and beast thy bounty  
The whole creation is thy charge,  
But man is thy peculiar care.  
My God, how excellent thy grace!  
Whence all our hope and comfort  
springs,  
The sons of Adam in distress  
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

3 From the provisions of thy house  
We shall be fed with sweet repast;  
There mercy, like a river, flows,  
And we the living water taste.

Life, like a fountain rich and free,  
Springs from thy presence, gra-  
cious Lord,  
And in thy light divine we see  
The glories promis'd in thy word.

163.\* T. 214.

**I** WILL sing to my Creator,  
Unto God I'll render praise,  
Who, by ev'ry thing in nature,  
Magnifies his tender grace.  
Nought but loving condescension  
Still inclines his faithful heart  
To support and take their part,  
Who pursue his blest intention.  
All things to their period tend,  
But his mercy hath no end.

2 Yea, his Son his heart paternal  
Freely did give up for me,  
Me to save from death eternal  
And from endless misery.  
Depth of love past comprehension!  
Whence can my weak spirit fetch  
Thoughts profound enough to  
reach  
This unfathom'd condescension!  
All things, &c.

3 His good Spirit's blest instruc-  
tion  
In his word to me is giv'n,  
Whose unerring manuduction  
Leads me in the way to heav'n.  
He endows my soul and spirit  
With the light of living faith,  
To o'ercome sin, world and death,  
And escape the hell I merit.  
All things, &c.

4 My soul's welfare he advances,  
For my body he doth care;  
Aid and comfort he dispenses,  
When I call on him by pray'r;  
When my nat'ral strength is  
shrinking,  
In the time of utmost need,  
He, my God, draws nigh with  
speed,  
And recovers me from sinking.  
All things, &c.

5 As a hen is us'd to gather  
Her young brood beneath her  
wings,  
So hath God, my heav'nly Father,  
Kept me safe from hurtful things;  
Had my God withdrawn his favor,  
Had not his protecting grace  
Sav'd me in each trying case,  
I should have been helped never.  
All things, &c.

6 Since nor end, nor bounds, nor  
measure,  
In God's mercies can be found,  
Heart and hands I lift with pleas-  
ure,

As a child in duty bound;  
Humbly I request the favor:  
Grant me grace both day and  
night,  
Thee to love with all my might,  
Till I change this infant savor  
For that taste of bliss above,  
Perfect praise and endless love.

## 164. T. 14.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my  
My rising soul surveys, [God,  
Transported with the view, I'm  
lost

In wonder, love, and praise.

2 O how shall words with equal  
The gratitude declare, [warmth  
That glows within my ravish'd  
heart!

But thou canst read it there.

3 Thy providence my life sustain'd,  
And all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.

4 To all my weak complaints and  
Thy mercy lent an ear, [cries  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had  
learnt  
To form themselves in pray'r.

5 Unnumber'd comforts to my  
Thy tender care bestow'd, [soul  
Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
From whom those comforts flow'd.

6 When in the slipp'ry paths of  
youth

With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me  
And led me up to man. [safe,

7 Thro' hidden dangers, toils and  
It gently clear'd my way, [deaths,  
And thro' the pleasing snares of  
More to be fear'd than they. [vice,

8 When worn with sickness, oft  
hast thou

With health renew'd my face;  
And when in sin and sorrow sunk  
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

9 Ten thousand thousand precious  
My daily thanks employ; [gifts  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

10 Thro' ev'ry period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in heav'n with  
The glorious theme renew. [thee,

11 Thro' all eternity to thee  
A joyful song I'll raise:  
But, O! eternity's too short  
To utter all thy praise.

## 165. T. 14.

IN thee I live, and move, and am;  
Thou number'st all my days:  
As thou renew'st my being, Lord,  
Let me renew thy praise.

2 From thee I am, thro' thee I am,  
And for thee I must be:  
'Twere better for me not to live,  
Than not to live to thee.

3 Naked I came into this world,  
And nothing with me brought;  
And nothing have I here deserv'd;  
Yet I have lacked nought.

4 I do not praise my lab'ring hand,  
My lab'ring head, or chance:  
Thy providence, most gracious  
Is my inheritance. [God,

5 Thy bounty gives me bread with  
A table free from strife: [peace,

Thy blessing is the staff of bread,  
Which is the staff of life.

6 The daily favors of my God  
I cannot sing at large:  
Yet humbly can I make this boast,  
I am th' Almighty's charge.

7 Lord, in the day, thou art about  
The paths wherein I tread;  
And in the night, when I lie down,  
Thou art about my bed.

8 O let my house a temple be,  
That I and mine may sing  
Hosannas to thy majesty,  
And praise our heav'nly King.

166.\* T. 192.

**H**OW well, O Lord, art thou  
thy people leading,  
Tho' oft thy ways seem wonderful  
and strange!  
There can be nothing wrong in  
thy proceeding,  
Because thy faithfulness can never  
change,  
Thy ways seem often crooked,  
yet are straight,  
In which thy children are ordain'd  
to walk;  
Should all to ruin seem to go and  
wreck,  
At last 'tis seen that thou art wise  
and great.

2 Far as from east to west, thy  
wisdom scatters  
Things, which man's prudence to  
combine would try;  
And that, which some would lay  
in bonds and fetters,  
Is by thy power rais'd to reach  
the sky: [intend  
The contrary to what thou dost  
Sometimes presents itself to hu-  
man sight;  
Man, while he thought he under-  
stood it right,  
Is often disappointed in the end.

3 'Fore thee that's nought, which  
is the admiration  
Of all; what's nothing, that thou  
lov'st, O Lord!  
Fine words with thee find no re-  
commendation,  
Thy impulse must th' emphatic  
pow'r afford.  
The haughty pharisee thou pass-  
est by,  
To humble sinners thou dost  
mercy show;  
Thy thoughts are very high, who  
can them know!  
What human mind thy wisdom  
can descry!

4 We magnify thy name, O God  
of heaven!  
Who, though thou kill'st, dost  
also quicken us;  
When wisdom's treasures unto us  
are given, [licitous  
Thy watchfulness, thy heart so-  
To seek our good, thou dost 'fore  
us display:  
To dwell among us is thy soul's  
delight;  
Love doth thy kind paternal heart  
excite  
To lead thy children on, from day  
to day.

5 Thou know'st, O Lord, how  
weak we are and feeble,  
Thou clearly canst discern our  
ignorance;  
To help ourselves we're utterly  
unable, [tence.  
Our very actions prove our impo-  
Therefore thou tak'st us, thou  
dost us uphold;  
Deal'st father-like, show'st mo-  
ther's faithfulness:  
Those sheep, which that they're  
thine, no man could guess,  
Are ever fed, and kept within thy  
fold.

6 Sometimes it seems, thou art  
severely dealing, [ate;  
Again art tender and compassion-



Thy chastisement corrects us when  
we're failing,  
Whene'er our minds seek to ex-  
travagate.  
Then bashfulness forbids us to  
look up;  
Thou pardon'st us, we promise  
better things;  
Thy holy Spirit peace unto us  
brings, [stop.  
And puts to all extravagance a  
7 O give me heav'nly wisdom's  
penetration,  
Thou, whose eye hateth all de-  
ceitful shine! [tion  
That I distinguish nature's opera-  
From grace, that I discern thy  
light from mine.  
Let no strange fire be kindled in  
my mind,  
Which I might bring before thee  
foolishly,  
And vainly think, O Lord, of  
pleasing thee:  
How blest is he who thy true light  
doth find!

## 167.\* T. 106.

**H**E that confides in his Creator,  
Depending on him all his days,  
Shall be preserv'd in fire and water,  
And sav'd in many dang'rous ways.  
He that makes God his staff and  
stay, [away.  
Builds not on sand that glides  
2 What gain'st thou by thy anx-  
ious caring?  
What causes thee to pine away?  
Thy rest and health thou art im-  
pairing [day.  
By sighs and groans from day to  
'Thou art but adding grief to grief,  
Instead of getting sure relief.  
3 Would we but be resign'd and  
quiet,  
And rest in God's good providence,  
Who oft prescribes us wholesome  
diet, [sense!  
By methods cross to flesh and

To him, who chose us for his own,  
Our wants and cares are fully  
known.

4 He knows the hours for joy and  
gladness,  
The proper time and proper place;  
Are we but faithful 'midst our  
sadness,  
Seek not ourselves, but seek his  
praise:

He'll come, before we are aware,  
And dissipate our grief and care.

5 God can this hour with ev'ry  
dainty [spread;  
The poor man's table amply  
And strip the rich of all his plenty;  
And send him out to beg his bread:  
God can do wonders, if he please,  
Humble the one, the other raise.

6 Do thou with faith discharge  
thy station,  
Keep God's commands and sing  
his praise;

Rely on him for preservation,  
On whom the whole creation stays.  
The man that's truly wise and  
just, [trust.  
Makes God, and God alone, his

## 168.\* T. 151.

**C**OMMIT thou thy each griev-  
Into his faithful hands, [ance  
To his sure care and guidance,  
Who heav'n and earth commands.  
For he, the clouds' director,  
Whom winds and seas obey,  
Will be thy kind protector,  
And will prepare thy way.

2 Rely on God thy Saviour,  
So shalt thou safe go on;  
Build on his grace and favor,  
So shall thy work be done:  
Thou canst make no advances  
By self-consuming care;  
But he his help dispenses,  
When call'd upon by pray'r.

3 Thy faithfulness eternal,  
O Father, certainly

What's good or detrimental  
Doth for thy children see:  
Thee all things serve in nature,  
According to thy will;  
Thou, as the great Creator,  
Thy counsel dost fulfil.

4 My soul! then with assurance  
Hope still, be not dismay'd;  
He will from each incumbrance  
Again lift up thy head:  
Beyond thy wish extended  
His goodness will appear,  
When he hath fully ended  
What caus'd thy needless fear.

169.\* T. 595.

**G**IVE to the winds thy fears,  
Hope, and be undismay'd;  
God hears thy sighs and counts  
thy tears,  
God shall lift up thy head;  
Thro' waves, thro' clouds and  
storms,

He gently clears thy way;  
Wait thou his time, so shall the  
Soon end in joyous day. [night

2 He ev'ry where hath way,  
And all things serve his might,  
His ev'ry act pure blessing is,  
His path unsullied light:  
When he makes bare his arm,  
What shall his work withstand?  
When he his people's cause de-  
fends,  
Who, who shall stay his hand?

3 Leave to his sov'reign sway  
To choose and to command;  
With wonder fill'd, thou then  
shalt own  
How wise, how strong his hand.  
Thou comprehend'st him not,  
Yet earth and heaven tell,  
God sits as sov'reign on the throne,  
He ruleth all things well.

4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,  
Our hearts are known to thee;  
O lift thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee;

Let us, in life and death,  
Boldly thy truth declare, [breath,  
And publish, with our latest  
Thy love and guardian-care.

170. T. 151.

**C**HILDREN of God lack noth-  
ing,  
His promise bears them thro';  
Who gives the lilies clothing,  
Will clothe his people too;  
Beneath the spreading heavens,  
No creature but is fed;  
And he, who feeds the ravens,  
Will give his children bread.

2 Tho' vine, nor fig-tree neither,  
Their wonted fruit should bear;  
Tho' all the fields should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there:  
Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice;  
For, while in him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

171. T. 581.

**Q**UIET, Lord, my froward heart,  
Make me teachable and mild,  
Upright, simple, free from art,  
Make me as a weaned child:  
From distrust and envy free,  
Pleas'd with all that pleaseth thee.

2 What thou shalt to-day provide,  
Let me as a child receive;  
What to-morrow may betide,  
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:  
'Tis enough that thou wilt care,  
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies  
On a care beyond his own,  
Knows he's neither strong nor  
Fears to stir a step alone: [wise,  
Let me thus with thee abide,  
As my Father, Guard and Guide.

4 Thus preserv'd from Satan's  
wiles,  
Safe from dangers, free from fears,  
May I live upon thy smiles,  
Till the promis'd hour appears,  
When the sons of God shall prove  
All their Father's boundless love.

IX. *Of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.*

172.\* T. 132.

**T**O God on high all glory be!  
And thanks that he's so gracious,  
That hence to all Eternity  
No evil shall oppress us. [men,  
His word declares good will to  
On earth is peace restor'd again  
Thro' Jesus Christ our Saviour.

2 We humbly thee adore and  
praise,  
And laud for thy great glory:  
Father, thy kingdom lasts always,  
Not frail, nor transitory;  
Thy pow'r is endless as thy praise,  
Thou speak'st, the universe obeys;  
In such a Lord we're happy.

3 O Jesus Christ, thou Son belov'd  
Of thy celestial Father,  
By whom all enmity's remov'd,  
And all the lost find succor;  
Thou slaughter'd Lamb, our God  
and Lord,  
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,  
And on us all have mercy!

4 O Comforter, God Holy Ghost,  
Thou Source of consolation,  
From Satan's pow'r thou wilt, we  
trust,  
Protect Christ's congregation,  
The purchase of his bitter smart;  
All evil graciously avert,  
Lead us to life eternal.

173.\* T. 97.

**M**OST holy, blessed Trinity!  
God, prais'd to all eternity!  
Lord over all, whose pow'r did  
frame [same;  
The world, and still upholds the  
All things thou reconcilest unto  
thee; jesty!  
With awe we now adore thy Ma-

2 Father of Jesus, Lord of all,  
Thee we our God and Father call,

Since Jesus made us by his blood  
Children, and blessed heirs of God;  
Eternal praise and thanks are due  
to thee,  
From Christ's redeemed blood-  
bought property.

3 O Lamb of God, for sinners  
slain,  
Who didst the human race regain,  
And claim'st it as thy property;  
Worthy art thou eternally!  
For all we are and have is thine  
alone, [thy own.  
Ah! take and keep us evermore

4 O Holy Ghost, to thee we raise,  
With joyful hearts, our thanks  
and praise,  
For leading us to Christ by faith,  
And glorifying Jesus' death;  
O grant us all the grace, in him  
t' abide, [bride.  
That he may glory in a faithful

5 We all say, Amen! deeply bow'd  
In presence of the Triune God,  
By whom in Christ we're fore-or-  
dain'd,  
To happiness that knows no end;  
With grateful hearts we thank  
and praise the Lord,  
His saving name for ever beador'd!

174.\* T. 230.

**T**O the Father thanks and  
praises, [raises,  
Whose love in Christ to life us  
And comforts us in all distress;  
Glory, thanks and adoration,  
Be giv'n to Christ without cessa-  
tion, [peace;  
Whose presence yields us joy and  
The Spirit magnify  
Who doth to us apply—Jesus'  
merit; [here,  
Our God revere,—He's present  
Come, worship Him, with filial fear.

2 Father of the congregation,  
O what abundant consolation  
We in thy gracious counsel find,  
Which by Christ was manifested!  
His coming in the flesh attested  
Thy tender love to all mankind;  
Thy name we magnify—To all  
eternity;  
For thy mercies—unbounded are;  
Thy love and care  
Exceed our utmost wish and  
pray'r.

3 Lord, our matchless Friend and  
Brother,  
Thy praises from each day to th'  
other  
I'll sing, while I have breath in me:  
God, as man to us related!  
The grateful sense thou hast  
created,  
To praise excites me pow'rfully;  
Rise, spirit of gladness, rise,  
Exalt his sacrifice,—Hallelujah!  
In highest strain—To the Lamb  
slain,  
Let heav'n and earth reply, Amen.

4 Holy Spirit, we adore thee,  
And to thy name give praise and  
glory,  
For graciously directing us,  
To seek pardon, peace and favor  
With God, thro' Jesus Christ our  
Saviour,  
From whom alone salvation flows;  
O fill us with his love,  
So that our walk may prove—To  
his honor;  
And grant that we—Continually  
May to thy voice obedient be.

## 175. T. 39.

O FATHER of mercy, be ever  
ador'd;  
Thy love was displayed in sending  
our Lord  
To ransom and bless us: thy good-  
ness we praise  
For sending in Jesus salvation by  
grace.

2 Most merciful Saviour, who  
deignedst to die  
Our curse to remove and our par-  
don to buy;  
Accept our thanksgiving, almighty  
to save, [believe.  
Who openest heaven to all that  
3 O Spirit of wisdom, of love,  
and of pow'r,  
We prove thy blest influence, thy  
grace we adore:  
Whose inward revealing applies  
our Lord's blood,  
Attesting and sealing us children  
of God.

## 176. T. 206.

O FATHER! hear—our humble  
Us kindly own [pray'r;  
As children; since thy Son,  
Whom thou so graciously—And  
free  
Gav'st up to die,—Did satisfy  
For Adam's race;  
Procuring truth and grace.

2 Most gracious Lord,—Eternal  
Who flesh wast made, [Word!  
Our Saviour, Friend and Head:  
Thou Holy Lamb of God,—Thy  
blood, [faith  
Thy pain and death,—Preserve in  
Thy church while here,  
Till we 'fore thee appear.

3 Dear Comforter!—Receive our  
Instruct us, Lord, [pray'r,  
That we may know thy word,  
And thus in love and peace—In-  
crease. [small,  
Oh may we all,—Both great and  
Count all things loss  
Save Jesus and his cross.

## 177. T. 58.

LORD God, Abba Father,  
Who didst, to bless us,  
Send thy own Son, our Lord, and  
call him Jesus,  
We worship thee.



2 God the Son, Redeemer,  
Who by thy bleeding  
Hast sav'd us sinners, and for us  
art pleading, Remember us.

3 Holy Ghost, we praise thee,  
That Christ's revealed  
Unto our hearts, and that by thee  
we're sealed Unto his day.

4 Bless'd Three! who bear record  
In heav'nly places,  
Vouchsafe to hear our fervent  
pray'rs and praises,  
For Jesus' sake.

178. T. 14.

OUR heav'nly Father, Source of  
love,  
To thee our hearts we raise;  
Thy all-sustaining pow'r we prove,  
And gladly sing thy praise.

2 Lord Jesus, thine we wish to be,  
Our sacrifice receive;  
Made, and preserv'd, and sav'd  
by thee,  
To thee ourselves we give.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's  
Shed in our hearts abroad; [love  
So shall we ever live and move,  
And be with Christ in God.

4 Honor to the almighty Three,  
And everlasting One;  
All glory to the Father be,  
The Spirit, and the Son.

179. T. 68.

HOLY Trinity!  
We confess with joy,  
That our life and whole salvation  
Flow from God's blest incarnation,  
And his death for us  
On the shameful cross.

2 Had we angels' tongues  
With seraphic songs, [thee,  
Bowing hearts and knees before  
Triune God! we would adore thee,  
In the highest strain,  
For the Lamb once slain.

180.\* T. 185.

WITH thy presence, Lord, our  
Head and Saviour,  
Bless us all, we humbly pray;  
Our dear heav'nly Father's love  
and favor  
Be our comfort ev'ry day;  
May the Holy Ghost in each pro-  
ceeding [leading;  
Favor us with his most gracious  
Thus we shall be truly blest,  
Both in labor and in rest.

181.\* T. 58.

THAT our Lord's views with  
us may be attain'd,  
We now commend ourselves, with  
faith unfeign'd,  
To the Father's blessing, to the  
Son's favor,  
The Holy Spirit's guidance now  
and ever, The angels' guard.

182. T. 167.

MAY the grace of Christ our  
Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
Rest upon us from above!  
Thus may we abide in union  
With each other in the Lord;  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

183. T. 466.

THAT peace which God alone  
reveals,  
And by his word of grace imparts,  
Which only the believer feels,  
Direct, and keep, and cheer our  
hearts:  
And may the holy Three in One,  
The Father, Word, and Comforter,  
Pour an abundant blessing down  
On ev'ry soul assembled here!

184. T. 185.

THE Lord bless and keep thee  
in his favor,  
As his chosen property;

The Lord make his face shine on  
thee ever,  
And unto thee gracious be;  
The Lord lift his countenance  
most gracious [tious,  
Upon thee, and be to thee propi-  
And his peace on thee bestow:  
Amen, Amen! Be it so!

185. T. 595.

YE angels round the throne,  
And men that dwell below,  
Worship the Father, love the Son,  
And bless the Spirit too.

186. T. 22.

WITH grateful hearts we hum-  
bly praise  
Our heav'nly Father for his grace,

Our Saviour who for sinners bled,  
The Holy Ghost by whom we're  
led.

187. T. 22.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus  
Christ,  
The love of God so highly priz'd,  
The Holy Ghost's communion, be  
With all of us most sensibly.

188.\* T. 132.

NOW sing, thou happy church  
of God,  
His favor'd congregation, [blood  
Redeem'd with Jesus' precious  
From ev'ry tribe and nation:  
Most holy, blessed Trinity, [thee  
For the Lamb slain, all praise to  
Both now and ever! Amen.

X. Of our Heavenly Father.

189. T. 22.

OUR heav'nly Father is not  
known  
To us, but in the Son alone;  
His mercy, love, and boundless  
grace  
We see display'd in Jesus' face.  
2 O God! how dreadful was thy  
name,  
Until the God-man Jesus came!  
We cannot love nor honor thee,  
Unless the Son hath made us free.  
3 O love, no human tongue can  
tell!  
O love divine, unsearchable!  
The Father gave his only Son  
For guilty sinners to atone.  
4 Can any ill distress my heart,  
Since God with his own Son did  
part?  
Whate'er I want can't be deny'd,  
Since Christ for me was crucify'd.

190. T. 14.

BEHOLD what love the Father  
On guilty men bestow'd, [hath  
That we, who children are of  
wrath,  
Should children be of God!  
2 O how beyond expression great  
His love in Christ doth shine!  
'Tis like himself—th' eternal God!  
Past knowledge! all divine!  
3 Behold! for fallen, guilty man,  
The Lord of glory dies;  
Lays down his life, us to redeem,  
A precious sacrifice!  
4 Now doth our Lord, the Son of  
Who for us liv'd and dy'd, [God,  
See of the travail of his soul,  
And is well satisfy'd.  
5 Peace and good-will are now to  
Most gloriously display'd, [man  
And life eternal we obtain  
From God, in Christ our Head.

6 O let us then repeat the theme,  
Which always sounds above;  
And ever sing, with joyful hearts,  
The wonders of his love!

191.\* T. 22.

**T**HOU hast the world so greatly lov'd, [mov'd,  
Father, that thou, by mercy  
Didst give thy well-beloved Son,  
By death for all our sins t' atone.

2 That he all who in him believe,  
Might in thy family receive;  
His sacrifice so great, so dear,  
Thou all sufficient didst declare.

3 As children we are own'd by thee, [to be;  
Since Christ our Brother deign'd  
We feel thy kind, paternal heart  
To us who have in him a part.

4 The whole salvation of thy Son,  
And all his merits make our own;  
Yea, grant us richly, for his sake,  
Of heav'nly blessings to partake.

5 Thou art our Father and our God, [blood;  
Since Christ assum'd our flesh and  
Therefore in thee our trust we place,  
And give thee never-ceasing praise.

192. T. 341.

**T**HEE, O my God and King,  
My Father, thee I sing,  
Hear well-pleas'd the joyous sound,  
Praise from earth and heav'n receive:

Lost, I now in Christ am found;  
Dead, by faith in Christ I live.

2 Father, behold thy son,  
In Christ I am thine own.  
Stranger long to thee and rest,  
See the prodigal is come:  
Open wide thy arms and breast,  
Take the weary wand'rer home.

3 Thine eye observ'd from far,  
Thy pity view'd me near;  
Me thy bowels yearn'd to see,  
Me thy mercy ran to find,  
Empty, poor, and void of thee,  
Hungry, sick, and faint, and blind.

4 Thou on my neck didst fall,  
Thy kiss forgave me all:  
Still the gracious words I hear,  
Words that made the Saviour mine,  
"Haste, for him the robe prepare,  
His be righteousness divine!"

193.\* T. 580.

**R**EJOICE, my soul, God cares  
for thee,  
Trust to his word assuredly,  
However things may go;  
Thy heav'nly Father, for Christ's sake,  
Of thy concerns will notice take,  
And mercy freely to thee show.

2 My griefs and cares, to thee well known,  
My God, I cast on thee alone,  
In thee is all my trust; [still,  
Since thou dost govern, I'll be  
Into thy hands resign my will,  
And thank thee prostrate in the dust.

3 I confidently do believe,  
Me, thy poor child, thou wilt not leave,  
For thou my Father art:  
Fill thou my soul with love and faith,  
Thus I am rich in life and death;  
And from thy love nought shall me part.

194.\* T. 90.

**B**E of good cheer in all your wants,  
And steadfast on God's word rely:  
He who the greatest favors grants,  
The smallest never will deny:  
If God could give his Son for us,  
What can he then to us refuse?

195.\* T. 132.

**W**HEN Christ, who sav'd us  
by his blood,  
His foll'wers call'd together,  
His farewell was, "I go God,  
To mine and to your Father;"  
Therefore, believing in the Son,  
With filial love we humbly own  
Thee, God, our God and Father.

196.\* T. 96.

**D**EAR heav'nly Father, we adore  
And thank thee for the dreadful  
pain  
Thy Son, when he our sorrows  
bore,  
For our redemption did sustain.  
O grant that we may all our days  
Live to exalt redeeming grace.

197.\* T. 58.

**O** SANCTIFY us by thy truth,  
we pray,  
Christ's glorious brightness in  
our hearts display,  
We to thy protection ourselves  
surrender,  
With filial confidence and love  
most tender,  
O Lord our God.

198.\* T. 106.

**D**RAW me, O Father, to the Son,  
That he may draw me unto thee;  
Thy Spirit render me his own,  
And rule without control in me:  
Shed in my heart thy love abroad,  
And keep me in thy peace, O God!

199. T. 14.

**F**ATHER of all, almighty Lord!  
Our Father, and our God!

Since Jesus Christ th' eternal  
Word,  
Assum'd our flesh and blood.

2 Let all with love and filial fear  
Thy sacred name adore;  
O may thy kingdom soon appear,  
And spread the world all o'er.

3 Help us thy pleasure to fulfil,  
As done by heav'nly pow'rs;  
Accomplish in us all thy will,  
And let that will be ours.

4 Our souls and bodies feed, we  
pray,  
With food which thou seest best;  
We ask our portion for the day,  
And leave to thee the rest.

5 Let mercy pardon all our crimes,  
Which justice must condemn;  
As some have wrong'd us many  
times,  
And we would pardon them.

6 Let not temptation us befall,  
While here our race we run;  
But rescue and defend us all  
From sin, and th' evil one.

7 Thine is the kingdom, thine the  
pow'r  
O'er angels, and o'er men;  
The glory too for evermore  
Is thine; Amen, Amen!

200. T. 166.

**O**UR Father, who in heaven art,  
Hallow'd be thy most blessed  
name;  
Thy kingdom come; thy will be  
done [same;  
Always in heav'n and earth the  
Give us this day our daily bread;  
Forgive our sins, as we forgive;  
Into temptation do not lead,  
But full release from evil give.



# XI. *Of Jesus Christ, the Son of God.*

## 201. T. 22.

**B**EFORE the heav'ns were  
stretch'd abroad,  
From everlasting was the Word;  
With God he was, the Word was  
God,  
And must divinely be ador'd.

2 By his own pow'r were all things  
made; [stand;  
By him supported all things  
He is the whole creation's Head,  
And angels fly at his command.

3 Mortals with joy beheld his face,  
Th' eternal Father's only Son;  
How full of truth, how full of  
grace  
Was Christ in whom the Godhead  
shone!

4 Archangels left their high abode,  
To learn new myst'ries here and  
tell  
The love of our descending God,  
The glories of Immanuel.

## 202. T. 22.

**M**Y song shall bless the Lord  
of all,  
My praise ascend to his abode:  
Thee, Saviour, by that name I call,  
The great, supreme, the mighty  
God!

2 Without beginning or decline,  
Object of faith, and not of sense;  
Eternal ages saw him shine,  
He shines eternal ages hence.

3 As much, when in the manger  
laid,  
Almighty Ruler of the sky,  
As when the six days work he  
made [joy.  
Fill'd all the morning-stars with

4 Of all the crowns Jehovah bears,  
Salvation is his dearest claim;

That gracious sound well-pleas'd  
he hears,  
And owns Immanuel for his name.

5 A cheerful confidence I feel,  
My well-plac'd hopes with joy I  
see, [zeal  
My bosom glows with heav'nly  
To worship him who dy'd for me.

6 As man he pities my complaint,  
His pow'r and truth are all divine;  
He will not fail, he cannot faint,  
Salvation's sure and must be mine.

## 203.\* T. 172.

**T**HY majesty how vast it is!  
And how immense the glory,  
Which thou, O Jesus, dost pos-  
sess!

Both heav'n and earth adore thee.  
The numberless heavenly hosts  
laud thy name

Thy glory and might are tran-  
scendent;

Ten thousands of angels thy  
praises proclaim,  
Upon thee gladly dependent.

2 The Father's Equal, God the  
Son,

With him thou ever reignest;  
Thou art partaker of his throne,  
And all things thou sustainest.

Both angels and men view their  
Maker as man, [sion;  
With joy that is past all expres-  
O happy, unspeakably happy who  
can

Find in him life and salvation!

3 This myst'ry ev'ry throne and  
pow'r

Admires with adoration;  
Th' angelic choirs for evermore  
Extol his incarnation:

The angels and elders before him  
fall down, [ing;

With accents melodious him prais-

Unto the Lamb slain, and to him  
on the throne,  
They render glory unceasing.

4 The church on earth in humble  
strain,  
Exalteth Christ our Saviour;  
She sings, "The Lamb for us  
was slain,  
Our foe is cast for ever;  
For Christ hath redeem'd us by  
his precious blood  
Out of ev'ry nation and kindred,  
And made us thereby kings and  
priests unto God,  
To him thanksgiving be render'd."

5 When Christ shall come, in ma-  
jesty,  
With all his bright attendance,  
And as the Judge in equity  
On men pass final sentence:  
Then shall all his enemies quak-  
ing with dread,  
Wish mountains and rocks them  
to cover;  
The ransom'd with gladness will  
lift up their head,  
And live with Jesus for ever.

204. T. 14.

**O** THE delights, the heav'nly  
The glories of the place, [joys,  
Where Jesus sheds the brightest  
Of his o'erflowing grace! [beams

2 Sweet majesty and awful love  
Sit smiling on his brow,  
And all the glorious ranks above  
At humble distance bow.

3 Princes to his imperial name  
Bend their bright sceptres down:  
Dominions, thrones and pow'rs  
rejoice  
To see him wear the crown.

4 Upon that dear majestic head,  
That cruel thorns did wound,  
See what immortal glories shine  
And circle it around!

5 This is the Man, th' exalted  
Whom we unseen adore; [Man,  
But when our eyes shall see his  
face,  
Our hearts shall love him more.

205. T. 341.

**W**ORTHY, O Lord, art thou,  
That ev'ry knee should bow,  
Ev'ry tongue to thee confess;  
Universal nature join,  
Strong and mighty thee to bless,  
Gracious, merciful, benign!

2 Hail your dread Lord and ours,  
Dominions, thrones and pow'rs!  
Source of pow'r he rules alone:  
Veil your faces, prostrate fall,  
Cast your crowns before his  
throne,  
Hail the Cause, the Lord of all!

3 Justice and truth maintain  
Thy everlasting reign;  
One with thine almighty Sire,  
Partner of an equal throne;  
King of kings, let all conspire  
Gratefully thy sway to own.

4 Jesus, thou art my king,  
To me thy succor bring.  
Christ the mighty One art thou,  
Help for all on thee is laid:  
This thy promise claim I now,  
Send me down the promis'd aid.

5 Triumph and reign in me,  
And spread thy victory:  
Sin, and death, and hell control,  
Pride and self, and ev'ry foe;  
All subdue, thro' all my soul,  
Conqu'ring and to conquer go.

206.\* T. 97.

**T**HOU reign'st above on heav-  
en's throne,  
The Father's Equal, God the Son;  
The Holy Ghost to us displays  
Thy majesty and boundless grace,  
And in the scriptures clearly doth  
explain, [deemedst man.  
That thou, Lord, madest, and re-

2 With awe and reverence 'fore thee,  
And at thy name we bow the knee,  
As all in earth and heaven join,  
T' extol thy majesty divine,  
And thee, to God the Father's glory, call  
The great Jehovah, mighty Lord of all.

## 207. T. 595.

**J**ESUS, my Lord, my God!  
The God supreme thou art,  
The Lord of hosts whose precious blood  
Is sprinkled on my heart.

2 Jehovah is thy name;  
And thro' thy blood apply'd,  
Convinc'd and certify'd I am,  
There is no God beside.

3 Soon as the Spirit shows  
That precious blood of thine,  
The happy, pardon'd sinner knows  
It is the blood divine.

4 Yea, only he, who feels:  
"My Saviour for me dy'd,"  
Is certain that the Godhead dwells  
In Jesus crucify'd.

## 208.\* T. 58.

**O**UR gracious God be praised  
evermore,  
That Jesus Christ, who all our sorrows bore,  
To our hearts so clearly is manifested,  
That with conviction 'tis by us attested. That he is God.

2 O blessed truth which with deep awe is heard,  
Truth worthy evermore to be rever'd: [is given  
To the man Christ Jesus, a name  
Above all names; all knees in earth and heaven  
'Fore him must bow.

3 Of this great truth we boldly witness bear,  
And to mankind this doctrine will declare,  
That he, who to save us assum'd our nature  
And suffer'd on the cross, is the Creator Of heav'n and earth.

## 209. T. 595.

**P**REPARE a thankful song  
To the Redeemer's name!  
His praises should employ each  
And ev'ry heart inflame. [tongue,

2 He laid his glory by,  
And dreadful pains endur'd,  
That rebels, such as you and I,  
From wrath might be secur'd.

3 Upon the cross he dy'd,  
Our debt of sin to pay;  
The blood and water from his side  
Wash guilt and sin away.

4 And now he pleading stands  
For us, before the throne;  
And answers all the law's demands  
With what himself hath done.

5 He sees us willing slaves  
To sin, and Satan's pow'r;  
But with an outstretch'd arm, he  
In his appointed hour. [saves,

6 The Holy Ghost he sends  
Our stubborn souls to move,  
To make his enemies his friends,  
And conquer them by love.

7 The love of sin departs,  
The life of grace takes place,  
Soon as his voice invites our hearts  
To rise and seek his face.

8 The world and Satan rage,  
But he their pow'r controls;  
His wisdom, love and truth engage  
Protection for our souls.

9 Tho' press'd, we need not yield,  
But shall prevail at length,  
For Jesus is our Sun and Shield,  
Our Righteousness and Strength.

10 Assur'd that Christ our King  
Will put our foes to flight,  
We on the field of battle sing,  
And triumph while we fight.

210. T. 595.

**H**OSANNA to the Son  
Of David, and of God,  
Who brought the news of pardon  
down,  
And seal'd it with his blood.

2 To Christ, th' anointed King,  
Be endless blessings giv'n;  
Let the whole earth his glory sing,  
Who made our peace with heav'n.

211. T. 14.

**A**LL glory to the Saviour's  
name!

Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye saints in glory, who with  
Have left this earthly ball, [joy  
Your most triumphant songs em-  
Extol the Lord of all. [ploy,

3 Children of God, who walk by  
Ye ransom'd from the fall, [faith,  
Shew forth your dear Redeemer's  
death,  
Confess him Lord of all.

4 Let ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue  
That hears the Saviour's call,  
Unite in one harmonious song,  
And hail him Lord of all!

212.\* T. 125.

**T**HOU Maker of each creature,  
The Father's arm and might,  
Thou rulest o'er all nature,  
In thy own name and right.  
May we in ev'ry station  
Enjoy thy great salvation,  
And simply follow thee.

2 Lord, let us be increasing  
In love and knowledge too;

That we, on thee believing,  
In spirit serve thee so,  
As in our hearts to savor  
Thy matchless grace and favor,  
And always for thee thirst.

213.\* T. 68.

**J**ESUS, who with thee  
Can compared be?  
Source of rest and consolation,  
Life and light, and full salvation:  
Son of God, with thee  
None compar'd can be!

2 Life! thou dy'dst for me,  
From all misery  
And distress me to deliver,  
And from death to save for ever:  
I am by thy blood  
Reconcil'd to God.

3 Highest King and Priest,  
Prophet, Lord, and Christ!  
Thy dear sceptre is embraced  
By me, at thy feet abased:  
I choose Mary's seat  
At thy holy feet.

4 Nigh to thee draw me,  
Give me faith on thee  
To depend, and daily bolder  
Cast all mis'ry on thy shoulder,  
Which I feel in me;  
Draw me nigh to thee.

5 Grant me steadiness,  
Lord, to run my race,  
Foll'wing thee with love most  
tender,  
So that Satan may not hinder  
Me by craft or force;  
Further thou my course.

6 By thy Spirit's light,  
Me instruct aright,  
That I watch and pray with fervor,  
Trusting thee, my soul's Preserv-  
Love unfeign'd, O Lord, [er:  
Unto me afford.

7 Give me courage good,  
That my wealth and blood  
I for thee could spend, my Saviour,  
Hating world and sin for ever;



Since for me, my God,  
'Thou didst shed thy blood.

8 When I hence depart,  
Strengthen thou my heart,  
And into thy realms convey me,  
In thy righteousness array me,  
That at thy right-hand  
Joyful I may stand.

214. T. 583.

THE blessed names of Jesus  
Christ impart  
Strength and rich comfort to the  
contrite heart:

As King, he over those the rule  
doth bear,  
Who in his kingdom faithful sub-  
jects are.

2 He is the Rock, on him we  
build most sure,  
And thus 'midst raging tempests  
are secure;  
The Corner-stone, he of the church  
is nam'd,  
In whom the building's fitly join'd  
and fram'd.

3 As Leader, he before his people  
goes, [his foes:  
And constant vict'ry gains o'er all  
He is our High-priest, having no  
compeer, [en are.  
Our names upon his breast engrav-

4 Our only Master, who instructs  
us right;  
To know God's will we need this  
Prophet's light:  
Our Counsellor he is; if we believe  
His words, nor flesh, nor world  
can us deceive.

5 Of all the feeble he the Strength  
remains, [gains:  
As Hero in the fight he conquest  
Him Everlasting Father,\* all must  
own; [is known.  
As Prince of peace, he to his church

\* *Isaiah*, ix. 6.

6 As Lord, none dare his sov'-  
reign will control;  
He is thy Lord, be joyful, O my  
soul! [reveal  
His name is Wonderful, who can  
His thoughts divine, immense, un-  
searchable!

7 He is the Life, by whom all  
things subsist;  
The Way, which cannot ev'n by  
fools be miss'd;  
The Truth, in which we may con-  
fide; the Light  
Which shines resplendent in the  
shades of night.

8 The Word, by whom all things  
at first were made,  
Who even now to life can raise  
the dead!  
He's our Redeemer, who hath shed  
his blood, [to God.  
The world to save, and reconcile

9 Thee, gracious Lord, our Sa-  
viour we confess,  
Since we're partakers of thy sav-  
ing grace:  
Thou dost our cause before thy  
Father plead,  
As Advocate, and for us intercede.

10 To thee, the Mercy-seat, we  
may draw nigh,  
And confidently on thy name rely:  
As Lamb, thou didst become a  
sacrifice  
For us, and pay in blood our ran-  
som-price.

11 As Bridegroom of the soul,  
the church, thy bride,  
To thee, who purchas'd her, is  
close ally'd.  
As Head, thy body thou wilt ne'er  
forsake, [take.  
But of each member special notice

12 As Shepherd, thou thy sheep  
dost richly feed,  
Protect from harm, and to green  
pastures lead:

O Bread of life, whereby alone  
we live, [ceive.

Thro' thee we everlasting life re-

13 O living Fountain, he who  
drinks of thee

Shall thirst no more to all eternity.

Thou art the Vine, and we the  
branches are,

Deriving juice from thee, we fruit  
can bear.

14 Our All in all, sole Source of  
peace and rest,

Thyself to each more clearly  
manifest:

O thou who art unchangeably the  
same, [thy name!

Grant us to prove the virtue of

### 215. T. 341.

O DAY-SPRING from on high!

In mercy hear my cry:

See the travail of thy soul,

Saviour, and be satisfy'd;

Rule in me without control,

May I ever thine abide.

2 Jesus, who art the Tree

Of immortality,

Feed this tender branch of thine;

By thy influence I shall thrive;

Thou the true, the heav'nly Vine!

Grafted into thee I live!

3 Of life the Fountain thou!

I know, I feel it now.

Faint and dead no more I droop;

Thou reviv'st me, thy supplies

Ev'ry moment springing up,

Unto life eternal rise.

4 Thou the good Shepherd art;

From thee I'll never part.

Thou my Keeper and my Guide,

Watch me still with tender care;

Gently lead me by thy side,

Kindly in thy bosom bear.

5 Thou art my daily Bread!

O Christ, thou art my Head!

Countless benefits on me,

As thy body's member, flow;

Nourish'd I, and fed by thee,  
Up to thee in all things grow.

6 Prophet, to me reveal

Thy Father's perfect will.

Never mortal spake like thee;

Lord, may I by thee be taught,

May I listen eagerly

To thy words, with comfort  
fraught.

7 High-priest, on thee I call,

Thy blood aton'd for all.

Thou dost still in heav'n above

As the Lamb once slain appear;

There remember me in love,

Plead for me a sinner there.

8 Jesus, thou art my King,

Praises to thee I sing.

Kept by thy almighty hand,

Saviour, who shall pluck me  
thence?

Faith supports, by faith I stand,

By the faith thou dost dispense.

### 216. T. 22.

COME, worship at Immanuel's  
feet;

Behold in him what wonders meet!

Words are too feeble to express

His worth, his glory, or his grace.

2 Christ is our Head; each mem-  
ber lives,

And owns the vital pow'r he gives:

The saints below, and saints above,

Join'd by his Spirit, and his love.

3 He is the Vine; his heav'nly root  
Supplies each branch with life  
and fruit;

O may a lasting union join

My soul, as branch, to Christ the  
Vine!

4 He is the Rock; how firm he  
proves.

The Rock of ages never moves:

But the sweet streams, that from  
him flow,

Attend us all the desert through.

## 74 Of the Holy Ghost, and his Gifts and Operations.

|                                                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                    |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>5 He is the Sun of Righteousness,<br/>Diffusing light, and joy, and peace:<br/>What healing in his beams appears,<br/>To chase our clouds and dry our<br/>tears!</p> | <p>6 Yet faintly to us mortals here<br/>His glory, grace and worth ap-<br/>pear;<br/>His beauties we shall clearly trace,<br/>When we behold him face to face.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## XII. Of the Holy Ghost, and his Gifts and Operations.

217.\* T. 203.

COME, Holy Ghost! come, Lord  
our God!

And shed thy heav'nly gifts abroad  
On us, and unto ev'ry heart  
True faith and fervent love impart.  
O Lord, who by thy heav'nly light,  
Hast call'd thy church from sin-  
ful night, [places;  
Out of all nations, tribes, and  
To thee we render thanks and  
praises. Hallelujah! :||:

2 Thou Light divine! most gra-  
cious Lord!

Revive us by thy holy word,  
And teach thy flock in truth to call  
On God, the Father of us all:  
From all strange doctrines us pre-  
serve,

No other masters may we serve,  
But Christ, who is our only Sa-  
viour!

In him we will confide for ever.  
Hallelujah! :||:

3 O Holy Ghost! kind Comforter!  
Help us, with watchfulness and  
pray'r,

'Midst various trials thee t' obey,  
And never from the truth to stray:  
O Lord, by thy almighty grace,  
Prepare us so to run our race,  
That we, by thy illumination,  
May gain heav'n's glorious habi-  
tation. Hallelujah! :||:

218.\* T. 58.

GOD Holy Ghost, in mercy us  
preserve, [swerve,  
That we from Jesus' doctrine never

Guide us, till to finish our race  
permitted [admitted.  
To Jesus' presence we shall be  
Have mercy, Lord!

2 O grant us thy divine, thy sav-  
ing light, [mind aright,  
That we may understand Christ's  
That we may in Jesus abide for  
ever, [each believer.  
Who gain'd a place in heav'n for  
Have mercy, Lord!

3 Thou Source of love, God Holy  
Ghost, inspire  
Our lifeless souls with love's ce-  
lestial fire:  
May we, as Christ's members, be  
join'd together  
In unity, and truly love each other.  
Have mercy, Lord!

4 O thou our highest comfort in  
all need,  
Grant that we neither shame nor  
death may dread;  
Should we even suffer hard perse-  
cution, [confusion.  
O give us grace to stand without  
Have mercy, Lord!

219.\* T. 22.

TO thee, God Holy Ghost, we  
pray,  
Who lead'st us in the gospel-way,  
Those precious gifts on us bestow,  
Which from our Saviour's merits  
flow.

2 Thou heav'nly Teacher, thee  
we praise [grace,  
For thy instruction, pow'r and

To love the Father, who doth own  
Us as his children in the Son.

3 Thee of ourselves we could not  
know, [show  
Till thou, O Lord, didst clearly  
The sin of unbelief to us,  
Of enmity to Jesus' cross.

4 When this we felt to be our case,  
Then Jesus' blood and righteous-  
ness

Unto our hearts thou didst reveal,  
Imparting thus thy pard'ning seal.

5 Most gracious Comforter, we  
pray,  
O lead us further ev'ry day!  
Thy unction to us all impart,  
Preserve and sanctify each heart.

6 Till we in heav'n shall take our  
seat,  
Instruct us often to repeat,  
"Abba, our Father!" and to be  
With Christ, in union constantly.

220.\* T. 58.

THOU Comforter and Guide of  
Jesus' train, [dain,  
Who dost thyself her ministers or-  
Look on us in mercy, grant us thy  
favor, [for ever,  
Our souls and bodies we devote  
O Lord, to thee.

2 Where'er we look around, both  
far and near, [appear,  
The pow'r and glory of the Lord  
And such flocks of Jesus are mul-  
tiplying, [denying,  
Who only wish to live, themselves  
Unto thy praise.

3 O thou life-giving Stream! the  
earth o'erflow,  
Whatever would obstruct thy  
course, break through,  
O most gracious Spirit! hear our  
petition, [contrition,  
Teach all to turn to Jesus with  
Thy office 'tis.

4 We pray thee, fill us all with  
Jesus' love,  
That we may in his service faith-  
ful prove:  
Teach us all to deem it the great-  
est favor,  
With humble, contrite hearts to  
serve our Saviour,  
Till we shall rest.

5 Unto Christ's congregations in  
each place,  
Grant, 'midst all trials, comfort,  
peace, and grace:  
O may all believers, in ev'ry sta-  
tion,  
Rejoice in Jesus, and in his salva-  
tion, God Holy Ghost!

221.\* T. 9.

HOLY Ghost, thou God and  
Of thy Congregation, [Lord  
We to thee with one accord  
Pay our adoration.

2 For thy teachings, heav'nly  
O accept our praises! [Guide,  
Have we thee, we're well supply'd  
With good gifts and graces.

3 Thou explainest unto us  
Jesus' incarnation,  
And how he upon the cross  
Purchas'd our salvation.

4 Thou fill'st with the gospel  
Every land and nation, [light  
Aidst thy witnesses, with might,  
Under tribulation.

5 Us to Jesus thou hast brought,  
And wilt keep us ever  
In the faith which thou hast  
wrought,  
Thro' thy grace and favor.

6 With maternal faithfulness  
Lead his ransom'd people,  
And to please him give them grace,  
Bear them up when feeble.

7 Daily Jesus' flock thanks thee  
For thy kind tuition;



## 76 Of the Holy Ghost, and his Gifts and Operations.

O may we obedient be,  
Thro' thy benediction!

8 Grant, that we may never lose,  
Till our dying moment,  
The rich comfort which to us  
Flows from Christ's atonement.

9 For, our heav'nly Father's love  
Jesus' great compassion,  
And thy patience, ever prove  
Our strong consolation.

10 Amen, Lord God, Holy Ghost,  
Endless thanks and praises  
Gives to thee the ransom'd host,  
In the name of Jesus.

### 222.\* T. 58.

**G**OD Holy Spirit, be for ever  
blest,  
That thou to us Christ's death  
dost manifest,  
And of him the Fountain, whence  
flows salvation,  
Dost so distinctly give us infor-  
mation, And light impart.

2 What of the Father and the  
Son we know  
To thy divine instructions all we  
owe, [sured,  
Thro' thy operations we are as-  
That Jesus Christ, who death for  
us endured, Is Lord and God.

3 Thanks for revealing to us the  
Lamb slain,  
And that his blood would have  
been shed in vain, [availed,  
Had to sanctify us aught else  
And could our souls have other-  
wise been healed,  
Than by his stripes.

4 Christ's meritorious suff'rings  
are the sum,  
And sole foundation of true  
Christendom;  
We enjoy, thro' mercy, those com-  
forts blessed,  
Of which, thro' thee, believers  
are possessed,  
While here on earth.

5 The blood of Christ alone can  
joy impart,  
Can heal, revive, and cheer the  
contrite heart;  
Therefore show still clearer to us  
his merit,  
And lead us daily more, God Holy  
Spirit, Into all truth.

6 Have patience with us sinners  
ev'ry day, [pray;  
Forgive us all our trespasses, we  
O instruct and warn us without  
cessation; [consolation,  
And with thy peace, thy love and  
Fill all our hearts.

7 Of Christ we'll gladly testify  
each hour, [with pow'r;  
Until his kingdom shall appear  
Then will all see clearly, how  
thou hast trained  
God's children, when they once  
shall have attained  
To bliss complete.

8 Blest Comforter, vouchsafe us  
all the grace,  
To yield thee joy for thy great  
faithfulness,  
For thy love and patience; from  
sin protect us,  
And in the narrow way to life di-  
rect us, Thou heav'nly Guide!

### 223.\* T. 4.

**O** SPIRIT of grace!  
Thy kindness we praise,  
In showing to us,  
That life and salvation proceed  
from Christ's cross.

2 In darkness we stray'd,  
Until we were led  
By thee to believe,  
That Jesus, our Saviour, will sin-  
ners receive.

3 Our hearts thou didst cheer,  
Dispelling all fear;  
We humbly could claim  
Salvation and pardon in Jesus'  
dear name.

4 Grant us to obey  
Thy teachings, we pray,  
O Spirit of love,  
And thankful to thee, for thy  
mercies to prove.

5 We wish to afford  
To Jesus, our Lord,  
For his bitter pain,  
Joy, honor and glory, 'midst his  
chosen train.

6 O therefore impart  
Thyself to each heart,  
That thus we may show,  
In our whole behaviour, that Je-  
sus we know.

7 Grant us to increase  
In knowledge and grace,  
Rejoicing by faith  
In Jesus' atonement, wrought out  
by his death.

224.\* T. 22.

**O** COMFORTER, God Holy  
Ghost! [stow'st;  
Thou heav'nly gifts on us be-  
The Pledge of our salvation art,  
And bear'st thy witness in our  
heart.

2 The sheep of Jesus which were  
lost, [trust  
Thou callest, teaching them to  
For help, forgiveness, peace and  
grace, [ness.  
In him, the Lord our Righteous-

3 Thy unction freely dost impart  
To ev'ry poor and contrite heart,  
Which Jesus as the Saviour knows,  
From whom alone salvation flows.

4 The feeble souls thou dost sus-  
tain,  
Anointest all the witness train;  
Keapest believers in the faith,  
And art their Guide in life and  
death.

5 Who can thy operations trace,  
Thy kindness, patience, truth and  
grace,

Which on God's children thou be-  
stow'st,  
O Comforter, God Holy Ghost!

225. T. 583.

**O** HOLY Ghost, within my soul  
repeat  
Those blessings which once made  
this day so great;  
Breathe thou upon me with that  
heav'nly wind, [mind.  
That it refresh and purify my

2 Kindle within me, and preserve  
that fire,  
Which will with holy love my  
breast inspire,  
And with an active zeal my soul  
inflame [name.  
To do thy will, and glorify thy

3 Endow me richly with thy gifts  
and grace [place:  
To fit me for the duties of my  
So open thou my lips, my heart  
to raise,  
That both my heart and lips may  
give thee praise.

4 As in thy temple, keep thou  
residence  
Within my soul, and never part  
from thence, [thee  
Until I'm fitted and prepar'd by  
Life to exchange for immortality.

226. T. 582.

**C**OME, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the darkness from our  
And open all our eyes. [minds,

2 Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove:  
And kindle in our breast the flame  
Of never ceasing love.

3 Convince us of our sin,  
Then lead to Jesus' blood;  
And to our stubborn hearts reveal  
The hidden love of God.

## 78 Of the Holy Ghost, and his Gifts and Operations.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life on ev'ry part,  
And new-create the whole.

5 If thou, O Comforter!  
Thine influence withdraw,  
What easy victims soon we fall  
To conscience and the law!

6 No longer burns our love;  
Our faith and courage fail;  
Our sin revives, and death and  
Our feeble souls assail. [hell

7 Dwell therefore in our hearts;  
Our minds from bondage free:  
Then shall we know, and praise,  
and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

### 227. T. 582.

SPIRIT of truth, come down,  
Reveal the things of God,  
Make thou to us Christ's God-  
head known,  
Apply his precious blood.  
His merits glorify,  
That each may clearly see,  
Jesus, who did for sinners die,  
Hath surely dy'd for me.

2 No man can truly say  
That Jesus is the Lord,  
Unless thou take the veil away,  
And breathe the living word:  
Then, only then, we feel  
Our int'rest in his blood,  
And cry with joy unspeakable,  
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

3 O that the world might know  
The all-atoning Lamb!  
Spirit of faith, descend and show  
The virtue of his name!  
The grace which all may find,  
The saving pow'r, impart;  
O testify to all mankind  
And speak in ev'ry heart!

### 228. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,  
Proceeding from above.

Both from the Father and the Son,  
Thou God of peace and love.

2 Thou art the only Comforter  
In all our soul's distress;  
Thou showest us our unbelief,  
And Christ's redeeming grace.

3 Thou dost thy sanctifying gifts  
Unto the church impart;  
Writest God's holy precious law,  
On each believer's heart.

4 Thy holy unction pow'r affords  
The gospel to proclaim:  
By thee enabled, we set forth  
Salvation in Christ's name.

5 Assist and strengthen us, O  
Lord!

Thou know'st we all are frail:  
Grant, neither Satan, world, nor  
flesh,  
May o'er Christ's flock prevail.

6 Cause all disharmony and strife  
In Christendom to cease:  
And give to all the flocks of Christ  
Love, union, truth, and peace.

### 229. T. 14.

COME, blessed Spirit, gracious  
Lord,  
Thy pow'r to us make known;  
Strike with the hammer of thy  
word,  
And break each heart of stone.

2 Give us ourselves, and Christ,  
to know,  
In this our gracious day;  
Repentance unto life bestow,  
Christ's pard'ning love display:

3 Convince us first of unbelief,  
And freely then release!  
Fill ev'ry soul with sacred grief,  
And then with sacred peace.

4 Show us our poverty, relieve  
And then enrich the poor;  
The knowledge of our sickness  
give—  
The knowledge of our cure.

5 A blessed sense of guilt impart,  
And then remove the load;  
Trouble, then lead the troubled  
heart  
To Christ's atoning blood.

230. T. 14.

**O** HOLY Ghost, eternal God,  
Descending from above,  
Thou fill'st the soul, thro' Jesus'  
blood,  
With faith, and hope, and love.

2 Thou comfortest the heavy  
heart,  
By sin and grief opprest;  
Thou to the dead dost life impart,  
And to the weary, rest.

3 Thy sweet communion charms  
the soul  
And gives true peace and joy;  
Which Satan's pow'r can ne'er  
control,  
Nor all his wiles destroy.

4 Let no false comfort lift us up  
To confidence that's vain:  
Nor let their faith and courage  
droop,  
Who love the Lamb once slain.

5 Breathe comfort where distress  
abounds,  
O make our conscience clean;  
And heal, with balm from Jesus'  
wounds,  
The fest'ring sores of sin.

6 Vanquish our lusts, our pride  
remove,  
Take out the heart of stone;  
Show us the Father's boundless  
The merits of the Son. [love,

7 The Father sent his Son to die;  
The willing Son obey'd;  
The witness Thou, to ratify  
The purchase Christ hath made.

231. T. 14.

**C**OME, Holy Spirit, on us  
breathe,  
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Kindle our love, confirm our faith,  
Warm these cold hearts of our's.

2 Assure my conscience of her part  
In the Redeemer's blood;  
And bear thy witness in my heart,  
That I am born of God.

3 Thou art the Earnest of his love,  
The Pledge of joys to come:  
O lead us, that we may above  
Obtain our lasting home.

232. T. 580.

**B**REATHE on these bones so  
dry and dead,  
God Holy Ghost! thy influence  
In all our hearts abroad: [shed  
Point out the place, where grace  
abounds;  
Direct us to the bleeding wounds  
Of Jesus, our incarnate God.

2 Convince us that the Lamb was  
slain  
For us, and to our minds explain  
The myst'ry of the cross:  
Let us our dear Redeemer see,  
And serve and love him fervently;  
This be our gain, else all things  
loss.

233. T. 90.

**O** THAT the Comforter would  
come!  
Nor visit as a transient Guest,  
But fix in me his constant home,  
And keep possession of my breast;  
Yea, make my soul his blest abode,  
The temple of th'in-dwelling God.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, my soul in-  
spire,  
Attest that I am born again;  
Come and baptize me, Lord, with  
fire,  
Nor let thy former gifts be vain:  
Grant me a sense that I'm forgiv'n,  
A pledge that I'm an heir of heav'n.

3 Grant me th' indisputable seal,  
That ascertains the kingdom mine!



## 80 Of God's Call of Grace to the unconverted Sinner.

That pow'rful stamp I long to  
feel,  
The signature of love divine:  
O shed it in my heart abroad,  
Fulness of love, of heav'n, of God!

234.\* T. 230.

**T**HOU great Teacher, who in-  
structest  
Christ's flock, and us to bliss con-  
ductest,

Who noblest gifts to grant didst  
deign  
To th' apostles, thine anointed,  
By thee for that great work ap-  
pointed [men,  
To teach, reprove and comfort  
And freely offer grace  
Unto the Gentile race:  
Lord, have mercy!  
Grant us to be—Immoveably  
Fix'd on their ground, upheld by  
thee!

## XIII. Of God's Call of Grace to the unconverted Sinner.

235.\* T. 583.

**T**EACH us, O Lord! the cross's  
mystery, [of thee;  
And grant us docile hearts to learn  
Thou art as full of love to fallen  
man, [wast slain.  
As when for our redemption thou

2 "I thirst," thou didst upon the  
cross exclaim,  
And on thy throne thy thirst is  
still the same;  
Not for the blood of foes who  
scorn thy love,  
But that they may thy pard'ning  
mercy prove.

3 Thou hast no pleasure in the  
sinner's death,  
But callest him to come and live  
by faith;  
Thou sendest messengers of peace  
abroad,  
Beseeching men, "Be reconcil'd  
to God!

4 "Believe, thou mourning sin-  
ner, that for thee  
"The Lord did penance on the  
cross's tree;  
"Thereby he triumph'd over sin  
and hell,  
"And gain'd for thee a right in  
heav'n to dwell.

5 "Tho' then unborn, tho' not in  
person there,  
"Yet in that act of grace thou  
hast a share;  
"Pardon of sin was then for thee  
procur'd,  
"When Jesus death for ev'ry man  
endur'd.

6 "For all who flee from Sinai's  
fiery wrath,  
"And look to Calv'ry's sacrifice  
by faith,  
"The Judge supreme, to whom  
all pow'r is giv'n,  
"Ordaineth pardon, happiness  
and heav'n.

7 "Just as thou art, to Jesus  
come, and live;  
"Repenting sinners Jesus will re-  
ceive;  
"Be thou e'er so corrupt and  
stain'd with sin,  
"Fear not, his precious blood  
can wash thee clean."

8 Who finds that sin hath quite  
o'erspread his soul,  
That his own efforts ne'er can  
make him whole,  
Helpless at Jesus' feet resolves to  
lie,  
Jesus hath sworn that sinner shall  
not die.

9 Tho' he was dead before, be-  
hold, he lives,  
The Saviour quick'ning, whom  
the Father gives;  
Henceforth must sin lie vanquish'd  
at his feet,  
Thro' faith in Jesus, he shall  
vict'ry meet.

10 How pleasing 'tis, a new-born  
soul to view,  
How doth its happiness our own  
renew!  
Might all the pow'r of Christ's  
atonement prove,  
And know the virtue of his dying  
love!

236.\* T. 217.

MY Saviour sinners doth receive,  
Whom, with sin's galling load  
oppressed,  
No man nor angel can relieve,  
Who have no hope to be redressed;  
Who loathe the world and all its  
ways,  
Dread wrath divine, and mourn  
for grace:  
On whom the law pronounceth  
Condemn'd to hell in their own  
conscience;  
Such wretched sinners find re-  
Since Jesus sinners doth receive.

2 The fondest mother cannot have  
Towards her darling such affec-  
tion,  
As Jesus show'd, vile man to save;  
His love exceedeth our conception.  
He left his throne and blest abode,  
To bear the sinner's heavy load.  
Since he now through his death  
and suff'ring  
Hath made an all-sufficient off-  
ring,  
Our debt is paid, and we may  
For Jesus sinners doth receive.

3 Now is the sympathizing heart  
A refuge for the most distressed;  
He freely pardon will impart;  
By him their debt is quite erased.

His blood like th' ocean without  
ground,  
[drown'd,  
Their sins hath swallow'd up and  
The Holy Ghost to them is given,  
Who leads them in the path to  
heaven;  
[lieve,  
And prompts them always to be-  
That Jesus sinners doth receive.

4 They by the Father are esteem'd,  
When thus presented by our Sa-  
viour;  
[deem'd,  
Heal'd by his wounds, from sin re-  
They prove the Father's love and  
favor;

He owns them as his sons and  
heirs,  
[clares;  
And all he hath their own de-  
Eternal life they now inherit,  
Procur'd for them by Jesus' merit;  
He dwells in them, in him they live,  
Since Jesus sinners doth receive.

5 Might all his loving heart but  
see,  
[sion  
And know his bowels of compas-  
To sinners, straying carelessly,  
Or such as mourning seek salva-  
tion:  
[trace;  
Him, when on earth 'midst sinners,  
Zaccheus takes his saving grace;  
He comforts Magd'len in affliction,  
Regards her tears and deep con-  
viction,

Her sins, tho' many, he forgives;  
My Saviour sinners poor receives.

6 Behold, how he with Peter dealt,  
Tho' deep his fall, he show'd him  
favor.

Not only when on earth he dwelt  
Was he a sin-forgiving Saviour;  
No, he is still the very same,  
Just, good and merciful his name;  
As he was in humiliation,  
So is he still in exaltation.  
Repenting souls, you may believe,  
Our Saviour sinners doth receive.

7 Come, sinners, come, tho' vile  
and base;  
Returning prodigals he meeteth;

## 82 Of God's Call of Grace to the unconverted Sinner.

He freely offers them his grace,  
Them with a pard'ning kiss he  
greeteth. [way?

Why wilt thou stand in thy own  
Why wilfully be Satan's prey?

Wilt thou sin's drudge remain  
for ever,

Tho' he appear'd thee to deliver?

Do not delay, sin's service leave,

Since Jesus sinners will receive.

8 Come, ye that heavy laden are,  
Come, weary, void of self-assist-  
ance;

Tho' doubting, ready to despair,  
Come but to him without resist-  
ance.

Behold his heart with love replete,  
Full of desire the worst to meet;  
Long hath he sought for you  
though wretched,

You to embrace, his arms out-  
stretched:

O come to him, believe and live;  
My Saviour sinners doth receive.

9 Object not, "I'm a wretch too  
base, [ed,

Too oft his goodness I have slight-  
Too often spurned at his grace,

"I, who was gen'rously invited."

Is your repentance now sincere?

Your sorrow genuine? Do not fear;

His pow'r and mercy are unbound-  
ed, [founded:

None, trusting him, was e'er con-  
He saves whom nought else can  
relieve;

My Saviour sinners doth receive.

10 Think not, "'Tis time enough,"  
nor say, [measure,

"God, who is gracious beyond  
Shuts not the door of grace to-day;  
I'll first enjoy some carnal pleas-  
ure."

No, God forbid! if you are wise,  
Grace, offer'd now, do not despise.

Who slights to-day the invitation,  
May ever miss of his salvation.

Come now to Jesus, come and live;  
To-day he sinners doth receive.

11 Draw me, a sinner, unto thee,  
Thou sinner's Friend, thou gra-  
cious Saviour;

Grant I, and all may ardently  
Desire thy pardon, grace and fa-  
vor. [smart,

When sin assails, and gives a  
Show us thy wounded, loving  
heart; [nation,

May none, who feels sin's condem-  
Neglect thy gen'rous invitation,

But all experience and believe

That Jesus sinners doth receive!

237.\* T. 205.

SINNERS! come, the Saviour  
see, [view;

Hands, feet, side, and temples

See him bleeding on the tree,

See his heart is pierc'd for you!

View awhile, then haste away,

Find a thousand more, and say:

Come, ye sinners, come with me,

View him bleeding on the tree.

2 Who would still such mercy  
grieve?

Sinners! hear instruction mild,

Doubt no more, but now believe,

Each become a little child;

Artful doubts and reas'nings be

Nail'd with Jesus to the tree;

Mourning souls, who simple are,

Surely shall the blessing share.

3 Thro' his poverty, the poor  
May eternal riches gain;

Open'd is heav'n's mercy-door,

None that comes, need come in  
vain.

Here now freely take who will,

Each poor sinner take his fill;

Rich in grace hereby commence,

Blush no more for indigence.

4 They who search their hearts  
with care,

And the blame their own confess,

In the Lamb's redemption share,

To his wounds have free access.

They, who deem'd themselves the

Of all sinners, and receive [chief

Full forgiveness, peace and rest,  
Pard'ning grace can relish best.

5 Cover'd with a holy shame,  
Pardon'd sinners they remain:  
Yet their freedom they proclaim,  
Their adoption they maintain.  
Soon as we begin to cease  
Trusting in our righteousness,  
Ceases the tormenting strife,  
All within is peace and life.

238. T. 585.

COME, ye sinners, poor and  
wretched,

Weak and wounded, sick and sore!  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love and pow'r:  
He is able, ::  
He is willing; doubt no more.

2 Ho! ye needy, come and wel-  
come;

God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief, and true repentance,  
Ev'ry grace that brings us nigh,  
Without money, ::  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,  
If ye tarry till ye're better,  
Ye will never come at all;  
Not the righteous, ::  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Let not conscience make you  
linger,

Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness he requireth,  
Is to feel your need of him;  
This he gives you, ::  
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

5 Agonizing in the garden,  
Lo, your Maker prostrate lies!  
On the bloody tree behold him,  
Hear him cry before he dies:  
"It is finish'd!" ::  
Sinner, will not this suffice?

6 Lo! th' incarnate God ascended  
Pleads the merit of his blood;

Venture on him, venture freely,  
Let no other trust intrude;  
None but Jesus ::  
Can do helpless sinners good.

7 Saints and angels, join'd in con-  
cert,

Sing the praises of the Lamb;  
While the blissful seats of heaven  
Sweetly echo with his name:  
Hallelujah! ::  
Sinners, here, may sing the same.

239. T. 591.

SINNER, hear thy Saviour's call,  
He now is passing by;  
He hath seen thy grievous thrall,  
And heard thy mournful cry:  
He hath pardon to impart,  
Grace to save thee from thy fears;  
See the love that fills his heart,  
And wipe away thy tears.

2 Why art thou afraid to come,  
And tell him all thy case?  
He will not pronounce thy doom,  
Nor frown thee from his face:  
Wilt thou fear Immanuel?  
Wilt thou dread the Lamb of God,  
Who, to save thy soul from hell,  
Hath shed his precious blood?

3 Think how on the cross he hung,  
Pierc'd with a thousand wounds!  
Hark, from each as with a tongue  
The voice of pardon sounds!  
See, from all his bursting veins,  
Blood, of wond'rous virtue, flow!  
Shed to wash away thy stains,  
And ransom thee from woe.

4 Tho' his majesty be great,  
His mercy is no less;  
Tho' he thy transgressions hate,  
He feels for thy distress:  
By himself the Lord hath sworn,  
He delights not in thy death;  
But invites thee to return,  
That thou may'st live by faith.

5 Raise thy downcast eyes, and see  
What throngs his throne sur-  
round!



These, tho' sinners once like thee,  
Have full salvation found:  
Yield not then to unbelief!  
While he saith, "there yet is  
room;"  
Tho' of sinners thou art chief,  
Since Jesus calls thee, come.

240. T. 22.

**C**OME, sinners, to the gospel-  
feast;

Let ev'ry soul be Jesus' guest;  
Not one of you need stay behind;  
His gospel calleth to mankind.

2 Attend! the gospel trumpet  
sounds, [bounds;  
Calls sinners from earth's farthest  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 Come all ye souls by sin opprest,  
Ye wand'ers, who are seeking rest;  
The poor, the maim'd, the halt,  
the blind, [find.  
With Christ a hearty welcome

4 The message as from God re-  
ceive; [live;  
Ye all may come to Christ and  
O let his love your hearts con-  
strain,  
Nor suffer him to die in vain!

5 His love is mighty to compel;  
His conqu'ring love consent to  
feel:  
Yield to his love's almighty pow'r,  
And strive against your God no  
more.

6 See him set forth before your  
eyes,  
A precious bleeding sacrifice!  
His offer'd benefits embrace,  
And freely now be sav'd by grace.

7 This is the time, no more delay;  
This is the acceptable day:  
Come in this moment, at his call,  
And live for him, who dy'd for all!

241. T. 22.

**S**INNERS, obey the Gospel word!  
Haste to the supper of the Lord!  
Be wise to know your gracious  
day!  
All things are ready; come away!

2 Ready the Father is to own,  
And kiss his late returning son:  
Ready your loving Saviour stands,  
And spreads for you his pierced  
hands.

3 Ready the Spirit to impart  
Grace to subdue the stubborn  
heart; [abroad,  
To shed Christ's love in you  
And witness you are born of God:

4 Ready for you the angels wait,  
To triumph in your blest estate:  
All heav'n is ready to resound,  
"The dead's alive, the lost is  
found!"

5 Come, sinners, to your gracious  
Lord, [word;  
Incline your ear, and hear his  
His offer'd grace with joy receive,  
Hear, sinners, and your souls shall  
live.

242. T. 22.

**H**O! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw  
nigh,  
'Tis God invites man's fallen race;  
Salvation without money buy,  
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel-  
grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come,  
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;  
Return, ye weary wand'ers, home,  
God's grace in Christ is free for  
all.

3 Ye heavy laden, sin-sick souls,  
See from the Rock a fountain rise;  
For you in healing streams it rolls  
From Jesus, made a sacrifice!

4 Nothing you in exchange need  
give; [hind:  
Leave all you are, and have, be-

Thankful the gift of God receive,  
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

5 In search of empty joys below,  
Ye toil with unavailing strife:  
Whither, ah! whither would ye  
go? [life.  
Christ hath the words of endless

6 To you he calls, "My good-  
ness prove,  
My promises for all are free:  
O taste my everlasting love,  
And let your souls delight in me."

243. T. 205.

**SINNERS**, hear the joyful news,  
God, your Maker, is your Friend:  
Think not, that his wrath pursues,  
That his curses you attend.  
"As I live," Jehovah saith,  
"I do not desire your death,  
"Rather, rather would I see  
"Each poor sinner turn to me."

2 O then turn to him, and live,  
Turn to him with all your woe;  
He is ready to forgive,  
Ready blessings to bestow.  
Outstretch'd see his arms of love,  
Haste his tender heart to prove;  
Haste, ye sinners, you will find,  
Jesus casteth none behind.

244. T. 106.

**YE** sinners, in the gospel trace  
The Friend and Saviour of man-  
kind;  
Not one of all th' apostate race,  
But may in him salvation find.  
His thoughts, his words, and ac-  
tions prove, [love!  
His life and death—that God is

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who  
bears  
The sins of all the world away;  
A servant's form he meekly wears,  
He dwells within a house of clay:  
His glory thro' a veil is seen,  
And God with God, is man with  
men.

3 Behold our God incarnate stands,  
And calls his wand'ring creatures  
home; [hands;  
He all day long spreads out his  
Come, weary souls, to Jesus come:  
Tho' ye be e'er so much opprest,  
Believe, and he will give you rest.

4 Ah, do not of his goodness  
doubt,  
His saving grace for all is free;  
He saith, "I ne'er will cast him  
out,  
Who as a sinner comes to me;  
I can to none myself deny."  
Come, sinners, come; why will  
ye die?

245. T. 151.

**SINNERS**, would ye be healed?  
Then come to Jesus Christ;  
In him is grace revealed,  
Come only undisguis'd;  
Come poor and miserable,  
Draw nigh just as you are;  
You'll find, that he is able  
Your losses to repair.

2 His wounds are open fountains  
To wash you white all o'er,  
Yea, were your sins like moun-  
tains,  
Or sands on ocean's shore;  
Believe in the atonement  
By Christ's all-saving blood;  
Do not delay one moment,  
Come to the Lamb of God!

246. T. 90.

**WHERE** shall my wond'ring  
soul begin  
While I to heav'nly songs aspire?  
A slave redeem'd from death and  
sin,  
A brand pluck'd from eternal fire;  
How shall I due thanksgivings  
raise,  
And sound my great Deliv'rer's  
praise!

## 85 Of God's Call of Grace to the unconverted Sinner.

2 O how shall I the goodness tell,  
Saviour, which thou hast shown  
to me?

That I, a child of wrath and hell,  
A happy child of God should be;  
Should know, should feel my sins  
forgiv'n,  
And that I am an heir of heav'n!

3 Outcasts of men, to you I call,  
Harlots and publicans, believe;  
He spreads his arms t' embrace  
you all,

Repenting sinners he'll receive:  
No need of him the righteous have,  
He came the lost to seek and save.

4 Come, O my fellow sinners,  
come, [weight;

Groaning beneath sin's pond'rous  
Hecalls you now, invites you home!  
Come quickly, ere it be too late;  
Tho' foes protest, and friends re-  
pine, [and mine.

He dy'd for crimes like yours

5 For you the healing current  
flow'd [side;

From the Redeemer's wounded  
Languish'd for you th' eternal  
God,

For you the Prince of glory dy'd!  
Believe, your sins shall be for-  
giv'n;

Only believe, and yours is Heav'n.

247. T. 11.

**N**OW begin the heav'nly theme,  
Praise ye Jesus' saving name;  
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,  
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace  
Beaming in the Saviour's face;  
As to heav'n ye onward move,  
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your  
tears,

Banish all your guilty fears;  
Jesus will your guilt remove,  
Prompted by redeeming love.

4 Ye, alas! who long have been  
Willing slaves of death and sin;  
Now from bliss no longer rove,  
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome all by sin opprest,  
Welcome all to Jesus Christ;  
Nothing brought him from above,  
Nothing but redeeming love.

6 He subdu'd th' infernal pow'rs,  
His tremendous foes and ours,  
From their cursed empire drove,  
Mighty in redeeming love.

7 Sing, ye ransom'd, to his praise,  
Tune your songs to grateful lays;  
Mortals, join the hosts above,  
Join to praise redeeming love.

248.\* T. 582.

**"COME to me,"** saith the Lord,  
"All ye who are opprest,  
Weary and heavy-laden souls,  
And I will give you rest."

2 "Whoe'er to me will come,  
And th' offer'd grace receive,  
Him I in no wise will cast out,  
He shall be mine and live."

249.\* T. 97.

**SINNERS,** your Maker is your  
Friend.

He calls you, to his call attend:

"Sure as I live," to you he saith,

"I ne'er desire the sinner's death,

"But that repenting he may turn  
to me,

"And live for ever." Lord, we  
come to thee!



XIV. *Of Repentance unto Life.*

250.\* T. 132.

**L**ORD Jesus, Christ, my sov'-  
reign Good,

Thou fountain of salvation!  
Behold, how sin's most dreadful  
load

Fills me with condemnation.  
My sins indeed are numberless;  
O Lord, regard my deep distress,  
Relieve my guilty conscience.

2 In pity look upon my need;  
Remove thou my oppression;  
Since thou hast suffer'd in my  
stead,

And paid for my transgression;  
Let me not yield to dark despair,  
Nor live in constant dread and  
fear

Of death and condemnation.

3 When I review my mis-spent  
I feel a heavy burden; [days  
Reflecting on my trespasses,  
I scarce could hope for pardon;  
But should be hopeless and for-  
lorn,

Uncertain where for help to turn,  
If I had not thy promise.

4 But thy reviving gospel-word,  
Which leads me to salvation,  
Doth joy unspeakable afford,  
And lasting consolation.

This tells me, thou wilt not disdain  
A broken heart replete with pain,  
That turns to thee, O Jesus.

5 Me, heavy-laden sinner, hear,  
To thee I make confession;  
To my complaints now lend an  
Regard my supplication. [ear,  
My longing is, O wash me clean  
From ev'ry spot and stain of sin,  
Like David and Manasseh.

6 Lord, I approach thy mercy-  
seat,  
And pray thee to forgive me;

With contrite heart I thee intreat,  
Show pity and receive me;  
Cast all my sins and trespasses  
Into the ocean of thy grace,  
And them no more remember.

7 Oh, for thy name's sake, let me  
prove

Thy mercy, gracious Saviour!  
The yoke, which galls me, soon  
remove,

Restore me to thy favor:

Thy love shed in my heart abroad,  
That I may live to thee, my God,  
And yield thee true obedience.

8 Thy joyful Spirit give me pow'r,  
Thy stripes heal my diseases;  
Apply thy blood at my last hour,  
To save me, dearest Jesus!

Then to thy promis'd rest me  
bring,

[sing  
That with the ransom'd I may  
Thy praise above for ever.

251.\* T. 132.

**O**UT of the deep I cry to thee,  
My God! with heart's contrition;  
Bow down thine ear in grace to me,  
And hear thou my petition;  
For if in judgment thou wilt try  
Man's sin, and great iniquity,  
Ah! who can stand before thee?

2 T' obtain remission of our sin,  
No work of ours availeth;

We're helpless, guilty and unclean,  
Unless God's grace prevaieth;

We're 'midst our fairest actions  
lost,

[boast,  
And none 'fore him of aught can  
We live alone thro' mercy.

3 Therefore my hope is in God's  
grace,

And not in my own merit;  
On him my confidence I place,  
Instructed by his Spirit:



His precious word hath promis'd  
me,  
He will my joy and comfort be;  
Thereon is my reliance.

4 Tho' sin with us doth much  
abound,  
Yet grace still more aboundeth;  
Sufficient help in him is found,  
Where sin most deeply woundeth:  
He the good Shepherd is indeed,  
Who his lost sheep doth seek, and  
With tender love and pity. [lead,

252.\* T. 75.

**O** WHITHER shall I fly,  
Depress'd with misery?  
Who is it that can ease me,  
And from my sins release me?  
Man's help I vain have proved,  
Sin's load remains unmoved.

2 O Jesus, Source of grace!  
I seek thy loving face,  
Upon thy invitation,  
With deep humiliation;  
Oh, let thy blood me cover,  
And wash my soul all over.

3 I thy unworthy child,  
Corrupt throughout and spoil'd,  
Beseech thee to relieve me,  
And graciously forgive me  
My sins, which have abounded,  
And my poor soul confounded.

4 Thro' thy atoning blood,  
That precious healing flood,  
Purge off all sin and sadness,  
And fill my heart with gladness;  
Lord, hear thou my confession,  
And blot out my transgression.

5 Thou shalt my comfort be,  
Since thou hast dy'd for me:  
I am by thee acquitted  
Of all I e'er committed;  
My sins by thee were carry'd,  
And in thy tomb interred.

6 I know my poverty;  
But ne'ertheless for me  
Are all good gifts procured,

Since Jesus death endured:  
Thus strengthen'd, I may banish  
All fears, my foes must vanish.

7 Christ! thy atoning blood,  
The sinner's highest good,  
Is pow'rful to deliver,  
And free the soul for ever  
From all claim of the devil,  
And cleanse us from all evil.

8 Lord Jesus Christ! in thee  
I trust eternally:  
I know I shall not perish,  
But in thy kingdom flourish!  
Since thou hast death sustained,  
Life is for me obtained.

9 Lord, strengthen thou my heart,  
To me such grace impart,  
That nought, which may await  
From thee may separate me; [me,  
Let me with thee, my Saviour,  
United be for ever.

253.\* T. 123.

**O** LORD, afford me light!  
I'm straying still in darkness,  
And know myself not right.  
This I perceive, alas!  
Tho' I'm not what I was,  
Yet what I ought to be  
I find not yet in me.

2 I know 'tis not the same  
To be a real christian,  
Or only one in name:  
To him alone is due  
That name, who doth subdue  
His lusts thro' Jesus' pow'r,  
And lives to self no more.

3 Ah, my defect lies here—  
My love to thee, my Saviour,  
Is not as yet sincere;  
Hence grief doth me corrode,  
I'm to myself a load,  
I'm not inclin'd to part  
With things that cause me smart.

4 Resolve, my stubborn breast!  
I must sincerely venture,  
Else I shall find no rest.

If I but bid adieu  
To ev'ry fleshly view,  
And cleave to Christ alone,  
The work at once is done.

5 Vile worm! should'st thou re-  
To Christ to be devoted, [fuse  
Who dy'd upon the cross  
To save thee by his death,  
Who gave thee life and breath?  
Who Christ hath for his Friend,  
His bliss will never end.

6 The language of true faith  
Is this: "Lord, my Redeemer,  
Oh, by thy blood and death,  
Be thou my Help and Shield,  
To thee myself I yield.  
I'm thine, and thine will be  
To all eternity."

7 "Do what thou wilt with me;  
If I am but prepared  
A vessel fit for thee,  
To live unto thy praise,  
Cloth'd in thy righteousness,  
And sanctify'd by grace;  
Then happy is my case."

254. T. 14.

THE Lord first empties whom  
he fills,  
Casts down whom he would raise;  
He quickens, when the letter kills,  
Exalting thus his praise.

2 All fears and terrors, when he  
At once must disappear; [smiles,  
The bruis'd and wounded heart  
he heals,  
And feeds with heav'nly cheer.

3 When he applies his healing  
Unto a sin-sick soul; [blood  
This balsam pow'rful, precious,  
good,  
Ne'er fails to make it whole.

4 He freely laid his majesty  
And all his glory by,  
That our wants, thro' his poverty,  
He richly might supply.

5 He's full of grace and truth  
indeed,  
Of peace, of life and light;  
To all, that helpless sinners need,  
He gives thy soul a right.

6 Tho' heav'n's his throne, he  
came from thence  
To seek and save the lost;  
Whate'er might be the vast ex-  
pense,  
His love would bear the cost.

7 On us he spent his life and blood,  
Our losses to retrieve;  
Mankind's redemption now holds  
For sinners who believe. [good

255. T. 96.

THE Lord descended from  
above,

Our loss of Eden to retrieve;  
O God of mercy, grace and love,  
If all the world in thee may live,  
In me a quick'ning spirit be, [me.  
And witness thou hast dy'd for

2 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,  
By all thy pain and agony,  
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and  
shame,

Thy cross and passion on the tree,  
Thy meritorious death, I pray,  
Take all, take all my sins away.

3 I'll be like Magd'len at thy feet,  
And humbly bathe them with my  
tears;

The hist'ry of thy love repeat  
In ev'ry mourning sinner's ears;  
That all may hear the joyful sound,  
That I, ev'n I, have mercy found.

256. T. 14.

IN thee, O Christ, is all my hope,  
My comfort's all in thee,  
Since I'm assur'd thy mercy's nigh,  
And that thou stand'st by me.

2 Me, nor the saints on earth can  
help,  
Nor angels near thy throne;

To thee I run, thy help to find,  
In thee I trust alone.

3 I feel the load of sin so vast,  
It sinks me to the grave: [sins,  
But let thy blood wash out my  
Since me thou cam'st to save.

4 Cloth'd in thy righteousness  
O may I see thy face, [divine,  
Receive the promise from above,  
'That I'm restor'd by grace.

5 On me, thy helpless worm, O  
A living faith bestow; [Lord,  
'That I thy mercy, truth and love,  
May by experience know.

### 257. T. 205.

**L**ONG I strove my God to love,  
Long I strove his laws to keep,  
Fain would fix my thoughts above,  
Faintly hop'd I was his sheep;  
But my striving all prov'd vain,  
Still I found my heart in pain;  
Yet ne'er all my vileness saw,  
Till declar'd accurs'd by law.

2 When with sense of guilt oppress'd,

All my soul was sunk in fear,  
Pain and anguish fill'd my breast;  
Then did Jesus Christ appear:  
Not with vengeance in his eyes,  
No, but as a sacrifice  
Acceptable unto God;  
Glorious off'ring, precious blood!

3 He was offer'd on the tree,  
Jesus the unspotted Lamb!  
Worthy truth, great mystery!  
By his blood salvation came.  
By his stripes my wounds are  
heal'd,

By his death, God's love reveal'd;  
We, once strangers far from God,  
Are brought nigh by Jesus' blood.

### 258. T. 581.

**S**AVIOUR of thy chosen race,  
View me from thy heav'nly throne;  
Give the sweet relenting grace,  
Softens thou this heart of stone;

Stone to flesh, O God, convert,  
Cast a look, and break my heart!

2 By thy Spirit me reprove,  
All my inmost sins reveal;  
Sins against thy light and love  
Let me see, and let me feel;  
Sins, that crucify'd my God,  
Sins, for which he shed his blood.

3 Jesus, seek thy wand'ring sheep,  
Make me restless to return;  
Bid me look on thee and weep,  
Bitterly as Peter mourn;  
Till I can, by grace restor'd,  
Say: thou know'st, I love thee,  
Lord.

4 Might I in thy sight appear,  
As the publican, distrest;  
Stand, not daring to draw near,  
Smite on my unworthy breast;  
Utter the poor sinner's plea:  
God, be merciful to me!

5 Ah, remember me for good,  
Passing thro' this mortal vale!  
Show me thy atoning blood,  
When my strength and courage  
Let me oft in spirit see [fail;  
Jesus, crucify'd for me!

### 259. T. 582.

**A**H! whither should I go,  
Burden'd, and sick, and faint?  
To whom should I my trouble  
show,

And pour out my complaint?  
My Saviour bids me come,  
Ah! why should I delay?  
He calls the weary sinner home,  
And yet from him I stray.

2 What is it keeps me back,  
From which I cannot part?  
Which will not let my Saviour  
Possession of my heart? [take  
Some cursed thing unknown  
Must surely lurk within,  
Some idol which I will not own,  
Some secret bosom-sin.

3 Jesus, the hind'rance show,  
Which I have fear'd to see:

Yea, let me now consent to know  
What keeps me back from thee.  
Searcher of hearts, in mine  
Thy trying pow'r display;  
Into its darkest corners shine,  
And take the vail away.

4 I now believe; in thee  
Compassion reigns alone:  
According to my faith, to me  
O let it, Lord, be done!  
In me is all the bar,  
Which thou wouldst fain remove:  
Remove it, then shall I declare,  
That thou, O God, art love!

## 260. T. 582.

**O** LORD, how vile am I,  
Unholy and unclean!  
How can I venture to draw nigh  
With such a load of sin?  
And must I then indeed  
Sink in despair and die?  
Fain would I hope that thou didst  
For such a wretch as I. [bleed

2 That blood which thou hast  
spilt,  
That grace which is thy own,  
Can cleanse the vilest sinner's  
guilt,  
And soften hearts of stone.  
Low at thy feet I bow,  
Oh pity and forgive:  
Here will I lie, and wait till thou  
Shalt bid me rise and live.

## 261. T. 14.

**T**HE mist before my eyes re-  
mov'd  
With wonder struck I see,  
Dear Lord, the black, the num'-  
rous crimes,  
By which I've grieved thee.

2 These were the unrelenting foes,  
Which made thee groan and cry;  
Caus'd thee to shed thy precious  
blood,  
And bow thine head, and die.

3 Thy love hath thaw'd my froz-  
en heart,  
And caus'd my tears to flow;  
I now abhor that monster sin,  
And find he is my foe.

4 I trust my guilt was done away  
By my incarnate God,  
Who felt, t' atone for man's of-  
The sin-avenging rod. [fence,

## 262. T. 11.

**H**EAR, O Jesus, my complaints,  
Known to thee are all my wants;  
Self-convicted, self-abhorr'd,  
I approach thee, dearest Lord.

2 Known to thee, whose eyes are  
I thy love and pity claim: [flame,  
With an eye of love look down,  
Help me, Lord, O help me soon.

3 Break, O break this heart of  
Form it for thy use alone; [stone;  
Bid each vanity depart,  
Build thy temple in my heart.

4 This be my support in need,  
That thou didst so freely bleed:  
All my joys and hopes arise  
From thy bleeding sacrifice.

5 This confirms me, when I'm  
weak,  
Comforts me, when I am sick,  
Gives me courage, when I faint,  
Well supplies my ev'ry want.

6 Saviour, to my heart be near,  
Exercise thy Shepherd-care;  
Guard my weakness by thy grace,  
Fill my soul with heav'nly peace.

## 263.\* T. 205.

**O**H, how great, how rich, how  
free,  
Is the grace which Christ bestows!  
Only cast your misery  
At the foot of Jesus' cross;  
Weeping at the throne of grace  
Lie, and never quit the place,  
Never till your suit's obtain'd,  
Never till the blessing's gain'd.



264. T. 16.

**N**OTHING but thy blood, O  
Jesus!

Can relieve us from our smart;  
Nothing else from guilt release us,  
Nothing else can melt the heart,

2 Nothing else can ease our bur-  
Jesus' precious blood alone, [den:  
Can produce a sense of pardon,  
And dissolve a heart of stone.

265.\* T. 66.

**B**E not dismay'd—in time of  
need, [situation;  
Thy Saviour knows thy irksome  
His heart is mild,—with pity fill'd,  
Can't see thy grief without com-  
miseration.

2 To Christ draw nigh—for help  
apply,  
He will pour out on thee the oil  
of gladness;  
He feels and knows—thy griefs  
and woes,  
Will turn to joy and comfort all  
thy sadness.

266.\* T. 36.

**L**ORD Jesus Christ, if thou wert  
not my Saviour,  
Were not thy blood still pleading  
in my favor,  
Where should I, poorest among  
all the needy,

Find succor ready!

2 What should I do, a sinner vile  
and wretched,  
Were not thy arms of love to me  
outstretched;  
But thou my Refuge art, my Con-  
solation,  
And whole Salvation.

267.\* T. 142.

**H**ERE come I, my Shepherd,  
athirst after thee;  
In mercy receive me, for mercy's  
my plea:  
The word thou hast spoken,  
Can never be broken;  
Thou know'st I am needy, and  
greatly distress,  
Thou callest the weary to come  
and find rest.

## XV. Of Faith.

268.\* T. 106.

**N**OW I have found the ground  
wherein

Sure my soul's anchor may remain;  
Ev'n Christ, who to atone for sin,  
Was as a spotless victim slain:  
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay  
When heav'n and earth are fled  
away.

2 O Lord, thy everlasting grace  
Our scanty thought surpasseth  
far: [ness,  
Thou show'st maternal tender-  
Thy arms of love still open are,  
Thy heart o'er sinners can't but  
break, [take.  
Whether thy grace they slight or

3 God in man's death takes no  
delight; [tain  
Each soul may grace and life ob-  
In him, who left his glory bright;  
Took flesh, and dy'd, and rose  
again: [less  
And now he knocks times number-  
At our hearts' door, and offers  
grace.

4 O Love! thou bottomless abyss!  
My sins are swallow'd up in thee;  
Cover'd is my unrighteousness,  
From condemnation now I'm free;  
Since Jesus' blood, thro' earth  
and skies,  
"Mercy, free boundless mercy!"  
cries.

5 By faith I plunge into this sea,  
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;  
Hither, when sin assails, I flee,  
I look into my Saviour's breast:  
Away, sad doubt, and anxious  
fear— [there.

"Mercy" is all that's written

6 Tho' waves and storms go o'er  
my head,

Tho' strength, and health, and  
friends be gone;

Tho' joys bewither'd all and dead;

Tho' ev'ry comfort be withdrawn;

Stedfast on this my soul relies,

Jesus, thy mercy never dies.

7 Fix'd on this ground may I re-  
main, [cay;

Tho' my heart fail, and flesh de-

This anchor shall my soul sustain,

When earth's foundations melt

away: [prove,

Mercy's full pow'r I then shall

Lov'd with an everlasting love!

269.\* T. 22.

**I**N holy writ it is avow'd

That Christ was Israel's Cov'nant-

God,

The Church's everlasting Head,

God of the living and the dead.

2 All things were made by Christ,

the Word,

By Christ was man to life restor'd;

The Prophets, strong in faith and

bold,

His coming in the flesh foretold.

3 No wonder therefore that we

read,

Abra'm to see his day was glad;

Isaiah too his glory saw,

And spoke of him with joy and

awe.

4 'Tis sure that by his bitter pain,

He for mankind did life obtain,

Did for his church on earth atone,

And for the ransom'd round the

throne.

5 We love the Lamb of God who  
dy'd:

Whoever seeketh aught beside,

Belongs not to our company;

Christ is our All eternally.

6 Our theme within the church

shall be [agony!

Christ's wounds, his griefs and

Our theme when to the world we

call,

His blood, the ransom paid for all.

270. T. 22.

**F**AITH comes by hearing God's  
record

Concerning Jesus Christ the Lord;

The happy means, which heav'n

hath blest

To bring us to the gospel-rest.

2 The joyful sound is news of

grace,

Redemption of a fallen race,

Thro' Jesus' righteousness divine,

Which bright from faith to faith

doth shine..

3 The promise of immortal bliss

We have in Christ our Righteous-

ness;

By this our righteousness is

bought,

Faith pleads that right, but buys

it not.

4 True faith receives the offer'd

good [blood:

And promise seal'd with Jesus'

Faith gives no title to the bliss,

But takes the Saviour's righteous-

ness.

5 In the Redeemer, as my Head,

The cov'nant is established:

In him the promises are Yea,

In him Amen, and not in me.

271. T. 14.

**H**AIL, Alpha and Omega, hail!

Thou Author of our faith,

The Finisher of all our hopes,

The Truth, the Life, the Path.

2 Hail, First and Last, thou great  
I AM!

In whom we live and move;  
Increase our little spark of faith,  
And fill our hearts with love.

3 O let that faith which thou hast  
taught

Be treasur'd in our breast;  
The evidence of unseen joys,  
The substance of our rest.

4 Then shall we go from strength  
to strength,

From grace to greater grace;  
From each degree of faith to more,  
Till we behold thy face.

272. T. 106.

FROM life and grace, (this we  
are bold

Before an erring world t' assert,)   
Nothing one moment doth with-  
hold

A man, but his unwilling heart:  
In our dear Lord there's no delay,  
Fix'd is his will, and plain his  
way.

2 Should any one of serious frame,  
That long hath seem'd to seek his  
face,

His tedious tasks and trials name,  
Preparatory steps of grace;  
We say, "No, Christ requires  
them not, [wrought."

And this fine web a false heart

3 Should any think he's so hemm'd  
With sin, as to be past relief, [in  
Alas! he knows not, that the sin,  
Which binds his soul, is unbelief:  
If to the cross we lift our eye,  
Then sin and Satan soon must fly.

4 Ready our Saviour is indeed,  
His glorious work in all to do;  
To ev'ry one it must be said,  
"Thou hadst been happy long  
ago,

Hadst thou in faith cast all thy  
On Jesus Christ, who heareth  
pray'r."

273. T. 22.

BY various maxims, forms and  
rules, [schools,

That pass for wisdom in the  
I strove my passion to restrain;  
But all my efforts prov'd in vain.

2 But since my Saviour I have  
known,

My rules are all reduc'd to one;  
To keep my Lord, by faith, in  
view, [tives too.

This strength supplies, and mo-

3 I see him lead a suff'ring life,  
Patient, amidst reproach and  
strife; [take

And from his pattern courage  
To bear and suffer for his sake.

4 Upon the cross I see him bleed,  
And by the sight from guilt am  
freed;

This sight destroys the life of sin,  
And quickens heav'nly life within.

5 To look to Jesus as he rose  
Confirms my faith, disarms my  
foes;

Satan I shame and overcome,  
By pointing to my Saviour's tomb.

6 Exalted on his glorious throne,  
I see him make my cause his own;  
Then all my anxious cares subside,  
For Jesus lives, and will provide.

7 I see him look with pity down,  
And hold in view the conqu'rors'  
crown; [before,

If press'd with griefs and cares  
My soul revives, nor asks for  
more.

8 By faith I see the hour at hand  
When in his presence I shall stand;  
Then it will be my endless bliss,  
To see him where, and as he is.

274.\* T. 11.

LAMB of God, who thee receive,  
Who in thee desire to live,  
Cry by day and night to thee,  
As thou art, so let us be.



2 Fix, O fix our wav'ring mind,  
To thy cross us firmly bind;  
Gladly now we would be clean;  
Cleanse our hearts from ev'ry sin.

3 Dust and ashes tho' we be,  
Full of guilt and misery;  
Thine we are, thou Son of God,  
Take the purchase of thy blood.

4 Sinners who in thee believe  
Everlasting life receive;  
They with joy behold thy face,  
Triumph in thy pard'ning grace.

5 Life deriving from thy death,  
They proceed from faith to faith,  
Walk the new, the living way,  
Leading to eternal day.

6 Blest are they who follow thee,  
While this light of life they see;  
Filled with thy sacred love  
They thy quick'ning power prove.

7 Praise on earth to thee be giv'n,  
Never-ceasing praise in heav'n;  
Boundless wisdom, pow'r divine,  
Love unspeakable are thine!

275. T. 14.

**H**EAR us, Immanuel, here we  
Waiting to feel thy touch; [are,  
Deep wounded souls to thee repair,  
And, Saviour, we are such.

2 Our faith is feeble, we confess,  
We faintly trust thy word;  
But wilt thou pity us the less?  
Be that far from thee, Lord!

3 Remember him who once ap-  
ply'd,  
With trembling, for relief;  
"Lord, I believe," with tears he  
"O help my unbelief." [cry'd,

4 She too, who touch'd thee in  
the press,  
And healing virtue stole,  
Was answer'd, "Daughter, go in  
peace,  
Thy faith hath made thee whole."

5 Conceal'd amidst the gath'ring  
throng, [eyes;  
She would have shunn'd thine  
And if her faith was firm and  
strong,  
Strong were her doubts likewise.

6 Like her, with hopes and fears,  
we come,  
To touch thee if we may;  
Oh! send us not despairing home,  
Send none unheal'd away.

276\* T. 184.

**O** JESUS, 'fore whose radiation,  
The seraphim must cover'd stand,  
When, in their awful ministration,  
They wait for thy supreme com-  
mand: [sighted,  
How can this body's eyes, dim-  
Which by sin's gloomy misery  
And earthly shadows are benight-  
ed,

Endure thy glorious light to see!

2 Yet let by faith my penetration  
Reach ev'n within the sanctuary;  
Thy mercy be my consolation,  
May this uphold and strengthen  
me. [cious,

Reach unto me thy sceptre gra-  
Who low, like Esther, 'fore thee  
bow, [tious,  
Say, "I will be to thee propi-  
And loving kindness to thee  
show."

3 O Jesus, show thy great com-  
passion  
Unto the soul that pants for thee;  
Hear thou my humble supplica-  
tion,

My God, be merciful to me!  
I know thou art with pity filled  
To sinners who thy mercy crave;  
My pardon by thy blood is sealed,  
I know 'twas shed my soul to save.

4 I recommend myself for ever  
To thee, with filial confidence;  
I pray, O Lord, regard in favor  
My tears, and humble penitence;



I thro' thy death am justified,  
No condemnation is in me;  
I shall remain to thee allied,  
Since I am reconcil'd to thee.

5 O let thy Spirit still attend me,  
Nor from my soul withdraw his  
light, [me,  
Protect, and graciously defend  
And order all my steps aright;  
That I may, without variation,  
By humbly walking in thy ways,  
Suit to thy will my conversation,  
While here I run my mortal race.

6 Give me the armor of the Spirit,  
Support me with thy pow'rful aid,  
Then, bold in faith, I need not  
fear it, [invade.  
When hostile pow'rs would me  
Thus will thy kingdom, mighty  
Saviour, [seen,  
In which true righteousness is  
Befurther'd by my weak endeavor;  
There grace and truth for ever  
reign.

7 O yes, above all else I'll love  
thee; [own;  
My heart, tho' worthless, be thine  
Could infinite compassion move  
thee  
To leave for me thy heav'nly  
throne?  
Then let my heart be dedicated  
To thee; fix there thy residence  
Till I shall be to heav'n translated,  
In joy to see thy countenance.

8 Lord, while my faith to thee as-  
cendeth,  
O may thy grace descend to me;  
Thou art my joy which never  
endeth,  
O fill my heart with love to thee.  
I will adore and love thee longer,  
Than while my heart its throbs  
repeats;  
The flame of love shall break  
forth stronger,  
When here my pulse no longer  
beats.

277. T. 14.

**MISTAKEN** souls! that dream  
of heav'n

And make their empty boast  
Of inward joys, and sins forgiv'n,  
While they are slaves to lust.

2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights,  
If faith be cold and dead;  
None but a living pow'r unites  
To Christ the living Head.

3 'Tis faith that changes all the  
heart,

'Tis faith that works by love, [I  
That bids all sinful joys depart,  
And lifts the thoughts above.

4 'Tis faith that conquers earth  
and hell,

By a celestial pow'r;  
This is the grace that shall pre-  
In the decisive hour. [vail

5 True faith obeys its Author's  
will,

As well as trusts his grace;  
A pard'ning God is jealous still  
For his own holiness.

6 When from the curse he sets  
us free,

He makes our nature clean;  
Nor would he send his Son to be  
The minister of sin.

7 His Spirit purifies the heart,  
And seals our peace with God;  
True holiness nought can impart  
But Jesus' cleansing blood.

278.\* T. 37.

**THO'** ev'ry child of God  
Is a new creature,

Yet do we feel the load  
Of sinful nature;  
Which, if by faith we cleave  
To Christ our Saviour,  
Can, tho' it cause us grief,  
Condemn us never.

2 He's merciful and kind  
Past all expression;

If we are but inclin'd  
To make confession  
Of all our sinfulness,  
His great compassion  
Prompts him to grant us peace,  
And consolation.

3 He grants us, for our tears,  
His oil of gladness;  
Delivers, heals and cheers,  
Dispels our sadness:  
Yea, tho' our bodies die,  
His resurrection  
Proves, they shall certainly  
Rise to perfection.

4 My portion is the Lord,  
I seek his favor;  
And in his name and word  
Confide for ever.  
Nought in the world to me  
Can yield such pleasure,  
As to be found in thee,  
O Christ, my Treasure!

5 Therefore I'll humbly cleave,  
To my Creator,  
Who, that my soul might live,  
Assum'd my nature;  
Redeem'd me by his blood,  
And bitter passion;  
Thanks to the Lamb of God  
For my salvation!

279.\* T. 184.

WHEN rising winds, and rain  
descending,  
A near approaching storm declare,  
With trembling speed their wings  
extending,  
The birds to hollow trees repair;  
Thus I in faith with sin oppress-  
ed,  
My refuge take, O Christ, to thee;  
Thy wounds, my hiding-place  
most blessed,  
From ev'ry evil shelter me.

## XVI. Of the Forgiveness of Sins.

280.\* T. 97.

JESUS, our glorious Head and  
Chief,

Dear Object of our hearts' belief,  
O let us in thy nail-prints see  
Our pardon and election free;  
And, while we view by faith thy  
pierced side, [for us dy'd.  
Call thee our Lord and God, who

2 The doctrine of Christ's blood  
and death,  
Imparting life to us thro' faith,  
A myst'ry is, which is reveal'd  
To babes, but from the wise con-  
ceal'd; [earth is known;  
Thereby the Saviour's flock on  
Of this the ransom'd sing before  
God's throne.

3 While human nature doth exist,  
While Jesus reigns as Lord and  
Christ,

So long of the whole gospel this  
From first to last the substance is;  
All, to whom God his counsel  
doth reveal,  
To this as truth divine can set  
their seal.

4 Should any virtuous seem to be,  
And blameless from his infancy,  
And scarcely ever have been try'd  
By avarice, by lust, or pride,  
And therefore think, 'I am a  
child of God,'  
He's deaf and blind, and quite  
mistakes the road.

5 All those who, thro' a beam of  
light, [right,  
Can see and own they are not  
But enter on a legal strife,  
Amend their former course of life,  
And toil and labor hard from day  
to day; [way.  
Such also miss to happiness the

6 But sinners, who, with pungent smart,  
Bewail the vileness of their heart,  
Mourning because of unbelief,  
Of sinners deem themselves the chief, [righteousness,  
Despairing of their self-made  
They may depend on Jesus' saving grace.

7 To such he saith, " Arise and live,  
I freely all thy sins forgive,  
I have redeem'd thee, thou art mine,  
Thyself in faith to me resign;  
Obey my voice, and walk in all my ways,  
I'll grant to thee in heav'nly realms a place."

8 His Holy Spirit we receive,  
And on our Saviour's word believe;  
We trust in his atoning death,  
As the foundation of our faith,  
And in his robe of righteousness array'd, [forted.  
Are 'midst his chosen richly com-

9 The humble sinner's shame we feel,  
And pow'r divine to do God's will,  
These are combin'd in ev'ry heart  
That in Christ's merits hath a part;  
No more, for want of strength,  
good motions die,  
Since Jesus gives us constant victory.

10 We rest in Christ, and yet desire, [fire,  
Because his love our hearts doth  
To serve his cause with all our might, [light;  
And deem our Saviour's burden  
Don't we succeed, we think ourselves to blame,  
And if we do, we praise his holy name.

11 Should self-complacency take place,  
When we review our faithfulness,

We're soon with inward shame bow'd down,  
Forget ourselves, and freely own,  
That Jesus works in us whate'er is good,  
And thank him for the pow'r he hath bestow'd.

12 Grace is the only wish and pray'r, [are;  
Of all those who God's children  
They meditate by night and day,  
How they may true obedience pay  
To Jesus, who redeem'd us by his death; [their faith.  
And grace unmerited supports

231.\* T. 22.

THE Saviour's blood and righteousness  
My beauty is, my glorious dress;  
Thus well array'd, I need not fear,  
When in his presence I appear.

2 The holy, spotless Lamb of God,  
Who freely gave his life and blood,  
For all my num'rous sins t' atone,  
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

3 In him I trust for evermore,  
He hath expunged the dreadful score  
Of all my guilt; this done away,  
I need not fear the judgment day.

4 Therefore my Saviour's blood and death  
Is here the substance of my faith;  
And shall remain, when called hence,  
My only hope and confidence.

5 For should I e'er so faithful prove, [love,  
Serve my kind Lord with zeal and  
And spend my life for him I serve,  
Nor e'er from his commandments swerve;

6 Yet when my Saviour I shall see,  
Then shall I have this only plea:  
" Here is a sinner, who would fain  
Thro' the Lamb's ransom entrance gain."

7 Thus Abraham was sav'd by  
grace, [ness;  
Believing in Christ's righteous-  
And all the ransom'd saints in  
light

In this blest song of praise unite:

8 "All pow'r and glory doth per-  
tain

Unto the Lamb, for he was slain;  
And hath redeem'd us by his  
blood, [God."  
And made us kings and priests to

9 While here on earth I still re-  
main,

This doctrine firmly I'll maintain;  
And both in word and deed pro-  
claim

The pow'r of Jesus' saving name.

10 Lord Jesus Christ, all praise  
to thee!

That thou didst deign a man to be,  
And for each soul which thou hast  
made

Hast an eternal ransom paid.

11 O King of glory, Christ the  
Lord!

God's only Son, eternal Word!  
Let all the world thy mercy see,  
And bless those who believe in  
thee.

12 Thy incarnation, wounds and  
death,

I will confess while I have breath,  
Till I shall see thee face to face,  
Arrayed with thy righteousness.

282.\* T. 590.

GRACE! grace! O that's a wel-  
come sound!

A joyful sound to all,  
Who clearly see, and deeply feel  
The mis'ry of the fall:

Who rightly know the wretched  
Of sinners void of grace, [state  
Ere Christ selects them to enjoy  
In heav'nly realms a place.

2 Grace! how exceeding great to  
Who, ready to despair, [those

Asham'd confess, and truly know  
How vile and weak they are!

Yet grace, free grace, most sweet-  
ly calls,

"Directly come, who will,  
Just as you are, for Christ re-  
ceives

Poor helpless sinners still."

3 All we, who now are his, were  
Deeply convinc'd of sin; [first

Each felt the plague of his own  
The leprosy within: [heart

Then life and righteousness divine,  
Thro' faith, to us were giv'n;

Thus we a happy people are,  
Joint-heirs with Christ of heav'n.

4 Now dearest Lord, we inly pray,  
That in thy service we

May active, true and faithful prove,  
Deriving strength from thee:

O may we still in thee abide,  
For babes we are most weak,

Poor sinners still, who without  
thee

Can nought think, act, or speak.

5 We thirst, O Lord! give us this  
To taste more of thy grace, [day

More of that stream which from  
the rock

Flow'd thro' the wilderness.

'Tis grace alone that feeds our  
Grace keeps us inly poor; [souls,

And Oh! that nothing but thy  
May rule us evermore! [grace

283.\* T. 583.

O WHAT a depth of love and  
boundless grace

The gospel-light to sinful men  
displays,

When Christ himself to us doth  
manifest,

And we in him find comfort, peace,  
and rest!

2 When in the soul this blessed  
truth resounds,

That in Christ's death, for sinners  
life abounds;



Oh, how doth this refresh the  
fainting heart,  
And bid all anxious doubts and  
fears depart.

3 For such poor sinners, who of  
nought can boast,  
Who think themselves irreparably  
lost,  
Who groan beneath sin's heavy  
galling load,  
The Lamb of God hath shed his  
precious blood.

4 Virtue goes forth from him, he  
gives us grace  
With confidence his Father to  
address,  
And then we boldly may to all  
declare,  
That we, thro' faith in Christ,  
God's children are.

284.\* T. 16.

**W**HEN a sinner in affliction  
Mourneth on account of sin,  
Feels the Spirit's deep conviction,  
But no pow'r of faith within;

2 While a flood of tears is gush-  
ing,  
"Whereshall I find Jesus, where?"  
While the troubled soul is wishing,  
"O that he my Saviour were!"

3 In a moment stands before us  
Jesus with his pierced side;  
Now we find, that he's desirous  
Us from wrath to screen and hide.

4 Thus, the soul at once obtaineth  
Pardon from the sinner's Friend;  
To true happiness attaineth,  
And to life which hath no end.

285.\* T. 14.

**W**HAT joy or honor could we  
Polluted as we are, [have,  
If not the holy Lamb of God  
Our joy and honor were!

2 Of nothing we have ever done  
To boast could we desire,

When he to judge us shall appear,  
Whose eyes are flames of fire.

3 None is so holy, pure and just,  
So perfected in love,  
That his best plea, or self-defence,  
Of any weight could prove.

4 Nor is there any other way  
Into the holy place, [sins,  
But Christ, who took away our  
His blood and righteousness.

5 We know the righteousness  
complete  
Which he procur'd for all;  
We know the kind reception giv'n  
To the poor prodigal.

6 We know the Shepherd's love,  
who left  
The ninety-nine behind,  
And thro' the desert anxious went,  
The hundredth sheep to find.

7 To him poor sinners may appeal  
With all their misery;  
The angels joy to see them come,  
Christ calleth: "Come to me."

286.\* T. 14.

**H**APPY the souls who contrite  
Them Jesus doth invite, [are,  
And gives to everlasting bliss  
A never-failing right.

2 Tho' comforted, they still dis-  
trust  
Their own untoward heart;  
And wonder, that the Lord to  
them  
Such mercy could impart.

3 To world and sin they bid adieu,  
His pardon daily prove,  
Desiring larger draughts to drink  
Of Jesus' dying love.

4 When thus the blessings of his  
And merits we enjoy, [blood  
Yea, from the fulness of his  
grace,  
Take daily fresh supply;

5 Then we with pity look on those  
Who still in darkness are,  
Inviting them to turn to Christ,  
And in his mercy share.

6 For we, thro' grace, are taught  
to think,  
Each sinner that we see  
May pardon, thro' Christ's pre-  
cious blood,  
Obtain, as well as we.

7 For Jesus' pardon, love and  
grace,  
Produce an humble shame,  
And us excite with thankfulness  
His goodness to proclaim.

287. T. 14.

WITH glorious clouds encom-  
pass'd round,  
Whom angels dimly see,  
Will the Unsearchable be found,  
Will God appear to me?

2 Will he forsake his throne above,  
Himself to worms impart?  
Answer thou Man of grief and  
And speak it to my heart! [love,

3 In manifested love explain  
Thy wonderful design; [man?  
What meant the suff'ring Son of  
The streaming blood divine?

4 Didst thou not in our flesh ap-  
And live and die below, [pear,  
That I might now perceive thee  
And my Redeemer know? [near,

5 Come then, and to my soul re-  
veal  
The heights and depths of grace,  
The wounds, which all my sor-  
rows heal,  
That dear disfigur'd face.

6 Before my eyes of faith, confest  
Stand forth a slaughter'd Lamb;  
Array me in salvation's vest,  
Declare to me thy name.

7 Jehovah in thy person show,  
Jehovah crucify'd:

And then the pard'ning God I  
know,  
And feel his blood apply'd.

8 I view the Lamb in his own  
Whom angels dimly see: [light,  
And gaze, transported at the sight,  
To all eternity.

288. T. 90.

**O** CAN it be that I should gain  
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood?  
Dy'd he for me, who caus'd his  
pain? [God?  
For me, to make my peace with  
Amazing love! how can it be,  
That Jesus deign'd to die for me?

2 'Tis myst'ry all; my Maker  
dies!  
Who can explore his vast design?  
In vain the highest seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine;  
When this became my only plea  
He freely pardon'd sinful me.

3 He left his Father's throne above,  
So free, so infinite his grace!  
Compell'd by everlasting love,  
He bled for Adam's helpless race;  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
I know that Jesus saved me.

4 Long my imprison'd spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's  
night;  
His eyes diffus'd a quick'ning ray,  
I 'woke, the dungeon flam'd with  
light,  
My chains fell off immediately,  
I rose, went forth, my heart was  
free.

5 No condemnation now I dread,  
Jesus, and all in him, is mine:  
Alive in him my living Head,  
And cloth'd in righteousness di-  
vine,  
Now humbly I approach the  
throne,  
And claim the crown thro' Christ  
my own.

## 289. T. 14.

**I**N evil long I took delight,  
Unaw'd by shame or fear,  
Till a new object struck my sight,  
And stopp'd my wild career.

2 I saw One hanging on a tree,  
In agonies and blood,  
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,  
As near his cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look;  
It seem'd to charge me with his  
Tho' not a word hespoke. [death,

4 My conscience felt and own'd  
the guilt,  
And plung'd me in despair;  
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,  
And help'd to nail him there.

5 Alas! I knew not what I did;  
But now my tears are vain;  
Where shall my trembling soul be  
For I the Lord have slain. [hid?

6 A second look he gave, which  
"I freely all forgive; [said,  
This blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I die, that thou may'st live."

7 Thus, while his death my sin  
In all its blackest hue, [displays  
(Such is the mystery of grace)  
It seals my pardon too.

8 With pleasing grief and mourn-  
My spirit now is fill'd, [ful joy  
That I should such a life destroy,  
Yet live by him I kill'd.

## 290. T. 582.

**N**OT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience  
Or wash away the stain. [peace,

2 Christ, the true Paschal Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay the hand  
On that dear head of thine,

While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

4 Lord, I look back to see  
The burdens thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the shameful  
tree;  
And know my guilt was there.

5 Believing we rejoice  
Our curse he did remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful  
voice,  
And sing his bleeding love.

## 291. T. 151.

**H**OW lost was my condition,  
Till Jesus made me whole!  
There is but one Physician  
Can cure a sin-sick soul!  
Near unto death he found me,  
And snatch'd me from the grave;  
To tell to all around me  
His wond'rous pow'r to save.

2 A dying, risen, Jesus,  
Seen by the eye of faith,  
At once from danger frees us,  
And saves the soul from death:  
Come then to this Physician,  
His help he'll freely give,  
He makes no hard condition,  
'Tis only—look and live.

## 292. T. 96.

**O** THOU, who pardon canst  
impart, [feel;  
Thy pard'ning grace I wish to  
Give life unto my lifeless heart,  
And my diseases kindly heal:  
Hear, Jesus, hear my feeble moan,  
And me as thine in mercy own.

2 Vain are all other helps beside,  
Such favors only from thee flow;  
Other physicians have I try'd,  
Yet only worse and worse I grow:  
Give me by faith on thee to lean,  
And say unto me: "Be thou  
clean."

## 293. T. 151.

**M**Y Lord, how great the favor,  
That I, a sinner poor,  
Can, thro' thy blood's sweet savor,  
Approach thy mercy-door!  
And find an open passage  
Unto the throne of grace,  
Then wait the welcome message  
That bids me go in peace.

2 In my forlorn condition,  
Who else could give me aid?  
Where could I meet compassion,  
But in the church's Head?  
In mercy, O receive me,  
Thou God, who hearest pray'r!  
From ev'ry evil save me,  
Dispel each needless fear.

3 I'll never cease repeating,  
My numberless complaints,  
But ever be intreating  
Thee, glorious King of saints,  
To form me in thine image,  
And fill my soul with love,  
Till I to thee my homage  
Pay with the saints above.

## 294. T. 22.

**T**HE one thing needful, that  
good part, [heart,  
Which Mary chose with all her  
I would pursue with heart and  
mind,  
And seek unwear'd till I find.

2 Hidden in Christ the treasure  
lies, [price;  
That goodly pearl of so great  
No other way but Christ there is  
To endless happiness and bliss.

3 But Oh, I'm blind and ignorant,  
Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, I want,  
To guide me in the narrow road  
That leads to happiness and God.

4 My mind enlighten with thy  
light,  
That I may understand aright  
The glorious gospel-mystery,  
Which shows the way to heav'n  
and thee.

5 O Jesus Christ, my Lord and  
God, [blood;  
Who hast redeem'd me by thy  
By faith unite my heart to thee,  
That we may never parted be.

## 295.\* T. 58.

**T**HE more forgiveness thou dost  
deign t' afford,  
The more thou art lov'd, most  
gracious Lord!  
We are all great sinners, before  
thee, Saviour,  
O therefore grant to us the grace  
and favor

To love thee much.

2 How merciful art thou, O God  
of love!  
How doth each needy soul thy  
comforts prove!  
Who to thee can render due com-  
pensation?  
In heav'n and earth thy mercy  
and compassion  
Unequall'd are!

## 296. T. 14.

**T**HOU, Lord, must for thy  
sake forgive,  
It cannot be for mine;  
My pow'r, the pardon to receive,  
My faith, is all divine:

2 A sinner on mere mercy cast,  
Thy mercy I embrace,  
And gladly own from first to last,  
That I am sav'd by grace.



XVII. *Of the Surrender of the Heart to Jesus.*

297.\* T. 582.

UNTO the Lamb of God,  
Who, to retrieve my loss,  
Became a man and dy'd for me  
Upon th' accursed cross;  
Unto the Prince of Life,  
Who felt such racking pain,  
While he the vengeance due to me  
Did willingly sustain :

2 To him I wholly give  
Myself this day anew,  
As his reward so dearly gain'd,  
His spoil and purchase due;  
That with me he may do  
What's pleasing in his sight,  
And from me take whate'er him  
grieves,  
Whate'er he sees not right.

3 How very weak I am,  
My Saviour well can see,  
And how exceeding short I fall,  
Of what I ought to be:  
Compassionate High-Priest,  
To thee I must appeal;  
My numberless infirmities  
O kindly haste to heal!

4 In thy most precious blood,  
Which from thy open'd veins,  
To heal my soul in plenty flow'd,  
I pray wash out my stains :  
It is thy daily care,  
Thy helpless sheep to feed;  
To purify their spotted souls,  
And gently them to lead.

5 Redeemer of my soul!  
Whene'er thereon I think,  
How thy compassion, love and  
grace,  
From sin and hell's dark brink  
Have sav'd and rescu'd me;  
And how thy cleansing blood,  
Apply'd unto my heart by faith,  
Hath brought me nigh to God:

6 I in the dust adore,  
Amaz'd at grace so free,  
Bestow'd on such a wretched  
worm,  
And ask, " How can it be,  
That sinners, base and vile,  
Should be so greatly lov'd,  
Who cost thee so much pain and  
grief,  
And so ungrateful prov'd?"

7 Me thy all-seeing eye  
Hath kept with watchful care;  
Thy great compassion never fail'd,  
Thou heardest my needy pray'r;  
This makes me firmly trust  
That thou wilt guide me still,  
And guard me safe throughout  
the way  
That leads to ZION's Hill.

8 Dear Saviour, I resign  
My worthless heart to thee;  
And, whether cheercful or dis-  
tress'd,  
Thine, thine alone I'll be:  
My only aim is this,  
(O may I it fulfil!)  
Thee to exalt with all my strength,  
And do thy holy will.

298.\* T. 22.

O GOD of mercy, grace and love!  
Thy yearning bowels did thee  
move, [night  
To call me from death's gloomy  
Into thy own amazing light.

2 I once was wholly dead in sin,  
Wholly corrupt and spoil'd with-  
in, [sway,  
The carnal mind still bore the  
And hurry'd me a slave away.

3 It caus'd thee pain, O Son of  
God,  
To see the purchase of thy blood  
So deeply sunk in misery;  
And 'twas thy aim to set me free.

4 Thou drewest me with cords of love,  
[prove;  
Till thou at last didst conquer  
Till sin's strongpow'r thou hadst  
suppress,

And till my weary soul had rest.

5 Now, thro' thy wounds my soul  
hath found [ground;  
Peace, righteousness, and solid  
I've now obtained, thro' thy grace,  
Among thy ransom'd flock a place.

6 I thee adore, my gracious King,  
And joyful Hallelujahs sing,  
My eyes with grateful tears o'er-  
flow,  
For all the mercies thou dost show.

7 Faithful to thee I now engage  
To be throughout my pilgrimage;  
Accept my life and soul, my King,  
Pledg'd to thy service these I  
bring.

8 Nature's reluctance over-rule,  
My fleshly tenderness control,  
O may I always have in view  
Not mine, but thy blest will to do.

9 Thus by thy pow'r I here shall  
Prepared for eternity, [be  
Walk with my God, him serve  
and love,  
Till I shall live with him above.

### 299.\* T. 168.

O! AT last I've found my Sa-  
viour  
Who laid down his life for me:  
He (O undeserved favor!)  
Own'd me as his property:  
Conscious of my imperfection,  
I'll rely on his direction:  
I will nothing know beside  
Jesus and him crucify'd.

2 Others may seek satisfaction  
In this poor world's vanity;  
Meanwhile shall my heart's affec-  
On my Saviour fixed be, [tion  
On his meritorious suff'ring  
And sin-expiating off'ring:

To the world I bid adieu,  
Christ alone I have in view.

3 Jesus cur'd my soul's infection  
By his suff'rings, stripes and  
wounds:

From his death and resurrection,  
Life and pow'r to me redounds;  
I by virtue of his merit  
Once shall heav'nly joys inherit,  
And ev'n here a foretaste have  
Of that world beyond the grave.

4 Jesus yields me delectation;  
When I'm weak he strengthens  
Sweetens all my tribulation, [me,  
And supports me constantly:  
His atoning death and passion  
Are the cause of my salvation;  
Therefore Christ shall ne'er de-  
part  
From my sight and from my heart.

5 O! I'm lost in deepest wonder,  
To think he shall soon appear  
To receive me gladly yonder,  
And wipe off my ev'ry tear:  
Then my grateful songs and  
praises  
Shall resound in heav'nly places;  
Here by faith to him I'll cleave,  
Jesus will I never leave.

### 300.\* T. 22.

WE pray thee, wounded Lamb  
of God!

Cleanse us in thy atoning blood!  
Grant us by faith to view thy  
cross,  
Then life or death is gain to us.

2 Take our poor hearts, and let  
them be  
For ever clos'd to all but thee!  
Seal thou our breasts, and let us  
wear  
That pledge of love for ever there.

3 What are our works but sin and  
death, [breathe;  
Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit

Until we strength from thee derive,  
And in communion with thee live.

4 Ah, Lord! enlarge our scanty thought, [wrought;  
To know the wonders thou hast  
Unloose our stamm'ring tongues  
to tell  
Thy love immense, unsearchable.

5 First-born of many brethren thou! [must bow;  
To thee both earth and heav'n  
Help us to thee our all to give,  
Thine may we die, thine may we  
live!

## 301. T. 580.

**D**IDST thou, Lord Jesus, me  
incline,  
When I was lost and dead in sin,  
To hear thy quick'ning voice?  
Have I obtained in thy blood  
Redemption, and found peace with  
God?

And do I in thy name rejoice?

2 O yes, I feel I am forgiv'n,  
A foretaste I enjoy of heav'n  
Thy Spirit witness bears;  
By faith thy righteousness is mine,  
I'm well-assur'd that I am thine,  
My soul no condemnation fears.

3 Yet 'fore thee, Jesus, I must  
own,  
I have not this salvation known  
By tracing legal ways;  
No! 'twas thy pow'r rais'd me  
from sin,  
Thou didst the saving work begin;  
Thine be the glory, thine the  
praise.

4 May I be faithful to thy call,  
Surrender unto thee my all,  
Myself to thee resign;  
When dangers threaten me a-  
round,  
Invincible may I be found,  
And never from thy will decline.

5 Me with thy gladd'ning oil  
anoint; [point  
The destin'd path thou dost ap-  
Gladly I then shall tread;  
Bedew me with a genial show'r,  
Into my heart thy influence pour,  
And me with heav'nly manna feed.

## 302.\* T. 106.

**O** GOD! whose love (immense  
in height, [knows;  
In depth unfathom'd) no man  
Grant unto me thy saving light,  
Inly I sigh for thy repose:  
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be  
At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

2 Thy gracious call invites me  
still,  
How light thy burden is to prove;  
Yet I'm unsteady; tho' my will  
Be fix'd, yet wide my passions  
rove; [way,  
Great hindrances obstruct the  
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

3 Mere mercy 'tis, that thou hast  
brought  
My soul to seek its peace in thee;  
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,  
At rest my wand'ring mind can't  
be; [end,  
Oh, when shall all my wand'rings  
And all my wishes to thee tend!

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun,  
That strives with thee my heart  
to share?  
Ah! tear it thence, and be alone  
The spring of ev'ry motion there:  
Then shall my heart from earth  
be free,  
When it hath found repose in thee.

## 303.\* T. 106.

**T**AKE, Lord, all self from me,  
that I [live!  
No more, but Christ in me may  
My vile affections crucify,  
Let not one darling lust survive:

O may my heart to thee aspire,  
And nought on earth but thee de-  
sire.

2 Dear Lord, thy sov'reign aid  
impart, [care;  
To save me from low-thoughted  
O banish self-will from my heart,  
From all its latent mazes there;  
And grant, that I may never move  
From the blest footsteps of thy  
love.

3 Each moment draw from earth  
away [call:  
My heart, that humbly waits thy  
Speak to my inmost soul and say,  
"I am thy life, thy God, thy all!"  
Thy love to taste, thy voice to  
hear, [pray'r.  
Thy pow'r to prove, is all my

304. T. 90.

**J**ESUS, thy light again I view,  
Again thy loving-kindness prove,  
And all within me pants anew  
T' enjoy thy all reviving love:  
Again my thoughts to thee aspire,  
Unto thy name is my desire.

2 But O! what off'ring shall I  
give [skies?  
To thee, the Lord of earth and  
My soul and body now receive  
A holy, living sacrifice;  
'Tis all I have to offer thee;  
O take me as thy property.

3 O may I never from thee stray,  
Or be again subdu'd by sin;  
Guide me, my life, my truth, my  
way, [clean,  
Thy blood preserve my garment  
O let thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty be, my glorious dress.

4 Send down thy likeness from  
above,  
Thine image, Lord, on me impress;  
Fill me with wisdom, patience,  
love,  
With purity and lowliness:

These precious gifts on me bestow,  
That I may in thy knowledge  
grow.

5 O Lord, be thou my shield and  
light, [name;  
Since I am call'd by thy great  
In thee my wand'ring thoughts  
unite,  
Of all my works be thou the aim;  
Thy grace attend me all my days,  
My sole employment be thy praise!

305.\* T. 376.

"**G**IVE me thy heart, my son,"  
thus saith the Lord,  
"Give me thy heart, and listen  
to my word;  
Observe my ways,  
Walk in the path of grace;  
In foll'wing my direction  
I'll grant thee my protection."

2 'Tis only this which Christ of  
us desires;  
He to promote our welfare this re-  
How blest are they [quires;  
Who Jesus' voice obey,  
And give their hearts for ever  
To him our God and Saviour!

306.\* T. 376.

**O** TAKE my heart, and what-  
soever is mine,  
Beloved Jesus, I'll be only thine;  
To thee I'll live,  
And soul and body give;  
My words and whole behaviour  
Be rul'd by thee for ever.

2 But give thyself, my Jesus, un-  
to me, [tually:  
And dwell within my heart con-  
O Lord, remain  
My joy, 'midst grief and pain;  
From thee, my soul's beloved,  
May I ne'er be removed!

307. T. 14.

**L**ORD, take my heart just as it is,  
Set up therein thy throne;



So shall I love thee above all,  
And live to thee alone.

2 I thank thee, that in mercy thou  
Hast waken'd me from death,  
Arous'd me out of sin's deep sleep,  
And call'd to walk in faith.

3 Complete thy work, and crown  
thy grace,  
That I may faithful prove,  
And listen to that small still voice,  
Which whispers only love.

4 Which teacheth me what is thy  
And tells me what to do; [will,  
Which fills my heart with shame,  
when I  
Do not thy will pursue.

5 This unction may I ever feel,  
This teaching of my Lord,  
And learn obedience to thy voice,  
Thy soft reviving word.

### 308. T. 74.

**O** LORD, in me fulfil  
Whatever is thy will;  
To thee I now resign  
Myself, and all that's mine;  
Thine, only thine I'll be  
And live alone to thee.

2 Each day unto my heart  
New life and grace impart;  
For without fresh supply  
I languish, droop and die;  
Continually I've need  
By faith on thee to feed.

### 309.\* T. 155.

**L**ORD, thou mad'st the universe,  
I, though dust, am yet thy crea-  
Spoil'd by nature, [ture,  
Yet desire to cleave to thee;  
Make thou me,  
Like the clay thine hand can  
fashion,  
To a vessel of salvation,  
Fitted for eternity.

2 I resign myself to thee,  
With me do whate'er thee pleases,

Gracious Jesus;

May I have to thee always

Free access:

Thus in faith and love proceeding,  
I on heav'nly joys am feeding,  
Till in thee I end my race.

3 Banish from me what's not  
right,  
In thy blood, O cleanse me wholly,  
Make me lowly;  
From whate'er displeaseth thee,  
Set me free;

And preserve my soul and senses  
From all hurtful influences:  
Only thine I wish to be.

### 310.\* T. 11.

**G**RANT, most gracious Lamb  
of God, [blood,  
Who hast bought me with thy  
That my soul and body be  
Quite devoted unto thee.

2 Jesus, hear my fervent cry!  
My whole nature sanctify;  
Root out all that is unclean,  
Tho' it cause me pungent pain.

3 Gracious Lord! I wish alone  
Thine to be, yea, quite thine own,  
And to all eternity,  
To remain thy property.

### 311.\* T. 184.

**D**EAR Lord, consume, yea, dash  
to shatters  
All that, which is not right in me;  
While the world holds me by its  
fettters,  
Or silken cords, I cannot be  
Partaker of thy full salvation;  
For thou requirest such a heart,  
As can without equivocation  
For thee, O Lord, with all things  
part.

### 312.\* T. 15.

**S**EARCHER of hearts, thou  
know'st, thy love  
My heart hath captivated;

My soul is closely to thee join'd,  
Ne'er to be separated.

2 All thou demandest I give up,  
Lord, without hesitation;  
But never, never will I leave  
Thee and thy congregation.

313. T. 184.

**O** MIGHT we all, Lord God  
our Saviour,  
Thy condescending mercy prize,  
T' accept of us (O boundless fa-  
As of a holy sacrifice; [vor!])

Of us, tho' sinful, poor and needy:  
Grant that we freely unto thee  
May offer up both soul and body,  
To love and serve thee faithfully.

314. T. 590.

**P**RESENT your bodies to the  
A living sacrifice, [Lord,  
A holy off'ring unto him,  
And pleasing in his eyes:  
This is a service which ye owe,  
And reasonably due;  
For ye are not your own, ye know,  
But Christ hath purchas'd you.

### XVIII. *Of Communion with Christ.*

315.\* T. 132.

**J**ESUS, thou art my heart's de-  
light,

My joy and my salvation;  
Thy presence yields me, day and  
Abundant consolation; [night,  
Thee I desire to love and praise,  
Since thy great love and bound-  
less grace  
Are ev'ry thing unto me.

2 Thou art the Way, thy Spirit is  
As my Conductor given;  
In foll'wing thee I cannot miss  
The path to life and heaven;  
Thy word be my unerring guide;  
Preserve me lest I turn aside,  
Or stray from thee, my Saviour.

3 Thou art the Truth, in thee  
I've found  
All that which is essential;  
Without thee, all is empty sound,  
In thee is strength substantial:  
O Truth! set me at liberty,  
That I depend on none but thee,  
By whom I can be healed.

4 Thou art my Life, thy pow'r  
divine  
Shall influence ev'ry motion;  
O may thy Spirit me incline

To true unfeign'd devotion:  
Thus I eternal life shall gain,  
And, till my latest breath, remain  
A member of thy body.

5 Lord Jesus, thou my Shepherd  
art,  
Who dy'dst for my transgression;  
When lost, I caus'd thee pungent  
smart,  
When found, joy past expression;  
Ah! best of Shepherds, ever keep  
Within thy fold thy helpless sheep,  
Protect it from all danger.

6 Thou art my faithful Friend in  
need,  
My flesh and bone, my Brother;  
Thy faithfulness and love exceed  
That of the fondest mother:  
Thou art my Healer when I'm sick,  
My Cordial, strength'ning me  
when weak,  
My Refuge in all trouble.

7 O Lord, how very short I fall,  
When on thy praise I enter!  
Thou art, indeed, my All in all,  
In thee my wishes centre:  
Whate'er I want, thou art to me;  
O let my heart incessantly  
Be by thy love inspired.



Is Lord of light and glory:  
At last he'll bring me to that place,  
Where wonders of redeeming  
grace  
Shall lie disclos'd before me;  
Amen!—Be then  
Praise and blessing,—never ceas-  
To him given, [ing,  
Here, and by the hosts of heaven!

## 318.\* T. 185.

THE unbounded love of my  
Creator  
Heart-felt gratitude doth claim;  
Why did Christ appear in human  
nature?  
'Twas for me he man became;  
While the whole world's Saviour  
I confess him,  
As my own Redeemer oft I trace  
And his merits I apply [him,  
To myself especially.

2 When with him, my Lord, in  
closest union,  
I can all things else forget;  
In his fellowship and blest com-  
munion,  
I heav'n's bliss anticipate;  
By his presence he dispels all  
sadness;  
Filling my poor soul with joy and  
gladness;  
Tho' I often am to blame,  
Yet his love is still the same.

3 When my mind pursues this  
meditation,  
That the all-creating Word  
Hath by his humanity and passion,  
To God's image man restor'd;  
I regard my body as Christ's tem-  
ple,  
'Tis my aim to follow his example,  
And my vessel, thro' his grace,  
In due honor to possess.

## 319.\* T. 68.

BLISS beyond compare,  
Which in Christ I share!

He's my only joy and treasure;  
Tasteless is all worldly pleasure;  
When in Christ I share  
Bliss beyond compare.

2 Jesus is my joy,  
Therefore blest am I.  
O! his mercy is unbounded,  
All my hope on him is ground'd;  
Jesus is my joy,  
Therefore blest am I.

3 When the Lord appears,  
This my spirit cheers;  
When, his love to me revealing,  
He, the Sun of grace, with healing  
In his beams appears,  
This my spirit cheers.

4 Then all grief is drown'd;  
Pure delight is found,  
Joy and peace in his salvation,  
Heav'nly bliss and consolation.  
Ev'ry grief is drown'd  
Where such bliss is found.

## 320.\* T. 4.

LORD Jesus, my pray'r  
Is, while I am here,  
In union to be [rably.  
With thee and thy people insepa-

2 Concern'd for more grace  
And true happiness;  
Intent evermore,  
'Fore thee to be contrite, and  
lowly, and poor.

3 O were my whole mind  
And spirit inclin'd  
To show forth thy praise,  
To serve thee with gladness, and  
walk in thy ways.

4 If question'd by thee:  
"Say, lovest thou me?"  
I own I shall prove  
Deficient, O Lord, yet thou know'st  
that I love.

5 John's portion so blest  
To lean on thy breast,  
Be mine, till with thee, [shall be.  
When time is no more, I for ever



## 321.\* T. 159.

'TIS the most blest and needful  
part  
To have in Christ a share,  
And to commit our way and heart  
Unto his faithful care;  
'This done, our steps are safe and  
sure, [pure,  
Our hearts' desires are render'd  
And nought can pluck us from  
his hand,  
Which leads us to the end.

2 Nought in this world affords  
true rest,  
But Christ's atoning blood,  
This purifies the guilty breast,  
And reconciles to God:  
Hence flows unfeigned love to him,  
Who came lost sinners to redeem,  
And Christ our Saviour doth ap-  
Daily to us more dear. [pear

3 My only joy and comfort here  
Is Jesus' death and blood;  
I with this passport can appear  
Before the throne of God:  
Admitted to the realms of bliss,  
I then shall see him as he is,  
Where countless pardon'd sinners  
Adoring at his feet. [meet,

## 322.\* T. 14.

THY child so minded ever keep,  
Let me know nought beside  
Thee, who wast slain me to re-  
Thee, Jesus crucify'd. [deem,

2 May I to thee in all my wants  
Child-like yet closer fly, [course,  
Directing still throughout my  
By faith to thee mine eye.

3 Tho' 'tis but little I can do,  
Yet I would willingly,  
Jesus, do that which yields thee  
This is enough for me. [joy,

## 323.\* T. 206.

THOU slaughter'd Lamb, ::  
Whose love the same—doth still  
Tho' oft severely try'd; [abide,

I am no longer mine, ::—But  
thine,  
Bought with a price;—As sacri-  
Accept the whole [fice  
Of spirit, body, soul. ::  
2 My King benign! ::—I'd fain  
be thine;  
Not any thing,—No smallest  
hankering,  
Cause me while here I stay,  
My dearest Lord, from thee ::—  
To stray;  
No, may each breath—Exalt thy  
And sing thy praise [death,  
For thy unbounded grace. ::

## 324.\* T. 36.

O LET thy countenance, most  
loving Saviour,  
Shine on me day and night, and  
let me ever  
Have of thy presence, and thy  
gracious dealing

A tender feeling.

2 That soul and body on thy  
merit feeding  
May daily be from grace to grace  
proceeding,  
With thee at peace, in tend'rest  
love's communion,  
And perfect union.

## 325. T. 14.

JESUS, my Saviour, full of grace,  
Be thou my heart's delight,  
Remain my fav'rite theme always,  
My joy by day and night.

2 Hungry and thirsty after thee,  
May I be found each hour;  
Humble in heart, and constantly  
Supported by thy pow'r.

3 May thy blest Spirit to my heart,  
Throughout my future race,  
True faith and constancy impart  
To live unto thy praise.

4 The myst'ry of redeeming love  
Be ever dear to me:  
Till I shall once in heav'n above  
For ever dwell with thee.

## 326. T. 14.

**O** DEAREST Lord, take thou  
my heart!

Where can such sweetness be,  
As I have tasted in thy love,  
As I have found in thee!

2 If there's a fervor in my soul,  
And fervor sure there is,  
It shall be quite at thy control,  
To serve thee only rise.

3 'Tis vain in earthly things for  
bliss  
To seek, none can be found,  
Till Jesus Christ our object is;  
In him true joys abound.

4 'Tis heav'n on earth to taste  
his love,  
To feel his quick'ning grace;  
And all the bliss I seek above,  
Is to behold his face.

## 327. T. 14.

'TIS heav'n on earth by faith  
to see  
Thy face, most gracious Lord!  
The noblest, most substantial joys  
Thy cheering smiles afford.

2 Thou say'st, dear Jesus, all thy  
Who love thy face to see, [saints,  
Shall have, while in this vale of  
Kind visits oft from thee. [tears,

3 O let my soul with thee converse,  
Who art my chief delight;  
For the whole world can't ease  
my heart,  
If banish'd from thy sight.

## 328. T. 580.

**O** JESUS, everlasting God,  
Who hast for sinners shed thy  
Upon mount Calvary, [blood  
And finish'd there redemption's  
toil;  
Thus I became thy happy spoil:  
All praise and glory be to thee!

2 Fain would I think upon thy  
pain, [gain,  
Would find therein my life and  
And firmly fix my heart  
Upon thy wounds and dying love;  
Nor ever more from thee remove,  
Till from this world I shall de-  
part.

3 The more thro' grace myself I  
know,  
The more inclin'd I am to bow  
In faith beneath thy cross,  
To trust in thy atoning blood,  
And look to thee for ev'ry good,  
Yea, count all earthly gain but  
loss.

## 329. T. 90.

**T**HOU hidden Source of calm  
repose!

Thou all-sufficient love divine!  
My help and refuge from my foes,  
Secure I am, for thou art mine:  
Thou art my fortress, strength,  
and tow'r,  
My trust and portion evermore.

2 Jesus, my All in all thou art,  
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,  
The balm to heal my broken  
heart,  
In storms my peace, in loss my  
gain;  
My joy beneath the tyrant's frown,  
In shame my glory and my crown.

3 In want, my plentiful supply;  
In weakness, my almighty pow'r;  
In bonds, my perfect liberty;  
My refuge in temptation's hour;  
My comfort 'midst all grief and  
thrall,  
My Life in death, my All in all.

## 330. T. 580.

**O** THAT we could for ever sit  
With Mary, at our Saviour's feet,  
Be this our happy choice!  
Our only care, delight and bliss,

Our joy, our heav'n on earth be  
this,  
To hear the Bridegroom's cheer-  
ing voice.

2 O may his love our hearts in-  
spire, [sire,  
Nought else on earth may we de-  
Nought else in heav'n above;  
Let earth and all its trifles go,  
Give us, O Lord! thy grace to  
know,  
Give us to feel thy precious love.

## 331. T. 22.

'TIS thro' the grace thou dost  
bestow, [know;  
O Lord, that I thy goodness  
Grant that I in humility  
For evermore may cleave to thee.

2 The privilege to be with Christ  
In union, can't enough be priz'd;  
Since I'm the purchase of his  
blood,  
Grant me this privilege, O God!

## 332. T. 146.

O WHAT is Christ to me!  
Who hath for my diseases  
Found out a remedy,  
And ev'ry grief appeases;  
My ever faithful Friend,  
My Confident most true,  
On whom I can depend,  
In joy and sorrow too.

## 333.\* T. 79.

CAN any contemplation  
E'er vie with that sensation,  
O Christ, that we're thine own!  
That our names on the pages  
Are written, where the wages  
For thy soul's travail are put  
down!

## 334.\* T. 230.

BE our comfort which ne'er  
faileth,  
When any trial us assaileth,

Or when we're needlessly distress;  
Jesus, show on each occasion  
That thou our strength art, and  
salvation,  
Our shield, our hiding-place and  
rest:  
O may we constantly  
Look up by faith to thee,  
Who redeem'd us,  
And daily prove  
That thou art love,  
Till we shall be with thee above.

## 335.\* T. 244.

THO' we can't see our Saviour  
With these our mortal eyes,  
Our faith, which tastes his favor,  
The want of sight supplies:  
Our hearts can feel him near,  
So that to us 'tis clear,  
His presence is as certain  
As if we saw him here.

## 336.\* T. 185.

BETHANY, O peaceful habita-  
tion,  
Blessed mansion, lov'd abode!  
There my Lord had oft his rest-  
ing station,  
Converse held in friendly mood;  
With that bliss which Mary high-  
ly savor'd;  
I could wish this day still to be  
favor'd;  
But thy presence makes to me  
Ev'ry place a Bethany.

## 337. T. 586.

WHEN Christ our Saviour lives  
and dwelleth  
In us, O what consummate bliss!  
This from our hearts all gloom  
dispellet, h  
Our life of heav'n a foretaste is.  
Lord Jesus, hear our supplication!  
Let all of us in ev'ry station,  
Be truly join'd to thee,  
Until eternally  
Thy face we see.

## XIX. *Of the Happiness of Children of God.*

338.\* T. 114.

**J**ESUS, my King, thy kind and  
gracious sceptre [me:  
Assuageth ev'ry grief that burdens  
When I, with all my heart, apply  
to thee,  
Then thy peace-giving Spirit's  
my Preceptor;  
Thy gracious looks so warm and  
melt my heart,  
That fear and restlessness must  
soon depart.

2 The gifts of Christ are so in-  
estimable,  
That all the world nought equal  
can afford;  
What are the treasures which the  
worldlings hoard?  
To comfort weary souls they are  
not able,  
But Jesus can, and doth abun-  
dantly;  
All earthly joys will fail, but  
never he.

3 How highly blest, how happy  
is the spirit,  
Which, weary of self-working,  
inly mourns,  
And unto him for aid and succor  
turns!  
The humble ev'ry good from him  
inherit,  
He to the troubled soul imparteth  
ease,  
Restoring to the wounded con-  
science peace.

4 That, which the law could have  
imparted never,  
Is then produc'd alone by Jesus'  
grace;  
This is the source of genuine ho-  
liness,  
This changes and reforms our  
whole behaviour;

From strength to strength, from  
grace to grace led on,  
We safe proceed, until our race  
is run.

5 O may I look to Christ with-  
out cessation!

Come visit me, thou Day-spring  
from on high,

That in thy light the light I may  
espy,

On grace depending as my sole  
foundation;

Confirm my faith, grant that no  
fault in me

May intercept the light that beams  
from thee.

6 Thou Source of love, I rest in  
thy embraces,

Thou art alone my everlasting  
Peace!

My only treasure is thy boundless  
grace;

'Tis heav'n on earth to live upon  
thy mercies;

And since in thee all happiness  
I find,

I seek nought else to satisfy my  
mind.

339.\* T. 115.

**H**OW great the bliss to be a  
sheep of Jesus!

And to be guided by his Shep-  
herd-staff;

Earth's greatest honors are, how-  
e'er they please us,

To this compar'd, but vain and  
empty chaff:

Yea, what this world can never  
give,

May, thro' the Shepherd's grace,  
each needy sheep receive.

2 Here is a pasture rich and nev-  
er-failing, [flow;

Here living waters in abundance



None can conceive the grace with  
them prevailing,  
Who Jesus' Shepherd-voice obey  
and know;  
He banisheth all fear and strife,  
And leads them gently on to ev-  
erlasting life.

3 Whoe'er would spend his days  
in lasting pleasure,  
Must come to Christ, and join  
his flock with speed;  
Here is a feast prepar'd, rich be-  
yond measure,  
The world meanwhile on empty  
husks must feed:  
Those sheep may share in ev'ry  
good,  
Whose Shepherd doth possess the  
treasuries of God.

340.\* T. 164.

**O** DAYS of solid happiness,  
O antepast of heaven!  
When, in th' accepted time of  
grace,  
We know our sins forgiven,  
Cleans'd in the precious flood  
Of Christ's atoning blood,  
Enjoying in our hearts by faith  
The blessings purchas'd by his  
death.

2 The peace of God then fills the  
soul,  
And heals the wounded spirit;  
The broken heart is then made  
whole,  
By virtue of his merit;  
Yea, his sweet looks of grace  
Convey such happiness,  
That we, in his redeeming love,  
Anticipate the bliss above.

3 But why do tears, grief and  
distress  
Sometimes allay our gladness,  
And tho' we've tasted pard'ning  
grace,  
Still often cause us sadness?  
Because we can't forget  
Our former wretched state,

And that the grace on us bestow'd  
Cost Jesus ev'ry drop of blood.

4 When thus we contemplate the  
cost,  
It fills us with amazement,  
We take it prostrate in the dust,  
With joy, yet deep abasement;  
For all that we possess  
Is undeserved grace,  
By torments on the cross procur'd,  
When he for rebels deathendur'd.

5 How pleasant is our lot, yea,  
good  
And great beyond expression!  
For, having cleans'd us by his  
blood,  
He bears us with compassion,  
Applies his healing pow'r  
To us each day and hour,  
Yea, we in Him redemption have  
In death itself and in the grave.

6 And this at last our theme  
shall be,  
When call'd to see our Saviour,  
We join the glorious company,  
Around his throne for ever;  
Then we in highest strain  
Shall praise the Lamb once slain,  
Who hath redeem'd us by his  
blood,  
And made us kings and priests  
to God.

341.\* T. 218.

**H**OW blest am I, most gracious  
Saviour,  
When filled with thy sacred love!  
With grief oppress'd, I seek thy  
favor,  
And thy reviving bounty prove:  
The dismal clouds of night must  
vanish, [plenish,  
When joys divine my heart re-  
While I recline upon thy breast:  
Ah, then I find on earth my  
heaven; [given,  
Such comforts to all those are  
Who seek in thee their peace and  
rest.

2 If my sin's burden would oppress me,  
Or legal thunders me affright,  
Or fear of death and hell distress me,  
By faith to thee I take my flight:  
In thee I always find protection  
'Gainst Satan's darts and sin's infection,  
[place;  
Thou art my Shield and Hiding-  
Tho' foes should join in combination,  
[Salvation,  
Who shall condemn? Lord my  
My confidence is in thy grace.

3 If thou thro' thorny paths wilt lead me,  
I'll simply trust in thee, O Lord!  
The clouds at thy command must feed me,  
[ford:  
And rocks must drink to me af-  
In thy kind leadings acquiescing,  
I'm sure to meet with nought but blessing;  
If I have thee, it doth suffice:  
I know that souls to bliss created,  
Who shall to glory be translated,  
Must humbled be before they rise.

4 Friend of my soul! O how contented  
Am I, when leaning upon thee!  
By sin I am no more tormented,  
Since thou dost aid and comfort me.  
O may the heart-reviving feeling  
I have of thy most gracious dealing,  
A foretaste yield of joys above.  
I scorn, vain world, thy adulation,  
For Jesus is my delectation,  
And I'm an object of his love.

342.\* T. 582.

**J**ESUS, thou art reveal'd  
To my poor heart, by faith,  
And hast to me made manifest  
Thy wounds, thy blood and death.  
Thy name and cross alone  
To me can comfort yield,  
Since I thereby, as thy reward,  
To God am reconcil'd.

2 My soul, tho' deeply bow'd,  
Is cheered by thy grace,  
Now I no more need toil and strive  
In search of happiness;  
But am assur'd that thou  
Hast all my sins forgiv'n,  
And by thy painful death for me  
Procured life and heav'n.

3 Thou who didst love me first,  
Teach me to trust in thee  
Unshaken, till I thee above  
Shall praise eternally:  
Ev'n here thou art my song,  
Thy grace doth richly claim  
That thy church militant on earth  
Give glory to thy name.

4 Unfeigned thanks receive,  
For thy unbounded grace,  
From us, who in thy name believe,  
And wish to walk thy ways;  
And who are bound to thee,  
Because thou us hast gain'd,  
And for us, by thy precious blood,  
Eternal bliss obtain'd.

5 The merits of thy death  
Each day to us apply,  
And grant, that to the throne of  
grace

We boldly may draw nigh;  
That we may mercy find,  
And help in time of need;  
Thus shall we, by thy Spirit led,  
From grace to grace proceed.

6 Thy cross and saving name  
We freely will confess,  
Thy gospel we will spread on  
earth,  
And sound thy matchless praise;  
To all mankind point out  
Thee, our incarnate God,  
Who hast redeem'd us from the  
By thy atoning blood. [fall

343.\* T. 11.

**B**LEST are they, supremely  
blest,  
Who, of Jesus' grace possess,  
Cleave to him by living faith,  
Till they shall resign their breath.

2 One with Christ their Head they  
share  
Happiness beyond compare;  
Since on him their hopes they  
build,  
He is their Reward and Shield.

3 Tho' all earthly joys be fled,  
If in him they trust indeed,  
He will be their constant Friend,  
And protect them to the end.

4 If to Jesus they appeal,  
When their faith and courage fail,  
He assures them of his love,  
Doth their Strength in weakness  
prove.

5 They who simply to him cleave,  
From his fulness grace receive;  
And throughout their mortal  
days,  
Their employment is his praise.

6 Jesus wipes away their tears,  
And alleviates all their cares;  
They in truth, with heart and  
voice,  
Evermore in Christ rejoice.

### 344.\* T. 166.

WITH grateful hearts we all  
declare,  
That in Christ's congregation  
We may substantial blessings  
share,  
Since he is our Salvation;  
And he requires of us, that we  
Deeply abas'd before him,  
Stir up each other heartily  
To love, and to adore him.

2 The grace is great, unspeakable,  
The privilege unbounded,  
That we, altho' deserving hell,  
By sin most deeply wounded,  
Are by the virtue of Christ's death  
From sin's pollution cleared,  
And, cleaving unto him by faith,  
Are one with him declared!

### 345. T. 590.

JESUS, whose hands once pierc'd  
with nails  
Were stretch'd upon the wood,  
Out of whose wounds in plenteous  
streams  
Flow'd the atoning blood:  
How safely rests a weary child  
Who keeps thee, Lord, in view;  
Let unbelief say what it will,  
This is for ever true.

2 The more the Lamb of God we  
view,  
The more we walk in light;  
His gracious presence doth dispel  
Sin's dark and dismal night:  
The cheering beams which Christ  
the Sun  
Of righteousness displays,  
Enkindle many a lifeless heart,  
And love unfeigned raise.

3 Is there a thing that moves and  
A heart as hard as stone, [breaks  
That warms a heart as cold as ice?  
'Tis Jesus' blood alone:  
This precious balm can truly cheer  
And heal the wounded soul;  
What multitudes of broken hearts  
This stream of life makes whole!

4 Hark, O my soul, what sing the  
choirs  
Around the glorious throne?  
Hark! "the Lamb slain" for ev-  
ermore  
Sounds in the sweetest tone;  
The elders there cast down their  
crowns,  
And all, in endless day, [blood,  
Sing praise to him who shed his  
And wash'd their guilt away.

5 This, while on earth, we will  
Cheerful in our degree, [declare  
That thro' the blood of God's  
dear Lamb  
Each soul may happy be.  
But thou, O Lord! make ev'ry day  
Thy grace to us more sweet,  
Till we behold thy pierced side,  
And worship at thy feet.

## 346. T. 132.

**O** IF the Lamb had not been slain,

To save us from perdition,  
And everlasting life to gain,  
What had been our condition!  
But since poor sinners favor'd are  
To have a Friend so very dear,  
We cannot but be happy.

2 With all our errors and mistakes  
He bears, and loves us dearly;  
A contrite soul He ne'er forsakes,  
That acteth but sincerely.

When the whole heart to him is  
giv'n

We have a foretaste here of heav'n,  
In fellowship with Jesus.

3 When we have fail'd, and deeply  
mourn

That we the Spirit grieved,  
And to our Lord for comfort turn,  
We quickly are relieved:

Whene'er we say, with humble  
shame, [blame,"

"Lord Jesus, I have been to  
He saith, "Thou art forgiven."

4 As pardon'd sinners we rejoice,  
With Jesus' congregation;

Above all other things we prize  
His bitter death and passion;  
His wounds, his tears, and bloody  
sweat,

We bear in mind, and can't forget  
His unexampled mercy.

## 347. T. 14.

**A**MAZING grace! (how sweet  
the sound!)

That sav'd a wretch like me;  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my  
heart to fear,

And grace my fears reliev'd;  
How precious did that grace ap-  
pear The hour I first believ'd! [pear

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and  
I am already come; [snares,

'Tis grace hath brought me safe  
thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord hath promis'd good  
to me,

His word my hope secures;  
He will my Shield and Portion be  
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart  
shall fail,

And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the vail,  
A life of joy and peace.

## 348. T. 22.

**M**Y Saviour left his throne, and  
came

From guilt lost sinners to redeem,  
That they might have their sins  
forgiv'n, [heav'n.

And find in him their peace and

2 Daily may I from thee receive  
That peace the world can never  
give,

Since Jesus on the cross's tree  
By death procur'd that peace for  
me,

3 Lord, I am thine, O take me  
now,

I in the dust before thee bow,  
Asham'd, that I no sooner ran  
To thee, the Saviour of lost man.

## 349.\* T. 4.

**D**EAR Lord, when I trace  
The offers of grace

Received from thee,—Thy draw-  
ings of love from my first in-  
fancy;

2 I fall at thy feet;  
Thy mercy's so great,  
I'm lost in amaze:—Thy love and  
forbearance all thoughts far  
surpass.

3 I now wish to be  
Devoted to thee,  
Who for me hast dy'd—Grant  
that I may serve thee, and in  
thee abide.



## 350.\* T. 228.

**O** HOW enraptur'd is my heart,  
That in my Jesus I have part,  
He is my only treasure!  
May I for evermore abide  
A member of his chosen bride,  
And live unto his pleasure;  
Oh! I—have joy,  
At the favor—that my Saviour  
Here already  
Join'd me to the church his body.

## 351.\* T. 83.

**O** REJOICE, Christ's happy  
sheep!  
For your Shepherd will for ever

You, his flock, in safety keep;  
You are objects of his favor:  
Only fast unto him cleave,  
You he'll ne'er forsake nor leave.

## 352.\* T. 97.

**M**Y All in all, my faithful  
Friend!  
Upon whose mercy I depend;  
Than aught in earth or heav'n  
more dear; [year;  
My Paschal Lamb from year to  
My Shield, my Rock, my Polar-  
star, my Guide,  
Thou art my God, and ever shalt  
abide!

*XX. Of Thankfulness of the Heart for Jesus' Incarnation  
and Death.*

## 353.\* T. 119.

**T**HANKS and praise, :||:  
Jesus, unto thee are due;  
O accept our adoration,  
For the blessings which accrue  
From thy human life and passion;  
May our hearts and lips with one  
accord

Praise thee, Lord! :||:

2 For thy death :||:

Thou art worthy, Lamb of God,  
That our lives and whole demeanor  
Praise thee, yea, each drop of  
Be devoted to thy honor, [blood  
And our souls uninterruptedly  
Cleave to thee. :||:

3 O how great :||:

Are the blessings we derive  
From the fulness of our Saviour!  
They who him by faith receive,  
And desire to taste his favor,  
From this source may freely take  
Grace for grace. :||: [always

4 Ah remain :||:

Ah remain our highest Good!

In our hearts, dear suff'ring Sa-  
viour,  
Shed thy dying love abroad;  
This will rule our whole behaviour,  
Us with love inspire, till we shall  
Lord, with thee. :||: [be,

## 354. T. 14.

**T**O our Redeemer's glorious  
Awake the sacred song! [name  
O may his love (immortal flame!)  
Tune ev'ry heart and tongue.

2 His love what angel's thought  
—can reach!

What mortal's tongue display!  
Imagination's utmost stretch  
In wonder dies away.

3 He left his radiant throne on  
high,

Left the bright realms of bliss,  
And came on earth to bleed and  
Was ever love like this! [die!

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay  
Our humble thanks to thee,  
May ev'ry heart with rapture say:  
“The Saviour dy'd for me.”

5 O may the sweet, the blissful  
theme  
Fill ev'ry heart and tongue,  
Till strangers love thy charming  
And join the sacred song. [name,

355.\* T. 14.

O JESUS, for thy matchless love,  
Accept our warmest praise;  
Since thou didst leave thy throne  
To save a sinful race. [above,

2 Thanks for thy suff'rings, tears,  
and cries,  
And groans in thy distress;  
The source of never-fading joys,  
And endless happiness.

3 Thanks for thy thirst, O Prince  
of peace,  
When hanging on the tree;  
What a divine refreshment this  
To souls athirst for thee!

4 Thanks for thy last heart-pierc-  
ing cry,  
And meritorious death:  
Grant we may all on thee rely,  
And live a life of faith.

356. T. 167.

SING with humble hearts your  
praises,  
For our Saviour's boundless grace;  
Pay due homage to Christ Jesus,  
Come with thanks before his face:  
Praise him for his death and bleed-  
ing,  
All our happiness lies there;  
Praise him for his gracious lead-  
ing, [care.  
Praise your faithful Shepherd's

2 Thou, to purchase our salvation,  
Didst assume humanity;  
Jesus, for thy bitter passion,  
May we ever thankful be;  
Fill'd with awe, and humbly  
bowing,  
At thy feet we prostrate fall,  
Gratefully this truth avowing,  
That thou art our All in all.

357.\* T. 244.

REDEEMED congregation,  
Extol with one accord  
The God of our Salvation,  
Sing praises to the Lord:  
For us he man became,  
And still abides the same;  
To make us all one spirit  
With him, is his blest aim.

358.\* T. 155.

ANGELS, principalities,  
Thrones and pow'rs in heav'nly  
Worship Jesus, [places,  
As the Author of their frame;  
We with them  
Praise him for his incarnation,  
Human life and bitter passion,  
And adore his saving name.

359.\* T. 590.

WHAT strikes, O wounded  
Lamb of God,  
My soul so sensibly?  
'Tis when I view the fervent love,  
That urged thee to die;  
And feel that from thy precious  
So freely shed for me, [blood,  
Flows all my happiness in time,  
And in eternity.

2 This grace, as long as life shall  
I humbly will proclaim; [last,  
I, who a sinner void of good,  
Who dust and ashes am:  
'Tis deeply rooted in my heart,  
Eras'd it ne'er shall be,  
That by thy meritorious death  
Thou hast redeemed me.

3 Thy mercy may I ne'er forget,  
While here below I stay:  
I'm lost in wonder and amaze,  
When I thy goodness weigh,  
That I, poor sinner, am become  
A child of thine, thro' grace,  
And being thine, a joyful heir  
Of ceaseless happiness.

4 With contrite tears I thee adore,  
And thank for mercy free;

I'll in my walk show forth thy  
praise,  
Ev'n in my small degree:  
If thou support me with thy aid,  
As my most gracious Lord;  
Th' imperfect service which I  
yield,  
Will joy to thee afford.

5 Whenever my frail nature  
swerves  
Beyond the proper bounds,  
Thou know'st, O Lord, what pain  
it gives,  
How grievously it wounds;  
With eager haste I therefore flee,  
And safely wish to hide  
Within thy wounds, O God my  
Rock,  
And in those clefts abide.

6 O thou, who to redeem my soul  
Didst on the cross expire,  
Grant I may love thee in return,  
Be this my fix'd desire:  
Henceforth no more to cherish  
self,  
But to thy praise to live,  
Who lovedst me, and out of love  
Thyself for me didst give.

7 Thy suff'rings then, and bitter  
death,  
My heart shall e'er retain;  
And earnestly I'll shun, thro'  
grace,  
All that which gives thee pain;  
For nothing now which this vain  
world  
Can offer or devise,  
Can yield me any further joy,  
Nought but my ransom price.

8 For ever then remain engrav'd  
Deep in my heart's recess;  
Thee whom I wish to love in truth,  
O may my mouth confess:  
Grant that each sheep within thy  
fold  
Thy seal impress'd may bear,  
Until thou, at the judgment day,  
In glory shalt appear.

360.\* T. 151.

**B**EHOLD, my soul, thy Saviour  
Gives up his life and blood,  
Thee to restore to favor,  
And reconcile to God;  
Thy ev'ry pain he eases,  
In him thou find'st relief,  
Rise then, and sing his praises,  
Who turns to joy thy grief.

2 How is my soul delighted,  
Tho' shame o'erspreads my face,  
When I, by faith excited,  
The Lamb of God can trace  
In all his bitter passion,  
Till dying on the tree!  
He bare my condemnation,  
And gained life for me.

3 I see him in the garden  
Shed floods of bitter tears,  
Sinking beneath the burden;  
I hear his anxious pray'rs;  
I see him pine and languish,  
As on the ground he lay,  
Till, thro' his pores in anguish,  
The blood-sweat forc'd its way.

4 I fully am assured  
My Saviour loveth me,  
By all he hath endured  
In his great agony; [rows,  
His back plough'd o'er with fur-  
His side pierc'd with a spear,  
And unexampled sorrows,  
His boundless love declare.

5 My fav'rite theme is Jesus,  
All else I count but loss;  
His love all thought surpasses,  
Ah, view him on the cross!  
Thence hope and consolation  
I freely can derive;  
Were he not my salvation,  
I could not bear to live.

6 Near Jesus' cross I tarry,  
On him I fix mine eyes,  
Behold him spent and weary  
A bleeding sacrifice;  
Once of his heav'nly glory  
I shall obtain a sight;

But here, his suff'ring beauty  
Remains my chief delight.

7 What undeserved favor  
Hath Jesus to me shown!  
Might I recline for ever  
Upon his breast, like John.  
'Tis my heart's inclination,  
Like Mary, oft to sit,  
Until my consummation,  
Lord, at thy pierced feet.

8 In my forlorn condition  
Thou, Lord, didst me receive,  
Thou savedst from perdition  
My soul, and bad'st me live:  
With inward spirit's ardor,  
I thank thee for thy grace;  
Thyself this heav'nly fervor  
Of love to thee increase!

361.\* T. 146.

**L**ORD Jesus, who for me  
Hast endless bliss obtained,  
And as thy property  
My soul by blood regained:  
Accept a weeping eye,  
A warm and grateful heart,  
Tho' a thank-off'ring poor,  
Yet take it in good part.

2 Jesus, thy dying love  
And thy blood-bought salvation,  
By day and night shall prove  
My fav'rite meditation.  
When I commune with thee,  
As tho' before mine eyes  
I saw thee bodily;  
My faith this vivifies.

3 I look to Golgotha,  
For me I view thee languish,  
And melt like wax away  
Before thy pain and anguish;  
By faith I see God's wrath  
In what on thee did fall,  
The fountain too and bath  
For my offences all.

4 Most gracious God and Lord!  
Mankind's almighty Saviour!  
Worthy to be ador'd  
By all both now and ever!

Those souls are blest indeed  
Who thee embrace by faith,  
As thou for us wast laid  
Low in the dust of death.

5 In thee I trust by faith,  
Jesus, my God and Saviour;  
On thy atoning death  
My soul shall feed for ever;  
Thy suff'rings shall remain  
Deep on my heart imprest,  
Thou Son of God and man!  
Till I with thee shall rest.

362.\* T. 149.

**W**HEN I Christ in spirit trace  
As the world's Creator,  
And regard the sinfulness  
Of my fallen nature;  
I revere—him with fear:  
But his expiration  
Yields me consolation.

2 Heart-reviving is the view  
Of our lovely Saviour;  
Him our highest Good to know,  
Be our whole endeavour;  
We're unclean,—full of sin,  
But the stripes of Jesus  
Heal all our diseases.

3 Lamb of God, all praise to thee!  
Thou hast vict'ry gained,  
And upon the cross for me  
Endless bliss obtained;  
Thou art mine,—I am thine;  
May my whole demeanor  
To thy name give honor.

363.\* T. 97.

**T**HANKS to the man of sor-  
rows be,  
To Jesus Christ, who set us free  
From sin and death, when on the  
cross  
He suffer'd to retrieve our loss;  
Had he not shed his blood our  
debt to pay,  
We still had been the devil's  
wretched prey.



2 O had not Jesus' blood been shed,

Life would a burden be indeed,  
No comfort could we ever find,  
No ray of hope to cheer our mind;  
But now on earth we may enjoy  
his grace, [his face.  
And humbly hope in heav'n to see

3 Rise, brethren, we to all the earth  
Our Lord's atonement will set forth,

Will love our Master unto death,  
And humbly cleave to him by faith.  
Lord Jesus, be thou prais'd eternally,  
If there no Jesus were, what should we be!

364.\* T. 146.

WE sinners void of good,  
Defil'd by sin and stained,  
Yet bought with Jesus' blood,  
Who our salvation gained,  
As helpless, vile and poor,  
Appear before his face,  
And humbly him adore  
For our blest lot of grace.

2 When we thy mercy weigh,  
How nails and scourges tore thee,  
Our debt immense to pay;  
We melt in tears before thee:  
Thy pain, thy stripes and wounds,  
Thy death, thou slaughter'd  
Lamb,

Whence all our bliss redounds,  
Our grateful praises claim.

3 Eternal thanks be thine,  
Author of our salvation!  
Thou didst our hearts incline,  
T' accept thy invitation;  
We are thy property,  
O may we thine abide;  
This is our only plea,  
That thou for us hast dy'd.

365.\* T. 15.

THY blood, thy blood the deed  
hath wrought,  
That won me for thee, Saviour;

Else had I never on thee thought,  
Nor come to thee for ever.

2 Tho' I'm a sinful creature still,  
I have a full exemption  
From serving sin, since thou  
didst quell  
Its pow'r by thy redemption.

3 I feel how much in debt I am,  
This makes me oft ashamed;  
Yet as thy purchase, slaughter'd  
Lamb,  
I am thro' grace esteemed.

4 O let me thee behold in faith,  
As thou for me wast wounded;  
And trust in thy atoning death,  
Whereon my bliss is grounded.

5 Thy mercy ne'er from me re-  
But under thy direction, [move;  
Let me experience, while I live  
On earth, thy kind protection.

6 May this each day be my em-  
ploy,  
The fruits of thy blest passion  
Still more completely to enjoy,  
And taste thy great salvation.

7 Till I shall once behold thy  
face,  
In endless bliss and glory,  
And for the wonders of thy grace,  
With humble thanks adore thee.

366.\* T. 228.

O LAMB once slain, my Lord  
and God! [blood  
Thy bitter suff'rings, death and  
Remain my heart's confession;  
Thee, the great Author of my  
frame, [Lamb,  
Thankful I call the slaughter'd  
Thy love is past expression.  
For joy—weep I  
O'er thy bloody—wounded body,  
For thy passion  
Hath procur'd for me salvation.

2 Thy blood was shed for me, I  
know,  
For my redemption did it flow;

O sweetest consolation!  
Now nothing in the world beside  
Can make me truly satisfy'd,  
But thy blood-bought salvation:  
There is—true bliss,  
Virtue healing—all that's ailing,  
Strength supplying  
Life, altho' my flesh be dying.

367. T. 228.

O HAPPY hour! by faith I see  
My suff'ring, dying Lord for me  
Upon the cross outstretched;  
If from my view this should de-  
part,

I then should feel a piercing smart,  
Yea, I should be most wretched:  
But he—knows me  
To be feeble,—and not able  
For a moment  
To live without his atonement.

2 A sinner I, and full of blame;  
But "Saviour" is his precious  
name;  
He nothing will deny me;  
His blood was shed for me, I  
know, [flow,  
Thence blessings in abundance  
Nought else could satisfy me.  
My God!—thy blood  
Still can wash me—and refresh  
It is cleansing, [me;  
Pardon, life and grace dispensing.

3 Therefore I'll ever view my  
God,  
His body cover'd o'er with blood,  
His soul with grief oppressed;  
This sight removes all doubt and  
fear,  
It gives me boldness to draw near,  
By whatsoe'er distressed:  
Here I—find joy,  
Heav'nly pleasure—beyond meas-  
ure;  
Near my Saviour  
I would fain abide for ever.

368. T. 141.

LAMB of God beloved,  
Once for sinners slain,

Thankful we remember,  
What thou didst sustain;  
Nothing thee incited  
But unbounded grace,  
To bear condemnation  
In the sinners' place.

2 This fills me with rapture,  
That thou bar'st my smart,  
And thy dying figure  
Captivates my heart;  
Since thou by thy passion  
Didst for me atone,  
I myself surrender  
To thee, as thine own.

3 In thy wounds, O Jesus!  
I have found true peace;  
Thou in all distresses  
Art my hiding-place;  
Unto thee I'll ever  
Look with humble faith,  
And rejoice, and glory  
In thy wounds and death.

4 I unworthy sinner  
Lie before thy throne;  
Tho' I scarce am able  
To express, I own,  
All my wants, dear Saviour,  
Yet thou know'st them well;  
Now in me the counsel  
Of thy love fulfil.

369. T. 341.

'TIS done, my God hath dy'd,  
My love is crucify'd.  
Break, this stony heart of mine;  
Pour, my eyes, a ceaseless flood;  
Feel, my soul, the pangs divine;  
Catch, my heart, the issuing  
blood!

2 To love thee, Lord,—ah! this  
Ev'n here is heav'nly bliss;  
With thy love my heart inspire,  
There by faith for ever dwell;  
This I always will desire,  
Nothing but thy love to feel.

3 He bore the curse of all,  
A spotless criminal:

Burden'd with our crimes and guilt,  
 Blacken'd with imputed sin,  
 Man to save his blood he spilt,  
 Dy'd, to make the sinner clean.

4 Join, earth and heav'n, to bless  
 The Lord our Righteousness;  
 Sinn'd we ALL, and dy'd in One;  
 Just in One we ALL are made:  
 Christ the law fulfill'd alone,  
 Dy'd for all, for all obey'd.

5 In him complete I shine,  
 His death, his life is mine;  
 Fully am I justify'd;  
 Free from sin, and more than free,  
 Guiltless, since for me he dy'd,  
 Righteous, since he liv'd for me!

6 Jesus! to thee I bow,  
 Approach thee humbly now.  
 O the depths of love divine!  
 Who thy wisdom's stores can tell?  
 Knowledge infinite is thine,  
 All thy ways unsearchable.

### 370. T. 206.

FULL to my view,—In bloody  
 The Lamb of God [hue,  
 Stretch'd out upon the wood,  
 With wounds and stripes and  
 scars—Appears,  
 The nails and spear—His body  
 And open wide [tear,  
 The fountain in his side.

2 His matchless worth—None  
 can set forth,  
 Or duly praise  
 His mercy, love and grace;  
 He bore most willingly—For me  
 God's fiery wrath,  
 Which caus'd his death,  
 When on the cross  
 He died to ransom us.

3 By his blood shed,—The Lamb  
 hath paid  
 My ransom price,  
 Offer'd a sacrifice  
 Well-pleasing unto God;—His  
 blood

For me avail'd,—And never fail'd  
 To give me peace  
 And solid happiness.

4 His cries and pray'rs,—His bitter tears,  
 His bloody sweat,  
 And all his torments great,  
 His stripes and ev'ry wound—  
 Abound  
 With life and grace,—Yea, lasting  
 From Golgotha [bliss:  
 My soul would never stray.

### 371. T. 205.

LAMB of God,—thy precious  
 blood,  
 Healing wounds, and bitter death,  
 Be our trust,—our only boast,  
 Blessed object of our faith!  
 Thy once marred countenance  
 Comfort to our hearts dispense,  
 By thy anguish, stripes and pain  
 May we life and strength obtain.

2 We adore—thee evermore,  
 Jesus, for thy boundless grace;  
 For thy cross—whereby for us  
 Thou hast gain'd true happiness;  
 For thy death which sets us free  
 From sin's cruel slavery;  
 For thy all-atoning blood, [God.  
 Which hath brought us nigh to

3 What can we—now give to thee,  
 For thy unexampled love!  
 We're unclean—and full of sin,  
 Till thou dost our guilt remove:  
 All that's good in us, we own,  
 Is not ours, but thine alone,  
 Unto us belongeth shame;  
 But all glory to thy name.

4 Thro' thy grace,—may we al-  
 ways  
 Put our trust in thee by faith,  
 And rely—eternally  
 On thy meritorious death:  
 Fill our hearts with constant  
 peace,  
 Till in thee we end our race,  
 And shall thee for evermore  
 'Midst the ransom'd hosts adore.

372. T. 159.

I'M overcome with humble  
shame,  
And blushes fill my face,  
When I behold the suff'ring Lamb,  
And when my faith can trace  
How Jesus paid my ransom price,  
And gave himself a sacrifice:  
My gracious Saviour, near to thee  
I ever wish to be.

2 'Tis then, with happy John, I  
view

His body, mark'd with scars;  
Like Mary, I his feet bedew  
With floods of sinner-tears;  
I'm struck with this most charm-  
ing sight,

The Lamb of God is my delight,  
The glory of the Trinity  
In him by faith I see.

3 Free from the noisy, busy crowd,  
Here would I ever stay,  
And live in union with my God,  
With Jesus night and day;  
Extolling his unbounded love,  
Till to his presence I remove,  
And there, in higher notes of  
praise,  
My Hallelujahs raise.

373. T. 166.

WHAT praise unto the Lamb  
is due! [inspire  
How should this theme our souls  
When we his boundless love re-  
view,  
And see him in his blood expire!  
Who can describe how much he  
lov'd, [zeal,  
Or paint that strong and fervent  
With which his tender heart was  
mov'd, [hell!  
When he sustain'd the pangs of

2 While others make the law  
their aim,  
Thence count their gain, thence  
mourn their loss, [name,  
We'll know, and seek no other  
Than Jesus bleeding on the cross;

Jesus, the mourning sinner's feast,  
The true believer's only Good;  
He longs to give, we long to taste  
Our meat and drink, his flesh and  
blood.

3 In lively colors, Jesus, draw  
Thy bleeding wounds within my  
breast;

And make thy dying love my law,  
Till sin is wholly dispossess:  
By grace alone we wish to live,  
Nor from the law seek ease again;  
For if thy blood can't vict'ry give,  
Legal attempts will all prove vain.

374. T. 16.

SWEET the moments, rich in  
blessing,  
Which before the cross I spend,  
Life and health and peace pos-  
sessing  
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I'll sit for ever viewing  
Mercy's streams, in streams of  
blood; [ing,  
Precious drops! my soul bedew-  
Plead and claim my peace with  
God.

3 Truly blessed is this station,  
Low before his cross to lie;  
While I see divine compassion  
Floating in his languid eye.

4 Here it is I find my heaven,  
While upon the cross I gaze;  
Love I much? I've more forgiven,  
I'm a miracle of grace.

5 Love and grief my heart divid-  
ing,  
With my tears his feet I'll bathe;  
Constant still in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from his death.

6 May I still enjoy this feeling,  
In all need to Jesus go;  
Prove his wounds each day more  
healing,  
And himself more fully know.



## 375. T. 14.

**H**OW can I view the slaughter'd Lamb,  
And all his suff'rings trace,  
And not sink down with humble shame,  
And give him thanks and praise!

2 This, Lord, I do with many tears,

And own with wonder fill'd,  
Thy stripes and shame, thy griefs  
and pray'rs,  
Made me thy pardon'd child.

3 Still be thy wounds to me more dear,

More precious ev'ry day;  
'Till I at thy pierc'd feet appear,  
Dress'd in thy bright array.

## 376.\* T. 14.

**T**H' impression of what Christ,  
my Friend,

Hath done for worthless me,  
When he his life and blood did spend,  
Attend me constantly.

2 O may I humbly onward move,  
While dying here I stay,  
And Jesus, whom my soul doth love,

Prepare me for his day.

## 377.\* T. 68.

**B**E thy wounds and cross  
Ever new to us!

From thy suff'ring scenes and merit

Nothing e'er divert our spirit;

With thy blood bedew

All we think or do.

## 378.\* T. 79.

**E**TERNITY's expansions,  
Time's numberless dimensions,  
In spirit I have trac'd:  
But nothing hath so struck me,  
As when God's Spirit took me  
To GOLGOTHA: O! God be prais'd!

## 379.\* T. 228.

**S**ING Hallelujah, honor, praise;  
Your grateful lauds to Jesus raise,  
O favor'd congregation!  
For he became a sacrifice,  
And paid in blood our ransom price,

Procuring our salvation.

Holy,—happy

Is our union—and communion

With our Saviour,

Blessed be his name for ever!

## 380.\* T. 234.

**T**HANKS be to thee, thou  
slaughter'd Lamb!

For thy eternal love and favor;

We, sinful worms, with humble shame [viour;

Acknowledge thee our only Sa-

For us thy soul was sore dis- may'd,

For us thy body was tormented,

For us thou bow'dst thy sacred head,

Thus, by thy death, death's power ended:

Now fix our hearts and eyes

On this thy sacrifice;

O that we may forget it never!

But be it always clear,

God did in Christ appear,

From judgment us to free for ever.

XXI. *Of the Love of Jesus.*

381.\* T. 97.

THOU Source of love, thou  
sinners' Friend,  
Thy mercy who can comprehend?  
Who ever can presume to say,  
He lov'd, ere thou hadst shown  
the way? [eternity,  
Thou, who hast lov'd us from  
Dost raise within us genuine love  
to thee.

2 Such unexampled, boundless  
grace [amaze,  
Doth fill our souls with deep  
That God, who earth and heaven  
made,  
Should be in human flesh array'd,  
Thereby to save lost man from  
death and hell,  
Who did so basely 'gainst his  
Lord rebel!

3 Thy love, which always is the  
same, [flame,  
Can ev'n the coldest hearts in-  
Yea, they must feel a kindling ray,  
Dissolve in tears and melt away;  
Thy mercy, Lord, is such an end-  
less store, [adore.  
Man's reason here must silently

4 However weak and helpless we,  
However pow'rful sin may be,  
Thou art our strength in ev'ry case;  
Thro' thy support and aiding grace  
We firmly trust that we shall con-  
qu'rors prove, [from above.  
Since thou dost give us vict'ry

5 Lo, we fall down with filial  
fear, [here;  
Conscious that thou art present  
We humbly laud thy saving name,  
We sink, abas'd with humble  
shame, [throne,  
Almighty God, before thy glorious  
And thee our only Lord and Sa-  
viour own.

6 Reach out thy sceptre, King  
of love,  
Let us thy royal favor prove,  
Who, conscious of our indigence,  
Approach thy throne with confi-  
dence;  
O teach our lips to praise, our  
hearts to glow, [overflow.  
Our eyes with grateful tears to

382.\* T. 97.

WHOM, dear Redeemer, dost  
thou love?  
What doth thy highest pleasure  
prove? [bless,  
Whom dost thou favor, cheer and  
And call to endless happiness?  
Thou, who art holy, great, un-  
changeable, [uel!  
The mighty God, yet our Imman-

2 The answer humble thanks doth  
claim, [shame:  
And fills our souls with conscious  
"I love thee, sinner, come to me,  
I will receive thee graciously;  
Tho' thou be sinful, ready to de-  
spair, [glory share."  
Thou shalt my pardon, help and

3 What wonder in the soul takes  
place, [grace!  
When we survey thy boundless  
To know our own depraved heart,  
And thy great name, and what  
thou art, [cious prove;  
And yet to find thee still so gra-  
This makes us sink abas'd with  
shame and love.

4 We all know, who, and what  
we are,  
And all with one consent declare,  
That we no good in us could find  
To move thee, Lord, to beso kind:  
Yet many here with inward rap-  
ture feel [seal.  
Thy Spirit's unction, and assuring

5 O ground us deeper still in thee,  
And let us thy true foll'wers be;  
And when of thee we testify,  
Fill thou our souls with heav'nly  
joy: [inspire,  
May thy blest Spirit all our souls  
And set each cold and lifeless  
heart on fire.

6 Our souls and bodies, Lord,  
prepare, [bear;  
That we rich fruit for thee may  
Grant, we may live unto thy praise,  
And serve thy cause with faith-  
fulness;  
Since grace and truth is our  
hearts' wish and aim,  
O glorify in us thy saving name.

383.\* T. 90.

**M**Y Saviour, thou thy love to  
me [shown;  
In want, in pain, in shame hast  
For me thou on th' accursed tree  
Didst, by thy precious blood,  
atone:

Thy death upon my heart impress,  
That nothing may it thence erase.

2 O that my heart, which open  
stands, [t'ring pain,  
May catch each drop, that tor-  
Arm'd by my sins, wrung from  
thy hands,

Thy feet, thy head, thy ev'ry vein:  
That still my breast may heave  
with sighs, [eyes.

Still tears of love o'erflow mine

3 O that I, like a little child,  
May follow thee; nor ever rest,  
'Till sweetly thou hast pour'd thy  
mild

And lowly mind into my breast:  
O may I now and ever be  
One spirit, dearest Lord, with thee.

4 What in thy love possess I not?  
My Star by night, my Sun by day,  
My Spring of life, when parch'd  
with drought,  
My Wine to cheer, my Bread to  
stay,

My Strength, my Shield, my safe  
Abode,  
My Robe before the throne of God!

5 From all eternity with love  
Unchangeable thou hast me  
view'd; [move,  
Ere knew this beating heart to  
Thy tender mercies me pursu'd:  
Ever with me may they abide,  
And close me in on ev'ry side.

6 In suff'ring be thy love my peace,  
In weakness be thy love my pow'r;  
And when the storms of life shall  
cease,  
Jesus, in that important hour,  
In death, as life, be thou my Guide,  
And save me, who for me hast  
dy'd.

384.\* T. 580.

**G**RACIOUS Redeemer, who for  
us

Didst die upon th' accursed cross,  
To save our souls from death:  
We humbly at thy feet fall down,  
And thee thy body's Saviour own,  
On whom we firmly trust by faith.

2 Weak, helpless babes, 'tis true  
we are, [clear;  
Poor sinners, but from guilt made  
The virtue of that blood,  
Which did for all our sins atone,  
We have experienc'd, and have  
known [of God.  
From thence the quick'ning pow'r

3 And now we nothing can reply,  
But humbly at thy feet we lie,  
Astonish'd at thy grace,  
That vile and wretched as we are,  
Such undeserved love we share;  
To thee is due eternal praise.

4 When we thy boundless love  
survey, [away,  
Our hearts like wax then melt  
Our eyes with tears o'erflow,  
We are determin'd nought beside  
To know, but Jesus crucify'd,  
And him to follow here below.

## 385.\* T. 580.

CHRIST, my Redeemer, Lord  
and God,

How came I, sinner void of good,  
To that blest company  
Of ransom'd souls, who are in faith  
United, grounded on thy death,  
Why didst thou fix thy choice on  
me?

2 When I to thee for succor cry'd,  
Thy bounty all my wants supply'd;  
I brought to thee a heart  
So cold, that it seem'd scarcely fit  
A spark of love divine t' admit;  
But now 'tis kindled by thy smart.

3 Tho' I to mercy had no right,  
Yet I found favor in thy sight,  
Like Magd'len at thy feet;  
So that I now, supremely blest,  
In thee have found true peace  
and rest,  
Yea, happiness, and joy complete.

## 386.\* T. 132.

THE Lord my Shepherd is and  
Guide,

Who kindly doth direct me;  
For all my wants he will provide,  
From dangers will protect me.  
He leads me to a pasture-ground,  
Where for my soul rich food is  
found,  
The word of his salvation.

2 He guides my soul to living  
springs,  
Where sweetly I'm refreshed;  
His Spirit joy and comfort brings  
To me whene'er abashed;  
He leads me in the blessed way  
Of his commandments, day by  
day,  
To his name's praise and glory.

3 A table for me he prepares,  
My soul enjoys his favor;  
And thus secur'd, no en'my dares  
My God and me to sever:  
His holy Spirit cheers my heart,

And changes ev'ry grief and  
smart  
To joys unutterable.

4 His goodness and his mercies  
Will follow me for ever, [all  
And I'll maintain my proper call,  
To cleave to my dear Saviour,  
And to his congregation here;  
And when call'd home, I shall live  
there  
With Christ, my soul's Redeemer.

## 387.\* T. 36.

THY thoughts of peace o'er me,  
my gracious Saviour,  
Thy mercy, love, and patience,  
which ne'er waver,  
They are my comfort, prompt me  
to prostration,  
And adoration.

2 I am the chief of sinners, yea,  
the poorest  
Of those, whom of thy favor thou  
assurest;  
Thy goodness shown to me can't  
be expressed,  
Or duly praised.

3 Hadst thou not sought me first,  
and follow'd ever,  
I had not come to thee, nor known  
thy favor;  
When thou hadst found me, then  
with arms of mercy  
Thou didst embrace me.

4 I thank thee with sincerest  
heart's affection,  
That thou, according to thy grace  
election,  
Hast brought me to thy blood-  
bought congregation,  
Seal'd my salvation.

## 388.\* T. 208.

NONE but Christ, my Saviour,  
Loves with matchless fervor;  
This is surely true!  
Souls in him believing,



And his blessings craving,  
Taste them daily new;  
Yea, his mercy far exceeds  
All to think or say we're able;  
'Tis incomparable.

2 Weeping or rejoicing,  
When from love arising,  
He takes in good part;  
Whoe'er cannot truly  
Holy, holy, holy,  
Sing with cheerful heart,  
O might he but contrite be!  
Christ regards our mournful cry-  
ing,  
Inward groans and sighing.

3 Yea, his own he guideth,  
Faithful he abideth,  
Till his thoughts of peace  
Fully are accomplish'd,  
And our race here finish'd,  
We shall see his face.  
O rejoice with heart and voice,  
Church of God, and praise for  
His unbounded favor. [ever

### 389. T. 89.

ONE there is above all others,  
Who deserves the name of Friend,  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Costly, free, and knows no end:  
They who once his kindness prove,  
Find it everlasting love!

2 Which of all our friends, to  
save us, [blood!  
Could or would have shed his  
But our Jesus dy'd, to have us  
Reconcil'd in him to God:  
This was boundless love indeed!  
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When he liv'd on earth abased,  
Friend of sinners was his name,  
Now to heav'nly glory raised  
He rejoiceth in the same:  
Still he calls them brethren,  
friends,  
And to all their wants attends.

4 Could we bear from one another,  
What he daily bears from us?

Yet this glorious Friend and  
Brother  
Loves us, tho' we treat him thus;  
Tho' for good we render ill,  
He accounts us brethren still.

5 Oh! for grace our hearts to  
soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
We, alas! forget too often,  
What a Friend we have above;  
But when home our souls are  
brought  
We will love thee as we ought.

### 390. T. 14.

JESUS, thy love exceeds by far  
The love of earthly friends;  
Bestows whate'er the sinner needs,  
Is firm, and never ends.

2 My blessed Saviour, is thy love  
So bounteous, great and free?  
Behold, I give my sinful heart,  
My life, my all to thee.

3 No man of greater love can  
boast,

Than for his friend to die:  
Thou for thy enemies wast slain,  
What love with thine can vie?

4 Tho' in the very form of God,  
With heav'nly glory crown'd,  
Thou wouldst partake of human  
flesh,  
Beset with troubles round.

5 And now, ev'n on thy throne  
above,  
Thy love is still as great;  
Well thou remember'st Calvary,  
Nor canst thy death forget.

6 O Lord, I'll treasure in my soul  
The mem'ry of thy love:  
And thy dear name shall still to  
A grateful odor prove. [me

### 391. T. 90.

JESUS, Redeemer of mankind,  
Sov'reign Creator, Lord of all,

Since I in thee salvation find,  
Before thy cross I humbly fall:  
My Lord, my God, my soul's de-  
sire, [spire.

With sacred flames my heart in-

2 How couldst thou love such  
worms as us?

Why didst thou look upon our  
race?

Why didst thou die upon the cross?

What caus'd all this but bound-  
less grace?

'Twas, dearest Lord, thy match-  
less love [move.

Which thee to save our souls did

3 O let thy pity thee constrain,

Pardon our sin, its pow'r subdue,

May all of us be born again,

Thy image in us all renew:

Let on us shine thy cheering face,

Give us to know thy saving grace.

4 Be thou our strength, be thou  
our song;

Be our exceeding great reward:

Let ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,

Rejoice and triumph in the Lord:

Jesus, our boast shall be of thee,

In time, and in eternity.

### 392. T. 14.

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, inspire my  
With thy immortal flame; [song  
And teach my heart, and teach  
my tongue

The Saviour's lovely name.

2 The Saviour! O what endless  
charms

Dwell in the blissful sound!

Its influence ev'ry fear disarms,

And spreads sweet comfort round.

3 Here pardon, life, and joys

In rich effusions flow [divine,

For guilty rebels lost by sin,

And doom'd to endless woe.

4 God's only Son, (stupendous  
grace!)

Forsook his throne above;

And swift, to save our wretched  
He flew on wings of love. [race,

5 Th' almighty Former of the  
Stoop'd to our vile abode; [skies  
While angels view'd with won-  
d'ring eyes

And hail'd th' incarnate God.

6 O the rich depths of love divine!

Of bliss a boundless store:

Dear Saviour, let me call thee

I cannot wish for more. [mine,

7 On thee alone my hope relies,

Beneath thy cross I fall;

My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,

My Saviour, and my All.

### 393. T. 74.

**S**AVIOUR! thro' grace divine

I know, that I was thine

From early infancy;

This by thy calls I see,

And drawings all along

Frequent, distinct and strong.

2 I know, thro' mercy free

Thine I shall ever be,

No separation here

From thee I need to fear;

In thee I can confide,

Thou faithful wilt abide.

3 I know I worthless am,

This fills my soul with shame,

Down in the dust I bow,

Lord, keep me ever low;

In thee alone I trust,

Thy love is all my boast!

### 394. T. 90.

**B**EFORE the Father's awful  
throne [hands,

Our High-Priest lifts his pierced

And interceding for his own

His purchas'd property demands;

His people's everlasting Friend,

Who loving, loves them to the

end.

2 By faith we claim him as our  
own,

Our Kinsman, nearly'd in blood,

Flesh of our flesh, bone of our  
bone,  
The Son of Man, the Son of God;  
We to his mercy-seat draw nigh;  
He never can himself deny.

395.\* T. 14.

**THY** mercies and thy faithful-  
Dear Lord, are daily new, [ness,  
But who can tell them to thy  
Upon a close review? [praise,

2 Could I exalt thee worthily,  
For thy unbounded grace,  
Display'd in various ways to me,  
My lauds would never cease.

396.\* T. 590.

**O** LORD, accept my worthless  
And keep it ever thine; [heart,  
Since thou for me, a sinful worm,  
Hast shed thy blood divine,  
Therewith to save my guilty soul  
From endless pain and woe:  
What dearest friend in all the  
world  
Could equal kindness show!

397.\* T. 56.

**THOU**, O Jesus, :||: art a gra-  
cious Lord, [word;  
Ever faithful, :||: keeping to thy

None can be so full of grief,  
But he soon may find relief,  
By the comfort :||: thy kind looks  
afford.

398.\* T. 37.

**LORD**, had I of thy love  
Such an impression,  
As to forget all else  
In that fruition,  
Still would my love fall short  
Of thy great mercies;  
Nor can eternity  
Sing all thy praises.

399. T. 184.

**HOW** much we're lov'd by God  
our Saviour,  
With warmest gratitude we trace;  
His patience, mercy, pardon, fa-  
vor,  
Supported us throughout our  
race:  
To him we trust for future bless-  
ing,  
He'll lead us till our latest breath:  
O may we all, with love unceas-  
ing,  
Rejoice in him, our Lord, by faith!

## XXII. Of Love to Jesus.

400.\* T. 206.

**THEE** will I love, my strength  
and tow'r,  
My soul with love to thee inspire;  
Thee will I love with all my pow'r,  
Thou art alone my soul's desire;  
Thee will I love, my King and  
God,  
Shed in my heart thy love abroad.

2 Ah, why did I so late thee know,  
Thou fairest of the sons of men!  
Ah, why did I no sooner go

To thee, who canst relieve my  
pain!

Asham'd I sigh, and inly mourn  
That I so late to thee did turn.

3 Give to my eyes repenting tears,  
Give to my heart chaste, hallow'd  
fires;

Give to my soul with filial fears,  
The love that all heav'n's host  
inspires:

That all my pow'rs, with all their  
might,

In thy sole glory may unite.

## 401.\* T. 232.

**T**HEE, Lord, I love with sacred  
awe, [draw  
Thy gracious presence ne'er with-  
From me, thy feeble creature.  
The world is tasteless unto me,  
I find no comfort but in thee,  
And in thy loving nature:

Yea, when the strings of life are  
broke, [Rock;  
Thou shalt remain my lasting  
Thou art my Comfort and my All,  
Whose blood redeem'd me from  
the fall; [name  
Lord Jesus Christ, :: thy saving  
Preserve me from eternal shame.

2 All my desires are fix'd on thee,  
Lord Jesus, thou art more to me  
Than ev'ry earthly treasure;  
Were heav'n itself without thee,  
Lord, [ford,

What could all heav'nly bliss af-  
To yield me solid pleasure?  
Did I not feel that thou art near,  
Whene'er I mourn, my heart to  
cheer, [fort me;

Nought in this world could com-  
My wishes centre all in thee;  
Lord Jesus Christ! :: if thou art  
gone,  
My ev'ry comfort is withdrawn!

3 With my whole heart I cleave  
to thee,  
And thou wilt come and dwell  
with me;

This is my consolation!  
In joy and pain my soul depends  
On thee with humble confidence,  
Thou Rock of my salvation!

Thou shalt remain my Portion  
blest, [fest,  
My All, by word and deed con-  
Till these mine eyes behold thy  
face;

Meanwhile support me by thy  
grace;  
O Jesus Christ, :: my God and  
Lord,  
In ev'ry trial help afford.

## 402.\* T. 200.

**O** CHRIST, my only Life and  
Light,

Whose loving condescension  
Refresheth me by day and night,  
Beyond my comprehension:

Grant, that I may return thy love  
With grateful heart's devotion,  
Thus my notion

Of mercy will improve  
With ev'ry thought and motion

2 Let nothing dwell within my  
heart,

But thy great love and favor:  
May this engage my soul to part  
With ev'ry sinful savor:

With all things, whether great or  
small,

Which breed the least division,  
Or collision,

'Twixt me and God my All,  
Who sav'd me from perdition.

3 How blest, how excellent and  
kind,

Are thy great love and merit!  
Were these but fix'd within my  
mind,

What could disturb my spirit?  
O might no thought arise in me,

No object move my senses,  
No pretences,

T' obstruct my love to thee;  
Thus heav'n on earth commences.

4 O that I were still more possess  
Of this great, sov'reign blessing!

O that my cold and lifeless breast  
Might glow with love unceasing!

Grant, I may watch both day and  
night,

To keep this heav'nly treasure  
From the seizure

Of Satan's secret spite,  
Who seeks our woe with pleasure.

5 Thou cam'st in love to my re-  
lief,

Bar'st sin's due pain and torment,  
Hung'st on the cross just like a

thief,  
Or murd'rer, without garment,



Scorn'd, spit upon, and sore distressed:

O! let thy suff'rings enter  
To the centre  
Of this my stubborn breast,  
To melt and make it tender.

6 The blood, which thou hast  
shed for me,

Is precious, pure and holy;  
But this my heart that swerves  
from thee,

Is hard, replete with folly:  
Lord! may the virtue of thy blood  
Sink deep into the nature  
Of thy creature,  
And its kind influence spread  
Thro' ev'ry vein and feature.

7 O that my heart with eagerness  
Would open wide, and gather  
Each drop of blood my sins did  
press

From thee, my Mediator!  
O were mine eyes a well of tears,  
To weep for thee, my Saviour!  
May I ever,  
Freed from all needless fears,  
Enjoy thy love and favor.

8 O that I with a babe's desire  
Came running, weeping, stretching,

So long, till love's celestial fire  
My longing soul were catching:  
Without thy love there's nought  
but gall,

Nought else yields satisfaction,  
But distraction,  
Nought else I joy can call,  
Nought else gives me refection.

9 Thy love divine is perfect rest,  
The source of all true pleasure:  
O Jesus, be my soul thus blest,  
T' enjoy thee in full measure!  
Shed in my heart thy love abroad;  
O let thy blood be healing

All that's ailing,  
And that depravity  
I am with grief bewailing.

10 Thy love, my Saviour, all supplies

That to my soul is wanting,  
'Tis the true light unto mine eyes,  
My cordial, when I'm fainting;  
My bread and wine, my costly  
dress,

My joy and delectation,  
My salvation,  
My comfort in distress,  
My refuge 'midst oppression.

11 My dearest Lord, shouldst  
thou remove,  
Nought else could yield me pleasure;

Shouldst thou withdraw thy precious love,

I lose my only treasure.

Thee may I seek and entertain,  
With inward joy receive thee,  
Never leave thee,  
And ne'er henceforth again  
Unfaithful prove and grieve thee.

12 Thy love hath always been the same,

And ever did pursue me;  
Before I knew thy saving name,  
In mercy thou didst view me.  
O let thy love, almighty Lord,  
Continue to direct me,  
And protect me,  
Yea, help to me afford, [me.  
'Gainst all that would obstruct

13 Thy love uphold me, when  
distrest,

Give strength, when I am feeble:  
And when this mortal period's  
past,

Thou, who to save art able,  
Support, and strengthen my weak  
faith;

Apply thy pow'rful merit  
To my spirit,  
That I may after death,  
Eternal joy inherit.

403.\* T. 151.

JESUS, my highest treasure!  
In thy communion blest,

I find unsully'd pleasure,  
True happiness and rest.  
Myself as an oblation  
I have to thee assign'd,  
Because thou by thy passion  
Hast heal'd my sin-sick mind.

2 O joy, all joys exceeding!  
Thou Bread most heavenly,  
When I on thee am feeding,  
Thou dost me satisfy  
With marrow and with fatness,  
With comfort, joy and peace,  
And fill'st my heart with gladness,  
Assuaging my distress.

3 Let me perceive thy friendly,  
Thy cheering countenance,  
Spread thro' my heart its kindly  
Enliv'ning influence.  
Without thee, gracious Saviour,  
To live, is nought but pain;  
T' enjoy thy love and favor,  
Is happiness and gain.

4 Earth's glory to inherit,  
Is not what I desire:  
My heav'nly minded spirit  
Glow's with a nobler fire;  
Where Christ himself appeareth  
In brightest majesty,  
For me a place prepareth,  
There, there I long to be.

404.\* T. 156.

JESUS is my Light most fair,  
Jesus yields me solid pleasure;  
In his love I have a share,  
This I count my highest treasure:  
He alone is my delight,  
He my soul hath captivated,  
With his love I'm penetrated;  
He hath overcome me quite.

2 Round his pierced feet I'll cling,  
Him I seek with love most tender;  
And accurs'd be ev'ry thing,  
Which my seeking him would  
hinder.  
Tell me nought of worldly fame,  
Tell me nought of earthly treas-  
ure,

Would you please in any measure,  
Tell me of his lovely name.

3 But himself I must behold,  
To him I will make confession:  
My defects are manifold,  
But I trust to his compassion.  
For I cannot, will not rest,  
Till I've found my dearest Saviour,  
Till he looks on me in favor,  
Till he grants me my request.

4 Jesus, thou my only rest,  
O my Jesus, let me find thee;  
Jesus, take me to thy breast,  
With thy cords of love now bind  
me.  
Thou'rt the object of my mind,  
I am by thy love inflamed;  
Ev'ry good that can be named,  
Ev'ry bliss in thee I find.

5 May I of thy chosen bride  
Be a member chaste and holy;  
Let me quite in thee confide,  
Cleave to thee and love thee solely:  
Jesus, kindly me receive;  
Thine alone may I be called;  
Grant, that what hath me in thrall-  
May no longer me enslave. [ed,

6 Thou in grace hast look'd on  
me, [blessed;  
And with precious gifts hast  
Yet content I cannot be,  
Till I am of thee possessed.  
Jesus, now upon me shine,  
Jesus, be my Sun resplendent,  
Jesus, be my joy transcendent,  
Jesus, be thou ever mine!

405.\* T. 39.

I'LL glory in nothing but only  
in Jesus,  
As wounded and bruised from  
sin to release us:  
For he is my Refuge, to him I'll  
cleave solely,  
Thus can I, like Enoch, in this  
world live holy.

2 What tho' the world foameth  
and rageth with fury,  
I in my dear crucify'd Jesus will  
glory;  
Beside him, my Saviour, I'll know  
nothing ever,  
From whom neither trials, nor  
death me shall sever.

3 My Saviour takes notice of  
hearts for him pining,  
He soothes their distress, who on  
him are reclining;  
All this I've experienc'd, I there-  
fore will hold him,  
I never will leave him, my faith  
shall infold him.

4 My Jesus is always desirous to  
meet me,  
Abounding in love, and in mercy  
to greet me.  
Above all I love him, for he is my  
treasure,  
I humbly adore him and serve  
him with pleasure.

5 My heart's fix'd on Jesus, whose  
love is so tender,  
My life and my all unto him I  
surrender;  
He is and remaineth my heart's  
meditation,  
My faith's only object, till my  
consummation.

406.\* T. 83.

JESUS will I never leave,  
He's the God of my salvation;  
Thro' his merits I receive  
Pardon, life and consolation:  
All the powers of my mind  
To my Saviour be resign'd.

2 Nought on earth can satisfy  
One desire which God inspireth,  
Only Jesus can supply  
All my needy heart requireth;  
He all losses can retrieve,  
Him I'll therefore never leave.

3 He is mine, and I am his, [nion;  
Join'd with him in close commu-

And his bitter passion is  
The foundation of this union;  
Full of hopes, which never yield,  
Firm on him, my Rock, I build.

4 O the happy hours I spend  
With him in blest conversation!  
He's my near and faithful Friend,  
Full of grace, peace, and salvation;  
From the look at Jesus' wounds  
Pure delight to me redounds.

5 With my Jesus I will stay,  
He my soul preserves and feedeth;  
He, the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Me to living waters leadeth:  
Blessed, who can say with me:  
Christ, I'll never part with thee!

407.\* T. 22.

DEAR Jesus, when I think on  
thee,  
My heart for joy doth leap in me;  
Thy blest remembrance yields de-  
light,  
Till faith is changed into sight.

2 When thou art near, I must  
confess,  
I feel a bliss I can't express:  
Thy love, my Saviour, ne'er can  
cloy, [joy.  
Fountain of bliss, and source of

3 Let me by faith behold thy face,  
Still taste thy love, and share thy  
grace; [name,  
Still let my tongue resound thy  
And Jesus be my constant theme.

4 Thy love and mercies all exceed;  
The more I on these dainties feed,  
The more my eager soul is bent  
To live but in this element.

5 Blest Jesus, what delicious fare,  
How sweet thy entertainments are!  
Never did angels taste above  
Redeeming grace and dying love.

408.\* T. 11.

DEAREST Jesus, come to me,  
And abide eternally;

Friend of needy sinners, come,  
Fill and make my heart thy home.

2 Oftentimes for thee I sigh,  
Nothing else can give me joy;  
This is still my cry to thee:  
Dearest Jesus, come to me!

3 Should I in earth's pleasures  
roll,  
None could satisfy my soul;  
Thee, O Jesus! I adore,  
Thou'rt my pleasure evermore.

4 Jesus, thee alone I call,  
My beloved Friend, my All;  
Nothing, whatso'er it be,  
Shall divide my heart with thee.

409.\* T. 15.

**G**RACIOUS Redeemer, thou  
hast me

To come to thee invited;  
Thy love, to love thee ardently  
Hath my cold heart excited.

2 Thy cross, thy shame, thy  
pangs, thy smart,  
Thy wounds, and bitter passion,  
Now melt and captivate my heart,  
And prompt my adoration.

3 The fire of love that burns  
within,  
Is that divine impression,  
That thou didst suffer for my sin,  
And die for my transgression.

410.\* T. 97.

**'T**IS evident that Jesus loves,  
His death for us this fully proves;  
He lov'd the world, a sinful race;  
He loves the church, his flock of  
grace; [me,  
He loveth children, yea, he loveth  
Who nought deserv'd but endless  
misery.

2 O may I in his love be blest,  
Like John, reclining on his breast;  
And oft, like humble Magdalen,  
Adore the Friend of sinful men,

With longing heart attending at  
his feet,  
Till with a gracious look from  
him I meet.

3 I'll weep whene'er he's not to  
me [be;  
What a most cordial friend can  
Do I not always feel him nigh,  
And his reviving grace enjoy,  
Do I not in his sweet communion  
live,  
Nought else to my poor soul can  
comfort give.

411.\* T. 4.

**W**HEN duly I weigh,  
How much day by day,  
Thee, Lord, I have try'd,—My  
Friend ever faithful, who for  
me hast dy'd;

2 I own the fault mine;  
Thy patience divine,  
Which clearly I trace,—With tears  
fills my eyes, with shame cov-  
ers my face.

3 As Mary ador'd  
Her Master and Lord,  
When her thou didst greet,  
And, deeply abas'd, she embraced  
thy feet;

4 As Thomas with awe,  
When thy wounds he saw,  
His Saviour avow'd,—And cry'd  
with conviction, "My Lord  
and my God!"

5 As Peter reply'd,  
His love being try'd,  
"My heart thou dost prove,—  
Lord, thou knowest all things,  
thou know'st that I love!"

6 So may I, each day,  
A clearer display  
Obtain of thy grace;—Thus my  
love, O Jesus! to thee will in-  
crease.



## 412.\* T. 45.

WHAT splendid rays—of truth  
and grace,

All other lights excelling,  
I perceive, when Jesus Christ  
Makes my heart his dwelling!

2 He blesseth me—so sensibly,  
That spirit, soul and body,  
Can in him, my Saviour, joy,  
Tho' quite poor and needy.

3 His looks of grace—insure al-  
ways

To me my heav'nly calling:  
Am I weak, his hand preserves  
Me, his child, from falling.

4 My earnest pray'r—while ab-  
sent here

From him, my soul's Beloved,  
Is, that my heart's confidence  
In him be unmoved.

5 Could I with him—spend all  
my time,

In constant love's fruition,  
Infinitely happy then  
Would be my condition.

6 When'er I mourn—and hum-  
bly turn

For comfort to my Jesus,  
I have never-failing proofs  
That he's near and gracious.

7 They who always—our Saviour's  
face

Seek upon each occasion,  
Never fail to be refresh'd  
With his consolation.

## 413.\* T. 167.

O COULD we but love that Sa-  
viour,

Who loves us so ardently,  
As we ought, our souls would  
ever

Full of joy and comfort be!

If we, by his love excited,  
Could ourselves and all forget,  
'Then, with Jesus Christ united,  
We should heav'n anticipate!

2 Did but Jesus' love and merit  
Fill our hearts both night and day,  
And the unction of his spirit  
All our thoughts and actions  
sway!

O might all of us be ready  
Cheerfully to testify,  
How our spirit, soul and body,  
Do in God our Saviour joy!

## 414. T. 14.

TEN thousand talents once I  
ow'd,

And nothing had to pay;  
But Jesus freed me from the load,  
And wash'd my debt away.

2 Yet since the Lord forgave my  
And blotted out my score; [sin,  
Much more indebted I have been,  
Than e'er I was before.

3 My guilt is cancell'd quite, I  
know,

And satisfaction made;  
But the vast debt of love I owe  
Can never be repaid.

4 The love I owe for sin forgiv'n,  
For power to believe,  
For present peace, and promis'd  
heav'n,

No angel can conceive.

5 That love of thine, thou sin-  
ners' Friend,

Witness thy bleeding heart!

My little all can ne'er extend  
To pay a thousandth part.

6 Nay more, the poor returns I  
make,

I first from thee obtain;

And 'tis of grace, that thou wilt  
Such poor returns again. [take

7 'Tis well—it shall my glory be,  
(Let who will boast their store)

In time and in eternity,

To owe thee more and more.

## 415. T. 11.

HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;  
'Tis my Saviour, hear his word;

Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
 "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

2 "I deliver'd thee, when bound,  
 "And when wounded, heal'd thy wound;  
 "Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,  
 "Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care  
 "Cease towards the child she bare?  
 "Yea, she may forgetful be,  
 "Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,  
 "Higher than the heights above,  
 "Deeper than the depths beneath,  
 "Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
 "When the work of grace is done,  
 "Partner of my throne shalt be;  
 "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,  
 That my love is weak and faint;  
 Yet I love thee, and adore,  
 Oh for grace to love thee more!

416. T. 14.

**T**EACH me yet more of thy  
 blest ways,  
 Thou slaughter'd Lamb of God!  
 And fix and root me in the grace  
 So dearly bought with blood.

2 O tell me often of each wound,  
 Of ev'ry grief and pain;  
 And let my heart with joy confess,  
 From hence comes all my gain.

3 For thee, O may I freely count  
 Whate'er I have but loss;  
 And ev'ry name, and ev'ry thing,  
 Compar'd with thee, but dross.

4 Engrave this deeply in my heart,  
 That thou for me wast slain;

Then shall I, in my small degree,  
 Return thy love again.

5 But who can pay that mighty debt,  
 Or equal love like thine?

My heart, by nature cold and  
 To thankfulness incline. [dead,

417.\* T. 232.

**J**ESUS, I love thee fervently!  
 As thou upon th' accursed tree  
 Wast slain for my transgression:  
 I'm glad, and grateful tears bedew  
 My cheeks, when I in spirit view  
 Thy death and bitter passion!  
 This gives the impulse, Lord,  
 that I

In truth can love thee heartily,  
 My love to thee thou knowest best;  
 But yet defective 'tis confess;  
 Thou highest Good!

Thy precious blood—that cleansing flood,  
 Claims that my love more ardent  
 glow'd.

418.\* T. 58.

**T**HEY who devoted are to our  
 dear Lord,  
 And who believe in his most  
 precious word,  
 Foll'wing the example  
 Of Christ their Saviour,  
 In all their actions, words, and  
 whole behaviour,

Show love to him.

419.\* T. 228.

**W**HAT causeth me to mourn,  
 is this:

My warmest love not equal is  
 To my heart's inclination;  
 The more I love, the more I feel,  
 I should far better love thee still,  
 Thou God of my salvation!  
 Grant me—daily

More to savor—of thy favor,  
 Grace and blessing;  
 Thus my love will be increasing.

XXIII. *Of Brotherly Love and Union of Spirit.*

420.\* T. 11.

**T**HEY who Jesus' foll'wers are,  
And enjoy his Shepherd-care,  
By a mutual, hearty love  
Their belief in Jesus prove.

2 From their being join'd in one,  
By the faith of God's dear Son,  
Boundless blessings they receive,  
And to Christ desire to live.

3 None in his own wisdom trusts,  
None of his attainments boasts,  
Each his brother doth esteem,  
And himself the meanest deem.

4 They're delighted, when they all  
With one voice on Jesus call;  
And when fitly, without strife,  
Each his duty doth in life.

5 Meek they are to all mankind,  
To good offices inclin'd,  
Ready, when revil'd, to bless,  
Studious of the public peace.

6 Tender pity, love sincere  
To their enemies they bear;  
And, as Christ affords them light,  
Order all their steps aright.

7 Jesus, all our souls inspire,  
Fill us with love's sacred fire,  
Thus will all in us perceive  
That we in thy name believe.

8 May it to the world appear,  
That we thy disciples are,  
By our loving mutually,  
By our being one in thee.

421. T. 22.

**B**EHOLD us, Lord, rough stones  
we are,  
Yet for thy building us prepare;  
Reject not one of us, we pray,  
Thy Spirit's voice may we obey.

2 O may thy flock still more in-  
crease  
In mutual love, and perfect peace;

In harmony, with fervent zeal,  
Serve thee, and do thy holy will.

3 Lord, grant us a forgiving mind,  
To patience and to peace inclin'd,  
That we may with each other bear;  
To cherish love be all our care.

4 Tender compassion may we  
show, [woe,  
Share in each other's weal and  
With those who joyful are, rejoice,  
And with the weepings sympathize.

5 At all times may we ready be,  
As far as our ability  
Permits us, to relieve the want  
Of all the poor and indigent.

6 Yea, this be our concern, to  
seek  
In nothing to offend the weak,  
But bear with their infirmities,  
And thus preserve the bond of  
peace.

7 Grant us in meekness to reclaim  
Those who have been in aught to  
blame,  
Mindful that we, as well as they,  
Are liable from thee to stray.

8 May we, tho' gifts be manifold,  
As members of one body, hold  
One doctrine, and be ever led  
By thee, our Master, Lord, and  
Head.

9 O make us quite conform'd to  
thee,  
And grant us true humility,  
That we, supported by thy grace,  
May in our walk show forth thy  
praise.

422. T. 14.

**O** LET thy love our hearts con-  
Jesus, thou God of love; [strain,  
The bond of peace let us maintain,  
All discord far remove.

2 Us into closest union draw,  
And in our inward parts  
Write thou indelibly thy law;  
Let love pervade our hearts.

3 Who would not now pursue the  
way  
Where Jesus' footsteps shine?  
Who would not own the pleasing  
Of charity divine? [sway

4 United firmly by thy grace,  
We shall thy foll'wers prove;  
The frowning world must then  
confess:  
"See how these christians love!"

423. T. 11.

**C**HERISH us with kindest care,  
Jesus, we thy brethren are,  
Of thy flesh and of thy bone;  
To the end O love thine own.

2 As our Head us move and guide,  
Divers gifts to each divide;  
Plac'd according to thy will,  
Let us all thy mind fulfil.

3 Sweetly may we all agree,  
Useful to each other be,  
Each the other's burden bear,  
In his weal and woe take share.

4 If one member honor'd be,  
All rejoice most heartily;  
If one suffers, all a part  
Bear with sympathizing heart.

5 Closely join'd to thee, our Head,  
Nourished by thee and fed,  
Let us daily growth receive,  
And with thee in union live.

424. T. 11.

**J**ESUS, we look up to thee,  
Let us in thy name agree;  
Thou, who art the Prince of peace,  
Bid contention ever cease.

2 By thy reconciling love  
Ev'ry stumbling-block remove:  
Lord, us all in thee unite,  
To enjoy thy saving light.

3 Make us all one heart and mind,  
Courteous, merciful, and kind,  
Lowly, meek in thought and word,  
As thou wast on earth, O Lord.

4 Let us for each other care,  
Each the other's burden bear;  
In our conduct patterns be  
Of unfeign'd humility.

425.\* T. 155.

**N**EVER yet hath in this world  
Love that highest pitch attained,  
Tho' unfeigned,  
That it could compared be,  
Reas'nably,  
To that love our blest Creator  
Show'd unto his rebel creature,  
While as yet his enemy.

2 Ah! behold the Son of God!  
Who for those that crucify'd him,  
And deny'd him,  
(Mongst whom, to my grief and  
Stands my name) [shame,  
Pardon from his Father craveth,  
Yea, ev'n his tormentors saveth;  
This his love is still the same.

3 For our brethren we should too,  
To lay down our lives be willing,  
Thus fulfilling  
What he of his flock desires,  
Yea, requires;  
But, with all his flow'ry speeches,  
Man in vain this lesson teaches,  
Till God's love the soul inspires.

4 Brethren, would you please the  
Lord,  
Copy then, in your behaviour,  
Him your Saviour;  
That you're his, the world will  
Then alone, [own  
When, preferring each his brother,  
Ye show love to one another;  
Thus are his disciples known.

5 Yet the warmest mutual love,  
That to brethren you're possess-  
By his blessing, [ing  
When compared with his love,



Weak doth prove;  
 For, to save us from damnation,  
 By becoming our oblation,  
 Love immense our God did move.

## 426.\* T. 167.

**F**LOCK of Jesus, be united,  
 Covenant with him anew  
 By his love divine excited,  
 Praise and serve him as 'tis due:  
 O that nothing whatsoever  
 May relax this blessed tie;  
 In thy love, most gracious Saviour,  
 Grant us all stability.

2 With love's ardor to be fired,  
 Be our aim continually,  
 So that, should it be required,  
 For the brethren we could die:  
 O what boundless love did Jesus  
 To his enemies display!  
 May his holy pattern teach us,  
 How love ought to bear the sway.

3 O that we, his steps to follow,  
 'Midst affliction, scorn and spite,  
 And his sacred name to hallow,  
 Did each other more excite!  
 Ev'ry one stir up his brother  
 To keep Jesus still in view,  
 Thus encouraging each other  
 His example to pursue.

4 Then the souls he join'd togeth-  
 Will, according to his pray'r, [er,  
 Be accepted of his Father,  
 And his kind protection share:  
 As thou art with him united,  
 Lord, may we be one in thee,  
 And by genuine love excited,  
 Serve each other willingly.

## 427.\* T. 22.

**T**H' enjoyment of Christ's flesh  
 and blood,  
 Which is on earth our highest  
 good,  
 His members closely should unite;  
 And them to mutual love excite.  
 2 Love he most strongly did en-  
 force,  
 Just ere he finished his course;

For love most fervently he pray'd,  
 Before in death he bow'd his head.

3 O that the Lord could quite  
 fulfil

In us his testament and will!  
 To love each other we desire;  
 Come, sacred love, our hearts in-  
 spire.

4 We join together heart and  
 hand, [and;  
 To walk towards the promis'd  
 For his appearance may with care  
 Each member day and night pre-  
 pare.

5 Till we the Lord our Righteous-  
 ness,  
 Shall see in glory face to face,  
 Till we shall see the Lamb once  
 slain,  
 O may we one in him remain!

## 428.\* T. 14.

**H**OW pleasant is love's har-  
 mony,  
 When brethren truly dwell  
 Together in heart's unity,  
 And cordial friendship feel.

2 Lord Jesus, in that very night  
 Ere thou didst bleed and die,  
 Thou didst with thy disciples urge  
 Love's ever sacred tie.

3 Remind thy little flock, too apt  
 Among themselves to jar,  
 That all thy members' unity  
 Was ev'n thy dying care.

4 May we this testament fulfil,  
 One mind and spirit be,  
 And love with unrepitting zeal  
 Each other fervently.

## 429.\* T. 147.

**J**EHOVAH! holy Lamb,  
 Christ, who our hearts hast fired  
 With love, by thee inspired,  
 We praise thy saving name.  
 Thou giv'st us crowns of glory,  
 Which are not transitory,

Thou, who our flesh and blood  
Assumedst, Lamb of God!

2 Thou art the loveliest,  
Our only joy and treasure,  
Our hearts' delight and pleasure,  
As long as love shall last:  
And love shall ever flourish,  
Tho' all things else must perish,  
As God himself exprest,  
Thou art the loveliest!

3 How fast can love-cords bind!  
Thou by thy love hast bound us,  
E'er since thy mercy found us,  
Thou Shepherd, ever kind!  
O let us taste thy favor,  
And thy rich bounty savor,  
We're closely to thee join'd,  
How fast can love-cords bind!

4 O boundless love and grace!  
When we shall sing Christ's  
praises  
Above in heav'nly places,  
Our voice we'll higher raise.  
As Shepherd he will feed us,  
Support, protect, and lead us,  
Till we shall see his face,  
O boundless love and grace!

5 The elders' holy choir,  
Who are in the Lamb's presence,  
And pay him their obeisance,  
Cast down their crowns' attire:  
We join their adoration  
And praise him with prostration,  
'Fore him we humbly fall,  
He is our All in all.

6 Thanks, wisdom, majesty,  
His ransom'd congregation  
Brings to him for salvation,  
And for love's unity.  
The Lamb, who did deliver  
Our souls, be prais'd for ever;  
Blessing and honor be  
To him eternally.

430.\* T. 124.

**O** IN love what stores of grace  
Are contained!  
By this band our covenant  
Is maintained;  
They who strangers are to love  
Move our pity,  
Love makes living weighty.

2 He, who is to Jesus Christ  
Quite resigned,  
And to walk his blessed ways  
Is inclined,  
On his path, by love constrain'd,  
Firmly treadeth,  
And straight on proceedeth.

431. T. 165.

**J**ESUS, grant me to inherit,  
Strengthen'd by thy aiding grace,  
Thro' the guidance of thy Spirit,  
All the fruits of righteousness.  
Grant me true humility,  
Faith and zeal to live for thee;  
To mankind O make me gracious,  
To my friends and foes propitious.

2 Give me grace in all conditions  
Firmly to adhere to thee;  
And, 'midst all the exhibitions  
Of thy boundless love to me,  
To let my poor neighbors share  
In my plenty, and my pray'r;  
By thy love to me imparted  
Make me always tender-hearted.

432. T. 159.

**W**E in one covenant are join'd,  
And one in Jesus are;  
With voices and with hearts com-  
bin'd,  
His praise we will declare:  
In doctrine and in practice one,  
We'll love and serve the Lord  
alone; [praise,  
With one accord sound forth his  
Till we shall see his face.

XXIV. *Of following Jesus, and bearing his Reproach.*

433.\* T. 230.

JESUS, Lord most great and  
glorious, [torious,  
Reward and Crown of the vic-  
Restorer of lost Paradise:

We appear with supplication,  
Before thee, God of our salvation,  
And send to thee our fervent cries:  
O Lord, our Righteousness!

'Tis thy delight to bless,  
We desire it;

Come then, for we—belong to  
thee,  
And bless us inexpressibly.

2 O thou Well-spring of salvation!  
We thee intreat, to form and fash-  
ion

Us all according to thy mind.

We, by nature spoil'd and marred,  
Were from that happy life debar-  
red,

Which in thy fellowship we find:  
By thy almighty pow'r  
Support us evermore,  
Thou life's Fountain!

Without thy aid—we can't pro-  
ceed,

Be thou our help in time of need.

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit,  
They shall the realm of heav'n  
inherit, [bliss;

Free grace is theirs, and endless  
While all those who place reliance  
On their own works, and bid de-  
fiance

To grace, will of salvation miss.

O may we all of thee  
Learn true humility,

Lowly Jesus,

May we despise—all earthly joys,  
For thee, the Pearl of greatest  
price.

4 They that mourn, blest is their  
station,

They find abundant consolation,

Since Jesus first that path did  
tread;

He prevailed while he suffer'd,  
And now to us that cup is offer'd,  
By which himself was perfected.

We can in no respect  
Here constant joy expect,

Here is weeping;

At the Lamb's feast—is perfect  
rest,

Here, is a vale of tears at best.

5 Blessed are the meek in spirit,  
They shall, saith Christ, the earth  
inherit; [here;

Their life is hid with him while  
Yet they, by their conversation,  
Afford a striking demonstration,  
That they in Christ true riches  
share;

And as the Lamb of God

The greatest meekness show'd,  
His disciples

His path pursue,—and as 'tis due  
Show in their conduct meekness  
too.

6 Blessed, who without cessation  
Hunger and thirst for that salva-  
tion, [righteousness;

Which flows from Christ's pure  
They are fill'd and satisfied,  
With richest dainties are supplied,  
Who long and pant for saving  
grace.

Christ's body and his blood

Prove their life-giving food,

Thereby nourish'd,

From year to year—they thrive,  
and bear [are.

Fruits that to him well-pleasing

7 All the merciful are blessed,  
For they, when in their turn dis-  
tressed,

Shall mercy find most certainly.

Water to the poor afforded

Is as an act of love recorded,

And is rewarded gen'rously.  
Who to thè indigent  
Doth prove beneficent,  
He is blessed;  
But wo to them—who scorn the  
same; [name.  
For God remembers not their

8 All the pure in heart are blessed,  
Of joys unspeakable possessed,  
They shall behold their God in  
peace.

They who faithful have remained  
To Jesus, and preserv'd unstained  
The garment of his righteousness,  
Shall once obtain the grace,  
To see him face to face:  
I intreat thee,  
Impart to me—that purity,  
Dear Jesus, which I trace in thee.

9 They are objects of God's favor,  
Who always faithfully endeavor,  
Peace 'mongst their neighbors to  
maintain;  
As his children them he owneth,  
He with success their labor crown-  
eth, [gain.

Such souls the choicest blessings  
Love is the character  
Of each true follower  
Of our Saviour; [ways  
May he thro' grace—make us al-  
Intent upon promoting peace.

10 Blest are they who suffer gladly  
For doing good and living godly,  
Who Jesus for their pattern take:  
Yea, who bear their cross with  
meekness, [weakness,  
Suff'ring with patience, 'midst all  
And earthly joys for him forsake;  
For Jesus' help and love  
Their consolation prove;  
They who freely  
For him will bear—reproach,  
while here,  
At last shall in his glory share.

11 Blest are they who are de-  
spised,  
In scornful manner stigmatized,

And for their Saviour's sake de-  
fam'd;  
As the bride deems it an honor  
To take the bridegroom's name  
upon her,  
Should we of Jesus be asham'd?  
Far, far be this from us,  
Welcome reproach and cross!  
We are Christians, [fully,  
Who follow thee,—Lord, cheer-  
Thro' honor, and thro' infamy.

12 Gracious Lord, who by thy  
passion [tion,  
And death hast gained our salva-  
O may we all thy name confess:  
May we be by faith united  
To thee, who hast us all invited  
To share eternal happiness.  
Constrain us by thy love,  
In all we do to prove  
Faithful foll'wers,  
Dear Lord, of thee;—and grant  
that we  
May ever love thee ardently.

434.\* T. 11.

HOLY Lamb and Prince of  
peace,  
Hear my soul implore thy grace:  
Let me, thro' thy pow'r divine,  
In thy lamb-like meekness shine.

2 Grant, that faithfully I may  
As a lamb thy voice obey;  
Valiant, steadfast, may my love  
In the hardest trials prove.

3 Keep thou me, a feeble child,  
Sober, watchful, undefil'd;  
That where'er thy steps I see  
Simply I may follow thee.

4 Thou, the great victorious  
Lamb,  
Who all hosts of hell o'ercame,  
Grant, that by thy blood I may  
Conqu'ror be till thy great day.

5 When thou shalt on Zion stand,  
May I be at thy right hand;  
Clothed in the glorious dress  
Of thy spotless righteousness.



148 Of following Jesus, and bearing his Reproach.

435. T. 596.

**O** TELL me no more  
Of this world's vain store;—The  
time for such trifles with me  
now is o'er.

2 A country I've found,  
Where true joys abound;—To  
dwell I'm determin'd on that  
happy ground.

3 The souls that believe,  
In Paradise live:—And me in that  
number will Jesus receive.

4 My soul, don't delay,  
He calls thee away!—Rise, follow  
thy Saviour, and bless the glad  
day.

5 No mortal doth know  
What he can bestow,—What  
light, strength and comfort;  
Go, follow him, go!

6 Perhaps, with the aim  
To honor his name,—I may do  
some service, poor dust tho'  
I am.

7 Yet this is confest,  
I count it most blest,—As at the  
beginning, in him to find rest.

8 And when I'm to die,  
“Receive me,” I'll cry,—“For  
life everlasting thou for me  
didst buy.”

9 So closely in mind  
To Jesus I'm join'd,—He'll not  
live in glory and leave me be-  
hind.

10 Lo, this is the race  
I'm running thro' grace,—Hence-  
forth, till admitted to see my  
Lord's face.

436.\* T. 26.

**L**ORD Jesus, 'tis with us thy  
aim, [thine,  
That soul and body should be  
O take our hearts, and us incline  
To be devoted to thy name.

2 What love can be compar'd  
with thine!

Who hath to us so just a claim  
As thou, who didst our souls re-  
deem

And for us leave thy throne divine!

3 Go, all ye wise, without control  
Your empty notions still pursue;  
Jesus alone I have in view,  
This pow'rful magnet draws my  
soul.

4 A subject I of Christ my King,  
And tho' I poor and helpless be,  
Yet all around shall plainly see  
My Saviour is my ev'ry thing.

5 Thee I adore, most gracious  
Lord, [be  
Grant that my walk in truth may  
At all times pleasing unto thee,  
Directed by thy holy word.

6 My King, thy noble statutes  
write  
Upon the table of my heart,  
Thy grace and truth to me impart,  
And let thy law be my delight.

437.\* T. 56.

**B**LESSED Jesus: all our hearts  
incline  
Thee to follow, :: where thy foot-  
steps shine;  
At all times, and ev'ry where,  
May our words and actions bear  
A resemblance, :: gracious Lord,  
to thine.

438.\* T. 83.

**J**ESUS Christ, thou Leading-  
star, [hallow;  
Thy great name we praise and  
From believers be it far  
Any other guide to follow:  
Thou, Lord, if we walk in light,  
Wilt direct our steps aright.

2 Christians are not here below  
To enjoy earth's transient treas-  
ure;

After Christ they're call'd to go,  
His reproach they count a pleas-  
Under manifold distress, [ure;  
Thro' the narrow gate they press.

439. T. 26.

**T**HOU meek and patient Lamb  
of God, [see,  
Who can by faith thy suff'rings  
And not devote himself to thee,  
His life, and ev'ry drop of blood!  
2 Thy dying love doth justly  
claim  
That I should live unto thy praise,  
Yea, gladly share in thy disgrace,  
And suffer freely for thy name.

440. T. 22.

**I**F father, mother, children, wife,  
Houses, or lands, or aught in life,  
Delude thy heart, that thou desist  
From faith and love to Jesus  
Christ;

2 His words with due attention  
hear:

"My cross whoever will not bear,  
And all forsake to follow me,  
He cannot my disciple be."

3 First let us duly count the cost,  
And then in Jesus place our trust,  
If we on him alone depend,  
He 'midst all trials proves our  
Friend.

4 If once the plough in hand we  
take,  
Preserve us, Lord, from looking  
back:

O let us, thro' thy aiding grace,  
Pursue our course with steadiness.

5 On those who faithful prove to  
death,  
And show by works of love their  
faith,  
A crown of life thou once wilt  
place,  
Before thy Father them confess.

441.\* T. 90.

"**M**Y yoke," saith Christ, "upon  
you take,

Serve me, amidst oppression;  
The world and all its joys forsake,  
And shun no tribulation:

Come, follow me, and humbly  
bear [share."

My cross, and in my suff'rings

2 Then let us follow Christ our  
Lord,

Both soul and body off'ring,  
Be cheerfully, with one accord,  
Partakers of his suff'ring;  
For they who show true faithful-  
ness,

Shall gain a rich reward of grace.

442. T. 243.

**A**MIDST tribulation,  
We follow our Saviour,  
Whose name and profession  
We'll honor for ever,  
His shame we bear,—and gladly  
share.

2 We in ev'ry nation  
Will boldly confess him,  
Make known his salvation,  
Yea, serve him and bless him,  
And him adore—for evermore.

3 Our Lord contradiction  
Of sinners endured;  
Him, 'midst all affliction,  
We follow, assured  
That we at last—with him shall  
rest.

443.\* T. 16.

**C**ROSS, reproach and tribula-  
tion,  
Ye to me are welcome guests,  
When I have this consolation,  
That my soul in Jesus rests.

2 The reproach of Christ is glo-  
rious,  
Those who here his burden bear,  
In the end shall prove victorious,  
And eternal glory share.

## 150 Of following Jesus, and bearing his Reproach.

3 Christ, our ever blessed Saviour,

Bore for us reproach and shame,  
Now as conqu'ror lives for ever,  
And we conquer in his name.

4 Bear then the reproach of Jesus,  
Ye, who live a life of faith;  
Sing ye joyful songs and praises,  
Ev'n in martyrdom and death.

5 Bonds, and stripes, and tribulation,  
Are our honorable crowns;  
Shame is our glorification,  
Gloomy dungeons are as thrones.

444. T. 22.

**J**ESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A sinful worm asham'd of thee?  
Forbid it, Lord! thee I confess,  
Before both friends and enemies.

2 Asham'd of Jesus! of my God,  
Who purchas'd me with his own blood!

Of him, who to retrieve my loss,  
Despis'd the shame, endur'd the cross!

3 Asham'd of Jesus! of that Friend  
On whom my heav'nly hopes depend!

It must not be—be this my shame,  
That I not more revere his name!

4 Asham'd of Jesus! of my Lord,  
By all heav'n's glorious hosts ador'd!

No, I will make my boast of thee,  
In time and in eternity.

5 And when I stand before thy throne,

Me 'fore thy heav'nly Father own;  
Then shall the holy angels see  
Thee, Jesus, not asham'd of me!

445.\* T. 54.

**T**HE suff'rings of this life's  
short day [play  
Can't be compar'd with that dis-  
Of glory, which God's heirs shall  
prove,

When they who Jesus truly love  
Shall shine above.

2 Therefore we'll follow willingly  
Our Saviour in adversity;  
Then, after having suffer'd here,  
We shall in heav'n his glory share,  
Beyond compare.

446.\* T. 58.

**T**O follow Jesus, is his people's  
aim,

Where'er they go, thro' honor or  
thro' shame,

They themselves thrice happy  
esteem, if favor'd

In his reproach to share, which  
is still savor'd

With inward joy.

447.\* T. 164.

**H**OW great at last my joy will  
If I have faithful proved [be,

To Christ, and 'midst adversity  
Till my last breath him loved.

They who reproach here bear,  
In heav'n a crown shall wear;

Who follow Christ are truly blest,  
For they with him shall ever rest.

448. T. 159.

**W**E covenant with hand and  
heart,

To follow Christ our Lord;  
With world, and sin, and self to

And to obey his word: [part,  
To love each other heartily,

In truth and in sincerity,  
And under cross, reproach and

To glorify his name. [shame,

XXV. *Of Growth in Self-knowledge, and Sighing for Grace.*

449.\* T. 22.

**M**Y soul before thee prostrate  
lies, [flies!  
To thee, its Source, my spirit  
O turn to me thy cheering face,  
I'm poor, enrich me with thy  
grace.

2 Deeply convinc'd of sin, I cry,  
In thy death, Saviour, let me die;  
O may the world, may self and  
pride  
In me henceforth be crucify'd.

3 Take full possession of my heart,  
To me thy lowly mind impart,  
Break nature's bonds, and let me  
see, [free.  
He whom thou freest, indeed is

4 My heart in thee and in thy  
ways [strays;  
Delights, yet from thy presence  
O keep, I pray, my wav'ring mind  
Stay'd upon thee, to thee resign'd.

5 I know, that nought in me avails,  
Here all my strength and wisdom  
fails;  
Who bids a sinful heart be clean?  
Thou only, Saviour of lost men!

6 Still will I wait, O Lord, on  
thee,  
Till, in thy light, the light I see;  
Till thou in my behalf appear,  
To banish ev'ry doubt and fear.

7 All my own schemes, each self  
design,  
I to thy better will resign;  
Impress this deeply on my breast,  
That I in thee am truly blest.

8 Then ev'n in storms I thee shall  
know  
My sure Support, and Refuge too,  
In ev'ry trial I shall prove  
Assuredly, that God is Love.

450.\* T. 121.

**F**OR grace I weep and pant,  
'Tis mercy that I want:  
How wretched should I be,  
Did I not Jesus know!  
Who to deliver me,  
Suffer'd in my stead,  
In a tomb was laid,  
And rose from the dead.

2 Could even all the love  
In heav'nly hosts above,  
And in the church below,  
At once united prove,  
And in one bosom glow;  
Jesus' love outweighs;  
Yea, his boundless grace  
Is beyond all praise.

3 Love is his nature still,  
In me he will fulfil  
His precious thoughts of peace,  
If I am to his will  
Resign'd in ev'ry case;  
Let him do what's best,  
Then, supremely blest,  
I enjoy true rest.

4 O my Immanuel,  
My wounded spirit heal,  
I humbly seek thy face;  
Yea, pungent sorrow feel,  
That I've abus'd thy grace,  
Jesus, pardon me,  
May I henceforth be  
Faithful unto thee.

5 O Lord, thy grace impart,  
Refresh and cheer my heart,  
Thy pard'ning love display,  
For thou my Saviour art;  
To me, poor sinner, say:  
"Thy reproach is mine,  
All my merit's thine,  
Take my peace divine."

6 I know, that thro' thy grace  
Thou wilt my guilt erase,



## 152 Of Growth in Self-knowledge, and Sighing for Grace.

And banish all my fear;  
Wilt grant to me thy peace,  
And me with patience bear.  
On me grace bestow,  
Jesus, thee to know,  
Amen, be it so!

### 451.\* T. 141.

**I** AM a poor sinner,  
This I surely know;  
And if my dear Saviour  
Did not love me so,  
That my soul, his purchase,  
He can ne'er forsake,  
He ere now had taken  
His grace from me back.

2 Grace, and a sensation  
Of my sinfulness,  
Keep on each occasion  
In me equal pace;  
While I own ashamed,  
"I deserved wrath!"  
I rejoice, reclaimed  
From sin's pow'r, by faith.

3 Jesus, when thy blessings  
Fill my needy heart,  
Fear and anxious doubtings  
Then from me depart;  
I in thy atonement  
My election trace,  
And rejoice astonish'd,  
At my lot of grace.

4 Witness true and faithful,  
Christ, the church's Head,  
All is Yea and Amen  
Thou hast promised;  
As I am, so take me  
With my worst and best;  
Ever thine preserve me  
Till with thee I rest.

5 Now what thou art doing  
I with joy will view,  
For thy tender mercies  
Are each morning new;  
And thou wilt thy promise,  
Lord, fulfil to me,  
That, 'midst all my weakness,  
I thy joy shall be.

### 452.\* T. 141.

**J**ESUS' love unbounded  
None can e'er explain;  
Yet, alas, how often  
Do we cause him pain!  
Even such still grieve him,  
As enjoy his grace,  
And, to him devoted,  
Should show forth his praise.

2 Lord, thy body's Saviour,  
Comfort us anew,  
Ah, regard our weeping,  
Thy compassion show;  
Pardon our transgressions,  
Hear our fervent cry,  
And our souls and bodies  
Heal and sanctify.

3 All our days, O Jesus,  
Hallow unto thee,  
May our conversation  
To thy honor be;  
Let us all experience,  
To the end of days,  
Thy reviving presence  
'Midst thy chosen race.

### 453.\* T. 30.

**O** MY God, I come oppress'd  
with sadness,  
Fill my troubled soul with joy  
and gladness  
In thy salvation; [lation.  
No where else I find true conso-

2 Faithfully thy Spirit me direct-  
ed, [ed;  
But his warning I have oft neglect-  
Most gracious Saviour,  
Pardon and restore me to thy  
favor.

3 I confess, O Lord, with deep  
contrition,  
My unfaithfulness, hear my peti-  
Comfort and bless me, [tion;  
With thy gracious presence now  
refresh me.

4 O baptize me with thy fire and  
spirit, [merit,  
Grant me, from the fulness of thy

True heart's compunction,  
Prim'tive love, simplicity and  
unction.

5 Give me grace to walk with cir-  
cumsppection,

Keep me from the world's and  
sin's infection,

That my behaviour

May adorn thy doctrine, gracious  
Saviour.

454.\* T. 16.

**O** WHAT would be my condi-  
tion,

Did not Jesus stand my Friend!  
But his faithful love and mercy,  
Keep me from all dangerscreen'd.

2 Doth howe'er in my frail nature  
Something stir that is not good,  
And might to my soul prove  
hurtful,

Straight I turn to Jesus' blood,

3 Straight to Jesus' wounds and  
bruises,

With believing confidence;  
Thus I always can find shelter  
From sin's baneful influence.

4 Lamb of God, display the virtue  
Of thy sanctifying blood,  
Overstream with life and blessing  
Us poor sinners 'fore thee bow'd;

5 Sinners, in ourselves unworthy  
Of the smallest crumb of grace,  
But who dare of boundless mercy  
Boast, to our Redeemer's praise.

455.\* T. 4.

**W**E know that we're poor,  
And sinful all o'er,  
In us there's no good,—O cleanse  
us, dear Saviour, in thy pre-  
cious blood.

2 How wondrous thy love  
And mercy do prove,  
This plainly our faith—Discerns  
by thy agony, passion and  
death.

3 Lord Jesus, receive  
The thanks we can give;  
O that to thy praise,—Each blood-  
drop within us were hallow'd  
always!

4 We all at thy throne  
Now humbly fall down;  
Praise to thee, our God,—Be  
brought by us, sinners, re-  
deem'd with thy blood.

456.\* T. 244.

**W**HEN I am conscious truly  
Of my great sinfulness,  
And that so very slowly  
Towards the mark I press;  
Nought then can comfort me,  
But Jesus' mercy free,  
And that he bore with patience  
My sins upon the tree.

2 Yea, when I see in spirit  
My Saviour shed his blood,  
That I might life inherit,  
And everlasting good,  
Then I true happiness  
And joy in him possess,  
My eyes with tears flow over  
For heart-felt thankfulness.

457.\* T. 22.

**W**HILE here on earth we run  
our race,  
We Jesus' love and kindness trace;  
Our faults are more than we can  
tell,  
Yet did his mercy never fail.

2 When we like wand'ring sheep  
had stray'd,  
His boundless goodness he dis-  
play'd; [are,  
He sought us, worthless as we  
And took us in his tender care.

3 Asham'd we own our great de-  
fect,  
And did not Jesus us protect,  
We should be oft depress'd with  
fears,  
While traversing this vale of tears.

## 154 Of Growth in Self-knowledge, and Sighing for Grace.

4 But Jesus' blood and death impart

True comfort to the needy heart:  
Those who still weak and feeble are,

He kindly in his arms will bear.

### 458. T. 119.

AT thy feet :||

At thy pierced feet I lie;  
Saviour, mark my heart's contrition,  
Listen to each broken sigh; [tion,  
Ah! refuse not the petition  
Of a sinner conscious he's unclean,  
Full of sin! :||

2 Make me clean, :||

My whole nature purify, [tain,  
Cleanse me in that precious fountain,  
Which by faith I open'd see,  
Standing on the blissful mountain,  
Where thou bar'st my sin, my  
guilt and shame,  
Slaughter'd Lamb! :||

3 Look on me, :||

See each painful wound and sore,  
Thou compassionate Physician,  
Speak the word, my sickness cure,  
Wrest me from the sad condition,  
Into which transgression brought  
my soul;

Make me whole. :||

4 Bid me live, :||

Bid a dying sinner live,  
Raise, O raise my drooping spirit;  
Then to thee myself I'll give,  
And, until I heav'n inherit,  
Ev'ry moment in thy service spend,  
Faithful Friend! :||

### 459. T. 14.

O JESUS, Jesus, my good Lord,  
How wondrous is thy love,  
Thy patience, pity, tenderness,  
Which I each moment prove!

2 I once was wholly dead in sin;  
And ignorant of thee,  
And liv'd contentedly therein,  
Nor knew thy love to me.

3 But thine all-seeing eye then view'd,

And mark'd my ev'ry way,  
Me still in tender love pursu'd,  
Who oft from thee did stray.

4 Yet O! how faithless is my mind,  
How apt to turn aside,  
And wander in its own deceits  
Of reas'ning and of pride!

5 How doth the old corruption strive

And fight to reign again!

There's surely not a heart like mine,

So wretched, dark and vain.

6 Thou Friend of sinners, love me  
The poorest and the worst; [still,  
Where sin abounded, well I know,  
Thy grace aboundeth most.

7 Yet let me not thy grace abuse,

And sin because thou'rt good:

But let thy love fill me with shame,  
That I so long withstood.

8 On me, my King, exert thy pow'r,  
Make old things pass away;  
Create all new, draw me to thee,  
Still nearer ev'ry day.

9 Thou know'st which way to rectify

Each stubborn ill within,

How to subdue my ev'ry thought,  
And conquer all that's sin.

10 Chastise me when I do amiss,  
O might no thought arise -  
Which is displeasing unto thee;  
Of grace send fresh supplies.

11 Impress thy wounds upon my

And all thy bitter pain; [heart,

Abide in me for evermore.

And constant vict'ry gain.

### 460. T. 58.

O LAMB of God, who wast for  
sinners slain,  
That they might pardon, life and  
bliss obtain,

Give me to experience thy great  
salvation,  
And in my heart O fix thy habita-  
tion For evermore.

2 Thou know'st my inmost soul,  
I've nought to boast,  
And without thee should be for  
ever lost;  
When I am neglectful, thou dost  
reprove me,  
Yet I am well assur'd that thou  
dost love me,  
For thou forgiv'st.

3 How glad am I that thou so  
gracious art,  
That thou dost bless my sinful,  
worthless heart  
And canst with such patience  
bear my behaviour,  
O wert thou not exactly such a  
Saviour, What should I do!

461. T. 151.

COME, faithful Shepherd, bind  
With cords of love to thee! [me  
And evermore remind me  
That thou hast dy'd for me;  
O may thy holy Spirit  
Set this before mine eyes,  
That I thy death and merit  
Above all else may prize.

2 I am of my salvation  
Assured, thro' thy love;  
Yet, ah, on each occasion  
Might I more faithful prove!  
Hast thou my sins forgiven,  
Then leaving things behind,  
May I press on to heaven,  
And bear the prize in mind.

3 Thou, Lord, wilt not forsake  
Tho' I am oft to blame; [me,  
As thy reward, O take me  
Anew, just as I am;  
Grant me henceforth, dear Sa-  
viour,  
While in this vale of tears,  
To look to thee, and never  
Give way to anxious fears.

462. T. 106.

AH, Lord, how apt am I to stray  
From thee! how prone to lust and  
pride! [sway,

Nature oft strives to bear the  
And turn my heart from thee  
aside; [are  
Yet such vile, wretched sinners  
The objects of thy love and care.

2 Forbid, O Lord, each vain desire,  
Bind my affections to thy cross;  
Quench all the sparks of nature's  
fire,

May I count all for thee but loss;  
Lord Jesus, tear each idol down,  
Thy love within my heart in throne.

3 O Jesus, wipe away my tears,  
Be unto me a healing balm;  
Warm thou my heart, dispel my  
fears,  
And speak the tempest to a calm;  
Remove the maladies of sin,  
And in thy blood O wash me clean.

4 I gladly will show forth thy  
praise, [pow'r,  
If thou wilt gird me with thy  
And sing the glories of thy grace,  
Until my pilgrimage be o'er.  
With hallow'd fire inspire my  
tongue,  
And love shall be my endless song.

463. T. 22.

VAIN are all efforts made to  
trace  
The way to life and happiness,  
Before 'tis on our minds imprest,  
That Jesus is our only rest!

2 By my own strength I can't  
procure  
True rest, nor even feel I'm poor;  
Strive I great comforts to obtain,  
Instead of joy, I've nought but  
pain.

3 But when He shows me how I  
rove, [and love;  
And court my neighbour's praise



## 156 Of Growth in Self-knowledge, and Sighing for Grace.

How self-will raises discontent  
Against my Saviour's government;

4 How soon, when Satan tempts,  
I start,  
Pass by convictions in my heart,  
Let my first love and zeal abate,  
Fall, and my very falls forget;

5 And at the same time lets me  
feel, [still:  
That he hath patience with me  
I stand asham'd before his face,  
And humbly thank him for his  
grace.

6 Search out, discover and erase,  
Whatever is not to thy praise,  
All that might an obstruction  
prove  
To thy blest purposes of love.

7 Complete thy work, my gra-  
cious King,  
My heart into subjection bring;  
Destroy, I pray, the carnal mind,  
And make me quite to thee re-  
sign'd.

### 464. T. 22.

FROM my own works at last I  
cease,  
For God alone can give me peace;  
Fruitless my toil, and vain my care,  
Of my own strength I must despair.

2 Lord, I despair myself to heal,  
I see my sin, but cannot feel  
True sorrow, till thy Spirit show  
My unbelief, the source of woe.

3 'Tis thine alone to change the  
heart, [part,  
Thou only canst good gifts im-  
I therefore will my heart resign  
To thee, O cleanse and seal it thine!

4 With humble faith on thee I call,  
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my  
All;

I wait, O Lord; to hear thee say,  
"My blood hath wash'd thy sins  
away."

5 Speak, gracious Lord, my sick-  
ness cure,  
Make my infected nature pure;  
Peace, righteousness, and joy im-  
part,  
And give thyself unto my heart.

### 465. T. 106.

O JESUS, could I always keep  
My eye on thee, the living way,  
I then, tho' once a wand'ring sheep;  
Should no more err, or run astray;  
But wheresoe'er thou goest, I  
Should follow thee, not asking  
why.

2 O that I never might forget,  
What thou hast suffer'd for my  
sake, [meet  
To save my soul, and make me  
Once of thy glory to partake:  
O might I oft in spirit see  
How thou wast crucify'd for me.

3 But, gracious Lord, when I re-  
flect [thee;  
How oft I've turn'd my eye from  
How treated thee with cold ne-  
glect,  
And listen'd to the enemy;  
And yet to find thee still the same,  
This fills my soul with humble  
shame.

4 Astonish'd at thy feet I fall,  
Thy love exceeds my highest  
thought;  
Henceforth be thou my All in all,  
Thou who with blood my soul  
hast bought:  
May I henceforth more faithful  
prove,  
And ne'er forget thy dying love.

### 466. T. 580.

WHEN, having been with guilt  
oppress,  
My wand'ring spirit findeth rest  
Thro' Jesus' pard'ning grace;  
Then I by faith can call him mine,  
My needy soul doth then incline  
To be in Mary's happy place.

2 My pray'r is: "Jesus, let me  
hear [cheer  
Thy voice, which can instruct and  
My poor and worthless heart;  
For should I cease thy words t' o-  
bey, [stray,  
And from thy blessed presence  
Nature would soon its pow'r as-  
sert."

3 A single eye, a faithful heart,  
Dear Jesus, to thy child impart,  
In ev'ry trying hour;  
Reason's tormenting thoughts  
prevent,  
Still keep my eye on thee intent,  
Till sight my faith and hope o'er-  
pow'r.

467. T. 22.

**L**ORD Jesus, my most faithful  
Friend,  
Thy aid unto thy child extend  
In each temptation's trying hour,  
That sin may not thy grace o'er-  
pow'r.

2 That spark enkindled in my  
heart [art  
Remain unquench'd, tho' all the  
Of sin and Satan be combin'd  
To make me leave my matchless  
Friend.

3 O let thy Spirit stay with me,  
To groan and speak my wants to  
thee;  
Still let him show my ev'ry need,  
And that in thee I'm help'd indeed.

4 Thy faithfulness I oft have  
prov'd,  
In countess trials quite unmov'd;  
Thy grace alone can me preserve,  
When my frail heart from thee  
would swerve.

468. T. 14.

**G**RACIOUS Redeemer, Lamb  
I thirst alone for thee, [of God,  
I long t' enjoy thy saving grace,  
And taste thy mercy free.

2 For mercy, mercy, Lord, I ask,  
This is the total sum:  
Mercy, good Lord, is all my suit,  
O let thy mercy come!

3 Search me, O God, and know  
my heart,  
Try me, and know each thought;  
On me look down in mercy, Lord,  
Whom thou with blood hast  
bought.

4 My faithless heart, O gracious  
Lord,  
Correct with gentle hand;  
In ev'ry danger help afford,  
Alone I cannot stand.

5 Without thy favor while I live,  
Life but a burden is;  
Nought else can satisfaction give,  
Experience shows me this.

6 Haste then, O Lord, to thee I  
pray:  
Impart to me thy grace,  
That when this life is fled away,  
In heav'n I may have place.

469. T. 96.

**A**H give me, Lord, myself to  
feel,  
My inbred misery reveal:  
Ah give me, Lord, (I still would  
say)  
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray;  
My business this, my only care,  
My life, my ev'ry breath be pray'r.

2 Father, I want a thankful heart;  
I wish to taste how good thou art,  
To plunge into thy mercy's sea,  
And comprehend thy love to me  
More fully with the saints below,  
Till I, as I am known, shall know.

470. T. 159.

**W**ITH what unwearied faithfulness,  
Lord, hast thou followed me!  
Tho' I, regardless of thy grace,  
In darkness stray'd from thee;

## 158 Of Growth in Self-knowledge, and Sighing for Grace.

How heavy hung the dismal cloud!  
How did distresses on me crowd!  
And I, despairing of relief,  
In thee had no belief.

2 But thou, my kind, almighty  
Friend,  
Didst sin's dominion quell;  
My mis'ry and confusion end,  
And ev'ry cloud dispel;  
One look into thy pierced heart  
Alleviates the keenest smart,  
There mercy without bounds, I  
Is moving ev'n for me. [see,

471. T. 159.

**M**Y case to thee is fully known,  
On thee I cast my care,  
Dear Saviour, that thy will be  
In me, is all my pray'r; [done  
O may I harbor in my breast  
No thought that cannot bear the  
test, [light,  
When thou discover'st, by thy  
To me what is not right.

2 Reality and solid ground,  
Firm root in thee to gain;  
To feel, thy precious blood hath  
drown'd

Whatever gives thee pain;  
'Tis this I want, nor can I be  
Content, till I am one with thee,  
Until my life is hid in thine,  
Till thou art wholly mine.

472. T. 14.

**I** KNOW the weakness of my  
But Jesus is my stay, [soul,  
My kind Redeemer hath engag'd  
To lead me in his way.

2 For ever he abides the same,  
Tho' I to change am prone;  
My welfare always he promotes,  
Who chose me for his own.

473. T. 22.

**T**HE more of Jesus' love I see,  
The more I know the misery,

The pride and treach'ry of my  
heart, [smart.  
By which I cause my Saviour  
2 Long this was from my sight  
conceal'd,  
Till by the Spirit's light reveal'd,  
Which shows God's love and Je-  
sus' grace, [peace.  
And fills my troubled heart with

474.\* T. 97.

**W**HATE'ER I am, whate'er I do,  
'Tis grace I must ascribe it to;  
This can alone my heart preserve;  
For I'm so liable to swerve,  
That ev'n the grace which thou  
to-day bestow'st,  
If not renew'd, to-morrow might  
be lost.

475. T. 590.

**T**HE worst of evils we can name  
Is an unfaithful heart;  
May none of us to our dear Lord  
Thereby cause pungent smart;  
Our human frailty need not lead  
Our souls from him astray;  
For he the needful strength im-  
parts  
To walk the narrow way.

476.\* T. 590.

**F**EAR not, without reserve dis-  
close  
The fest'ring sores of sin;  
Your case the Lord your Healer  
knows,  
His blood can wash you clean;  
There is a balm in Gilead,  
To cure the sin-sick soul;  
None e'er to Christ for refuge fled  
But was by him made whole.

477.\* T. 214.

**T**HOUGH by nature I'm defiled,  
Jesus' blood hath made me clean:  
He my sin-sick soul hath healed,  
And whate'er doth still remain  
Of my former sad condition,

He alleviates when I cry,  
Yea, to sooth my pain is nigh:  
Lord, remain my kind Physician,  
I, thy patient, then am sure  
Thou wilt work a thorough cure.

478. T. 97.

**O** LAMB of God for sinners  
slain,  
Our souls from mis'ry to regain,  
How blest are they, who truly see  
Their weakness, who derive from  
thee

The mercies which thou freely dost  
dispense, [fidence!  
And look to thee with filial con-

479.\* T. 79.

**L**ORD, shouldst thou be in-  
duced

To ask, how we have used  
Thy precious gifts and grace,  
And into judgment enter  
With us, we durst not venture  
To plead: our faults are num-  
berless.

## XXVI. Of Sanctification.

480.\* T. 58.

**T**HE Lamb of God, who saves  
us by his death,  
Is made unto us holiness by faith;  
None besides availeth, since our  
Creator

Became a man, assuming our  
frail nature, To ransom us.

2 To Jesus Christ is due eternal  
praise,

For our high calling in these gos-  
pel days;

What divine enjoyment and con-  
solation [carnation

Do we now gain from Jesus' in-  
And bitter death!

3 If we in Jesus' saving name be-  
lieve, [receive;

And pardon of our sins from him  
With his blood besprinkled, and  
cleansed truly,

In soul and body we are render'd  
holy, And have his mind.

4 And thus by faith we live, and  
yet not we,

But Christ lives in us so effectually,  
That, by him renewed and actuat-  
ed, [created,

We are in him unto good works  
And grow in grace.

481.\* T. 126.

**T**HIS yields true joy and pleas-  
ure

To Christ, when with one voice  
His people in their measure

Exalt his sacrifice,  
And praise him for the wounds  
which he

Receiv'd for our redemption  
Upon th' accursed tree.

2 Of his complete salvation  
We witness here below,  
And gladly make confession,  
Resolv'd nought else to know.  
God in his wisdom did ordain,  
That lost, repenting sinners  
His righteousness should gain.

3 No holiness availeth  
With God, but this alone;  
The Holy Spirit sealeth  
This truth, that in the Son  
By faith we're freely justify'd,  
And gain sanctification,  
Because for us he dy'd.

482.\* T. 22.

**J**ESUS, the church's Lord and  
Head!

O mightst thou o'er thy flock be  
glad,



Whom thou, while sinners, by thy  
 blood [to God.  
 Hast ransom'd and brought nigh  
 2 Since thou, our wretched, lost  
 estate  
 In mercy didst commiserate,  
 And feeble flesh and blood assume,  
 To save us from the wrath to come;  
 3 We are, if we in thee believe  
 And from thy fulness grace re-  
 ceive,  
 Cleansed and sanctify'd by thee,  
 And serve thy name acceptably.  
 4 Renew'd in heart, we're then in-  
 clin'd  
 To live according to thy mind,  
 Can we do good—with cheerful-  
 ness  
 We do it, and give thee the praise.  
 5 Whatever honors thee our Lord,  
 What's called virtue in thy word,  
 Is honest, lovely, pure and just,  
 By faith in thee is then produc'd.  
 6 Preserve, O Lord, our garments  
 pure,  
 Keep us from ev'ry harm secure;  
 Our members render, thro' thy  
 grace, [ness.  
 Blest instruments of righteous-  
 7 May spirit, soul and body be  
 A pleasing sacrifice to thee;  
 Thy name we bear, our hearts  
 thou know'st,  
 In thee alone we place our trust.

483.\* T. 11.

**P**RAISE to Christ, the Son of  
 God!

Who assum'd our flesh and blood,  
 Since he death for us endur'd,  
 And eternal life procur'd.

2 When we see our names enroll'd  
 'Mongst the sheep of Jesus' fold,  
 Wond'ring, we ourselves confess  
 Undeserving of such grace.

3 And when we explore the end,  
 Why our Lord would condescend

To assume humanity,  
 Us thereby to sanctify:

4 And reflect on all the pain,  
 Which for us he did sustain,  
 On his labors, sorrows, cares,  
 On his tears, and fervent pray'rs;

5 Poverty, and ev'ry want  
 To our nature incident,  
 Which he bore, and which for us  
 Are all meritorious;

6 Then, thro' his enabling grace,  
 We with joy can run our race,  
 While we him in mem'ry bear,  
 Who was tempted as we are,

7 Yea, 'midst failings number-  
 less,  
 We rejoice that we are his;  
 And if we his word obey,  
 Each of us may cleanse his way.

8 Tho' the outward mark and  
 scar  
 Of the fall doth still appear,  
 Yet we're freed from sin's hard  
 yoke, [broke.  
 Since our bonds and chains he

9 Mighty God, we humbly pray:  
 Carry thy victorious sway  
 In the flesh to such a length,  
 That we gain thy godlike strength.

10 Grant, that all of us may prove,  
 By obedience, faith, and love,  
 That our hearts to thee are giv'n,  
 That our treasure is in heav'n.

484.\* T. 14.

**H**OW can a sinner here below  
 Be pleasing unto God?  
 By his own righteousness?—O no:  
 Alone thro' Jesus' blood.

2 If any thing in us appears  
 Unlike to Jesus' mind,  
 To own it with repenting tears,  
 Ah, may we be inclin'd!

3 A child of God for ever pants  
 More like his Lord to be;

Tho' with conviction still he  
grants,  
That none is good but HE.

4 Oft as in spirit Christ he views,  
This is his humble cry,  
Which he continually renews:  
"As thou wast, O were I!"

5 "Whate'er is carnal, thro' thy  
In me be mortify'd; [grace  
Thus clothed in thy righteousness  
I shall in thee abide."

## 485.\* T. 185.

HE who striveth for sanctifica-  
And is unrenow'd in heart, [tion,  
Feeling yet a secret condemna-  
tion,

Since with sin he still takes part;  
He who hath not yet in Christ be-  
lieved, [ceived;  
Pardon in his blood and peace re-  
Hath not found that holiness  
Which adorns a child of grace.

2 But how happy is the soul that  
cleaveth

To the Friend of sinners poor;  
And with humble confidence be-  
lieveth

"My diseases he can cure;"  
Such a one, tho' e'er so vile by  
nature,

Tho' throughout a spoil'd and  
wretched creature,

Mourning on account of sin,  
Is by Jesus' blood made clean.

## 486. T. 151.

WHO, thro' Christ's blood, re-  
mission

Of all his sins hath gain'd,  
And without intermission  
With Jesus hath remain'd;  
To true sanctification  
Attains thro' Jesus' grace,  
And in his conversation  
Shows forth his matchless praise.

2 Our pleasure and our duty,  
Tho' opposite before,

Since we have seen his beauty,  
Are join'd to part no more;  
It is our highest pleasure,  
No less than duty's call,  
To love him beyond measure,  
And serve him with our all.

## 487. T. 166.

THOU, Jesus! more than thirty  
In deep humiliation [years  
Hast liv'd on earth, thy pray'rs  
and tears

Have purchas'd our salvation;  
Thou hast, till yielding up thy  
breath,

Unheard-of pains sustained,  
In soul and body felt our death,  
And life for us regained.

2 O what a privilege is this,  
That man, tho' fall'n by nature,  
May thro' thy grace know what  
To be a happy creature; [it is  
Heal'd by thy stripes and wounds,  
from sin

And Satan's pow'r released,  
Fill'd with thy love and peace  
within,

And thus to new life raised!

3 Thou chosest us to show thy  
praise

In all our conversation,  
As witnesses of blood-bought  
grace,

Each in his call and station:  
This is our cov'nant's only ground  
To yield thee soul and body,  
In life and death to thee we're  
bound,

And for thy service ready.

4 How precious are thy thoughts  
of peace

O'er us, if but attained!

O may we steadfast run our race,  
Till we the crown have gained.

Grant, we may never fall asleep,  
But, in faith persevering,  
Our lamps may always burning  
keep,

Until thy blest appearing.

488.\* T. 185.

WITH new life endow'd by  
 Christ our Saviour,  
 Might we to this world be dead;  
 That great prize to gain be our  
 endeavor,  
 Purchas'd when for us he bled;  
 Filled with his love, may we adore  
 him,  
 Thinking, speaking, acting, as be-  
 fore him,  
 Being to his gracious mind  
 Ever willingly resign'd.

2 May we all be ever so disposed  
 In our hearts, by day and night,  
 As, when this life's period being  
 closed,  
 We to him shall take our flight;  
 Or as when, releas'd from con-  
 demnation,  
 We receiv'd the seal of our sal-  
 vation,  
 And obtained, thro' his blood,  
 Happiness and peace with God!

489. T. 126.

DRAW nigh to Christ, your  
 Brother,  
 Let no distrust take place;  
 He's lovely as none other,  
 Draw nigh, receive the grace  
 Which flows from his humanity,  
 To all who with full purpose  
 Like Jesus aim to be.

2 He's yours, with all his merit,  
 If you are truly his;  
 And thus become one spirit  
 With him who holy is,  
 Who spirit, soul and body heals,  
 And is that kind Physician  
 Who for his patients feels.

3 Whoe'er this truth believeth,  
 With love to Jesus burns,  
 But none its pow'r perceiveth,  
 Until to Christ he turns.  
 O blessed Jesus! grant us grace  
 To grow into thy likeness,  
 And live unto thy praise.

490.\* T. 22.

LORD Jesus, sanctify thou me,  
 And make my spirit one with thee;  
 Thy body torn with many a wound  
 Preserve my soul and body sound.

2 The blood-sweat trickling down  
 thy face,  
 My condemnation doth erase;  
 Thy cross, thy suff'rings, and  
 thy pain  
 My everlasting strength remain.

3 The water flowing from thy  
 side, [wide,  
 Which by the spear was open'd  
 Shall be my bath; thy precious  
 blood [God.  
 Cleanse me, and bring me nigh to

4 Dear Jesus, grant this my re-  
 quest,  
 Be thou my everlasting rest,  
 Protect me by thy saving arm,  
 Secure my soul from ev'ry harm.

491.\* T. 102.

CHRIST crucify'd! my soul by  
 faith  
 With thee desires to be united;  
 For, as the purchase of thy death,  
 To thy communion I'm invited.  
 O hear my petition, and let me  
 with thee  
 Be crucify'd, Jesus, with all that's  
 in me.

2 O that I might still more enjoy  
 The blessed fruits of all thy pas-  
 sion;  
 Thy merits to my soul apply,  
 And let me share thy great salva-  
 tion;  
 O hear my petition, &c.

3 Let me in all things conqu'ror  
 prove,  
 Deliver me from sin's infection;  
 Preserve me in thy sacred love,  
 As well in joy as in affliction;  
 O hear my petition, &c.

## 492. T. 14.

**I** ASK not honor, pomp or praise,  
By worldly men esteem'd,  
I wish from sin's deceitful ways  
To feel my soul redeem'd.

2 I wish, as faithful christians do,  
Dear Lord, to live to thee,  
And by my words and walk to  
show,  
That thou hast dy'd for me.

3 O grant me, thro' thy precious  
blood,  
Thy gospel thus to grace;  
Renew my heart, O Lamb of God,  
Thus shall my works thee praise.

## 493. T. 14.

**B**ESPRINKLE with thy blood  
my heart,  
O Jesus, Son of God;  
And take away whate'er thy grace  
Hath hitherto withstood.

2 Earthly affections mortify,  
And carnal nature's strife;  
O may I henceforth only thirst  
For thee, the Well of life.

3 Waters of life hence may I draw,  
And never more depart;  
My ardent longing is, O Lord,  
"Fix at this spring my heart."

4 Alas, with shame I own that oft  
I've turn'd away from thee;  
O let thy work, renew'd to-day,  
Remain eternally.

## 494.\* T. 580.

**J**ESUS, thyself to us reveal,  
Grant, that we may not only feel  
Some dawnings of thy grace,  
But in communion with thee live,  
And daily from thy death derive  
The needful strength to run our  
race.

2 O let us always think thee near,  
As near unto us as the air  
Which constantly we breathe;

Thus will from all we think or do  
To thee unfeigned praises flow;  
For thine we are in life and death.

3 Jesus, thou fain wouldst have  
us be [thee;  
In all things more conform'd to  
We're fill'd with conscious shame,  
And thank thee for thy care and  
love;  
Thy patience, which we richly  
prove,  
Our heart-felt gratitude doth  
claim.

## 495\*. T. 237.

**O** LORD God Holy Ghost,  
As sure as Christ's I am,  
So sure am I in him  
With thee in close communion;  
Might my whole walk proclaim  
With Christ a blessed union,  
The pardon'd sinner's frame,  
A mind to his conform'd;

2 The genuine mind of Christ,  
Proceeding from a heart  
Engaged with his cross,  
Blest theme of meditation!  
Deriving all delight  
From Jesus' great salvation;  
Supported day and night  
With peace and joy divine.

## 496. T. 16.

**J**ESUS, by thy Holy Spirit  
May we all instructed be;  
Sanctify us by the merit  
Of thy blest humanity.

2 Grant, that we may love thee  
truly, [sway,  
Lord, our thoughts and actions  
And to ev'ry heart more fully  
Thy atoning pow'r display.

3 Lead us so that we may honor  
Thee, the Lord our Righteousness,  
And bring fruit to thee, the Do-  
nor  
Of all gospel-truth and grace.



## 497.\* T. 23.

**T**O that Lord, who unconstrain-  
ed [ed,  
Death's dire pangs for us sustain-  
May we all in our small measure  
Willingly give joy and pleasure.

2 May our mind and whole be-  
haviour

Bear resemblance to our Saviour,  
And his sanctifying merit  
Hallow body, soul and spirit.

## 498. T. 583.

**L**OVE God with all thy heart,  
and soul, and mind;  
To friend and foe be just, and  
true, and kind;  
Be meek and patient, humble,  
sober, chaste;  
In these good ways be constant  
to the last.

2 And when thou hast done all,  
then humbly cry:

"An useless, sinful servant, Lord,  
am I!

My strength and grace come  
from the Holy Ghost,  
My Saviour's merits are my only  
boast."

## 499.\* T. 590.

**O** THOU, whose human life for  
Did happiness obtain; [us  
Thou who, expiring on the cross,  
God's image didst regain;  
Once lost it was, but is restor'd  
By thy humanity;  
Under thy shadow, Son of Man,  
'Tis good for man to be!

## 500. T. 586.

**H**OW could I bear to be par-  
Of sinful frail humanity, [taker

Had not the world's almighty  
Maker

Become a sinless man for me?  
But since my God assum'd my  
nature

I gladly am a human creature;  
For now he takes a part,  
With sympathizing heart,  
In all my smart.

## 501.\* T. 244.

**L**ORD Jesus, thy atonement  
Be ever new to us;  
Grant, we may ev'ry moment  
In spirit view thy cross:  
O keep our garments pure  
In the temptation's hour,  
From sin's infatuation  
Preserve us by thy pow'r.

## 502.\* T. 228.

**O** JESUS, were we thro' thy  
grace,  
In all respects form'd to thy praise,  
Like thee in thought and action;  
Did we but wake and sleep to thee,  
Bear pain and sickness patiently,  
Trusting in thy direction.  
Where'er—we are;  
Might, dear Saviour,—our beha-  
Thro' thy blessing, [viour,  
Always be to thee well-pleasing.

## 503.\* T. 580.

**T**HY law, O Lord, be my de-  
light, [write  
My gracious King, thy statutes  
In my untoward heart;  
Thy pow'r divine afford me grace  
To love thee, and to walk thy  
ways,  
And never from thee to depart.

XXVII. *Of Humility, Simplicity, and Growth in Grace.*

504. T. 590.

**O** LORD, the contrite sinner's  
Friend,  
Most wretched should I be,  
Did I not know, thy precious  
blood  
Was shed for worthless me:  
Nought could console me in dis-  
Or give my soul relief: [tress,  
When troubles seize my anxious  
breast,  
Nought could appease my grief.

2 O give me, Jesus, give me still  
My poverty to know;  
Increase my faith; may I in grace  
And in thy knowledge grow:  
More clearly to me manifest  
The myst'ry of thy cross;  
And for this precious Pearl may I  
Count all things else but dross.

505.\* T. 22.

**W**HOE'ER in Jesus doth be-  
lieve, [give;  
To soaring thoughts no room can  
The blessed fellowship with  
Christ,  
And nothing else by him is priz'd.

2 Reflecting how our Lord and  
Head,  
When ris'n, his foll'wers visited,  
We pray to share that happiness  
Which, without sight, we may  
possess.

3 Communing with the Lamb of  
God, [bow'd:  
With heart-felt gratitude we're  
And walk in true humility,  
As Christ's disciples, constantly.

506.\* T. 22.

**M**Y Saviour, that I without thee  
Can nothing do, rejoiceth me:

For all the grace thou dost bestow,  
I fain my gratitude would show.

2 Tho' weak and poor, I am thine  
own;  
All praise to thee is due alone,  
That thou, when humbly I appear  
'Fore thee, in mercy drawest near!

3 When pride would stir within  
my breast  
I find no happiness nor rest;  
But, walking in humility,  
Have perfect peace and joy in thee.

4 O keep me contrite, low and  
poor! [more.  
Thus shall I praise thee ever-  
Myself thrice blessed I can call,  
When I am nought, and thou my  
All.

507.\* T. 14.

**N**ONE God the Father's favor  
share,  
Or heaven's kingdom win,  
But those who little children are,  
And as such enter in.

2 The high and mighty ones the  
Lord  
Doth from their seats put down;  
But to the poor doth grace afford,  
And them with blessings crown.

3 O may I with submissiveness,  
Dear Lord, be taught by thee;  
To thee obedience show thro'  
And learn humility. [grace,

4 Jesus, I humbly thee implore,  
Grant me thy Spirit's light,  
That he may teach me evermore,  
And guide my steps aright.

5 A lowly mind impart to me,  
According to my pray'r;  
Since those who know their pover-  
To the Most High are near. [ty,

## 166 Of Humility, Simplicity, and Growth in Grace.

6 Thou, who in heaven art ador'd,  
Dost with the contrite dwell,  
Revive the humble by thy word,  
The broken-hearted heal.

7 Therefore, my soul, delight no  
In this world's vanity; [more  
Look forward; Jesus hath in store  
Unfading joys for thee.

8 Lord Jesus Christ, O may I grow  
In knowledge and in grace!  
Grant, that in me, while here be-  
low,  
Thy likeness each may trace.

508.\* T. 583.

**T**HOSE are partakers of our  
Saviour's grace,  
Who, while his gifts they share  
with thankfulness,  
Glory in their infirmities, and  
boast  
Of nothing but his grace wherein  
they trust.

2 His loving-kindness those shall  
richly share,  
Who, at a loss, and ready to de-  
spair, [lief,  
Retire in secret, pray him for re-  
And consolation, to assuage their  
grief.

3 To those the Lord will deign  
his teaching mild,  
Who gladly listen to the meanest  
child,  
And from experience willingly  
allow,  
That they are learners and but  
little know.

509.\* T. 14.

**H**APPY the man, whose highest  
Is Christ invariably; [Good  
He shows his love and gratitude  
By true humility.

2 In weakness pow'r divine he  
gains,  
He dwells in peace and rest;

And owns with filial confidence:  
"Lord, what thou dost is best."

3 "For thou art gracious, wise  
and good,  
Thou know'st how help t' afford,  
The time when it should be be-  
stow'd:  
Thy goodness be ador'd."

510.\* T. 141.

**G**O, ye flatt'ring visions,  
Honors, wealth and lusts:  
He who lowly minded  
In our Saviour trusts,  
Rich in grace, is blessed,  
Freed from anxious care;  
For the poor in spirit  
Heaven's kingdom share.

511.\* T. 16.

**W**HEN simplicity we cherish,  
Then the soul is full of light:  
But that light will quickly vanish,  
When of Jesus we lose sight.

2 He who nought but Christ de-  
sireth,  
He whom nothing else can cheer  
But the joy which he inspireth,  
Lending to his voice an ear;

3 Who sincerely loveth Jesus,  
And upon his grace depends;  
Who but willeth what him pleases,  
Simply foll'wing his commands;

4 Who to Jesus humbly cleaveth,  
Pays obedience to his word,  
Yea, in closest union liveth  
With our Saviour, Head and Lord;

5 Who in Jesus Christ abideth,  
And, from self-dependence free,  
In nought else but him confideth:  
Walks in true simplicity.

6 He who is by Christ directed,  
Trusting the good Shepherd's  
care,  
He is graciously protected,  
And no danger needs to fear.

512.\* T. 184.

**O** BLEST condition, happy living,

Which true simplicity imparts,  
When we to God are wholly given,  
And Jesus' mind rules in our hearts!

This ev'ry vain imagination  
Casts down, and us subjects to  
grace, [vation  
It shows the ground of our sal-  
To be Christ's blood and right-  
eousness.

2 That which is by the world  
esteemed,

A single mind counts vanity;  
What's innocent by others deem-  
Is shunn'd by true simplicity: [ed,  
Because the love to things terres-  
trial

We must deny thro' Jesus' grace,  
And, to obtain the prize celestial,  
Cast off whate'er impedes our race.

3 The simple heart no care per-  
plexeth

That robs the world of all content;  
Of envy, which so many vexeth,  
Simplicity is ignorant; [ure,  
And carefully preserves its treas-  
Unruffled by the worldling's spite;  
If others ask to share this pleasure,  
Simplicity tastes true delight.

4 O Jesus, God of my salvation,  
Thy single mind to me impart;  
Root out the world's infatuation,  
Tho' it be done with keenest  
smart: [weary'd

Thrice happy they, who tread un-  
The path of true simplicity!  
They as wise virgins are prepared  
To meet the Bridegroom cheer-  
fully.

513. T. 22.

**M**EER, patient Lamb of God,  
impart [heart;  
Thy meekness to my stubborn

Grant me to keep thee full in view,  
And thy example to pursue.

2 Thy blood preserve my garments  
clean

From ev'ry spot and stain of sin:  
As a wise virgin, to prepare  
For meeting thee, be all my care.

3 Bestow on me a simple mind,  
To ev'ry hurtful fancy blind;  
Thy meekness, true sincerity,  
And needful wisdom grant to me.

4 Thou holy, spotless Lamb of  
God, [abode:  
My worthless heart make thy  
O may I in thy image grow,  
And honor thee in all I do.

514. T. 106.

**A** SINGLE mind to me impart,  
Lord, may I sordid lucre flee,  
Nor set on earthly gain my heart,  
Hate av'rice as idolatry;  
Fix my desires on things above,  
Rich in possession of thy love.

2 Let neither honors, pomp, nor  
pride,  
Nor this world's gaudy vanity,  
Which draw the soul from thee  
aside,  
Beguile me from simplicity:  
May this my highest honor be,  
To be esteemed, Lord, by thee.

3 Screen me in each unguarded  
hour,  
Lord, under thy protecting care;  
Preserve me from seduction's  
pow'r,  
Lest fleshly lusts my soul ensnare:  
May I to av'rice, lust and pride  
Say: "Christ destroy'd you when  
he dy'd."

515.\* T. 15.

**L**ORD, grant to me a simple  
By thee may I be guided, [mind,  
And, as thy blessed will design'd,  
Have my whole course decided.



2 With this desire 'fore thee I  
Asham'd of my demerit, [bow,  
Ah, take without exception now,  
My body, soul and spirit.

516.\* T. 208.

**W**OULD we, sinners needy,  
Here on earth already  
Heav'nly joys possess;  
Jesus nought desireth,  
Or of us requireth,  
For our rest and peace,  
But that we—like children be;  
Since he all our wants redresses,  
Soothes all our distresses.

517.\* T. 151.

**A**MIDST this world's profane-  
May I thy truth confess; [ness,  
In prim'tive way and plainness,  
Thy servant be thro' grace;  
Nor fear, nor int'rest ever  
Cause me to turn aside,  
Or my connexion sever  
With thy redeemed bride.

518.\* T. 22.

**C**HRIST is the Vine, we branches  
are;  
Without him we no fruit can bear:  
For of ourselves we cannot thrive,  
'Tis he who gives us pow'r and  
life.

2 Lord, thou hast chosen us, that  
we [thee:  
Should bear well-pleasing fruit to  
O make us fruitful to thy praise;  
Preserve us from all barrenness.

519. T. 11.

**J**ESUS, who for me hast dy'd,  
Grant, I may in thee abide:  
Set me, Lord, unto thy praise;  
Water me with show'rs of grace.

2 Make my heart a garden fair,  
Which such pleasant fruit may  
As affords true joy to thee, [bear  
And thy Father constantly.

3 In thy garden here below  
Water me, that I may grow;  
When all grace to me is giv'n,  
Then transplant me into heav'n.

520.\* T. 167.

**A**S the branches are connected  
With the vine, ev'n so thro' grace,  
A close union is effected [ness  
'Twixt the Lord our Righteous-  
And believers, who, tho' feeble,  
Life and pow'r from him derive,  
And thereby are render'd able,  
Bearing fruit, to grow and thrive.

521.\* T. 10.

**W**OULD we by our behaviour  
Show that we love our Saviour;  
He only can instruct us,  
And in the way conduct us.

2 Thro' his atonement's powers,  
O may we bloom like flowers,  
And by his grace and blessing,  
Bear fruits to him well-pleasing.

522.\* T. 185.

**I**N thy love and knowledge, gra-  
cious Saviour,  
May we more and more abound:  
Thy complete atonement shall  
for ever,  
Of our doctrine be the ground,  
Grant, that all may, in thy word  
believing, [cleaving,  
And to thee the Vine as branches  
'Thro' thy Father's nursing care,  
Fruit unto thy honor bear.

523.\* T. 4.

**L**ORD Jesus, be near,  
Thou seest us here;  
Unite us in heart:—Dear Lord,  
come and bless us; our Brother  
er thou art.

2 Soon make us to be  
Well-pleasing to thee;  
'Tis time, and 'tis right,—To  
bring forth some fruit which  
may yield thee delight.

3 From this very day,  
We will not delay  
To follow the Lamb,—To serve  
him with gladness, and honor  
his name.

524.\* T. 228.

**T**HIS one thing needful grant  
to us,  
By faith to view thee on the cross,

Bleeding for our salvation;  
Then, 'midst all weakness, we in-  
deed  
Shall still from grace to grace  
proceed,  
Lord, in thy congregation:  
May none—ground on  
Empty notions—or good motions  
His religion,  
Without pow'r and life's fruition.

## XXVIII. *Of Resignation, Confidence, and Patience in Tribulation.*

525.\* T. 151.

**I**S God my strong Salvation?  
No enemy I fear;  
He hears my supplication,  
Dispelling all my care:  
If he, my Head and Master,  
Defends me from above,  
What pain or what disaster  
Can part me from his love?

2 Of this I am persuaded,  
And boast now openly,  
That he, whose love ne'er faded,  
Is always kind to me;  
He aid to me dispenses,  
He stands at my right hand;  
Yea, when a storm advances,  
'Tis calm at his command.

3 The ground of my profession  
Is Jesus and his blood;  
He gives me the possession  
Of everlasting Good;  
Myself, and whatsoever  
Is mine, I cannot trust;  
The gifts of Christ my Saviour  
Remain my only boast.

4 My Jesus and his merit  
Are all my aim and care;  
Were he not with my spirit,  
Ah! I should soon despair;  
T' appear 'fore my Creator  
I never could desire,  
He'd to my sinful nature  
Prove a consuming fire.

5 'Tis Jesus Christ who taketh  
Away sin, death and woe,  
And by his blood he maketh  
Each spot as white as snow;  
Free from that condemnation  
Which sinners else must find,  
I joy in his salvation  
With an embolden'd mind.

6 His Spirit is the sov'reign  
Possessor of my heart;  
There he alone shall govern,  
And slavish fear depart;  
He gives his benediction,  
Yea, helpeth me to cry  
Abba, when in affliction,  
With child-like fervency.

7 His Spirit cheers my spirit  
With many a precious word,  
That I shall joy inherit,  
By trusting in the Lord;  
Since after tribulation,  
All those who Jesus love  
Have that blest expectation  
To live with him above.

8 Should earth lose its foundation,  
He stands my lasting Rock;  
No temp'ral desolation  
Shall give my love a shock;  
I'll cleave to Christ my Saviour,  
No object, small or great,  
Nor height, nor depth, shall ever  
Me from him separate.

## 526. T. 14.

**G**OD is my Saviour and my  
Light,  
Why should I be dismay'd?  
'Tis he defends my life; of whom  
Then need I be afraid?

2 Hear my requests, O Lord, and  
An answer full of grace: [give  
Thy face thou bidst me seek, and I  
Reply, "I'll seek thy face."

3 Lord, do not in displeasure  
Thyself, nor me reject; [hide  
The aid which I have had before,  
From thee I still expect.

4 Wait still on God, my soul!  
from him  
All needful strength derive:  
Tho' he delay, he will at length  
The fainting heart revive.

## 527.\* T. 208.

**J**ESUS, source of gladness,  
Comfort in all sadness,  
Thou canst end my grief;  
I for thee am waiting,  
Ardently intreating  
Thee for thy relief: [name  
Slaughter'd Lamb,—thy saving  
Yields to me far greater pleasure  
Than all worldly treasure.

2 God is my salvation,  
Joy and consolation;  
With the world I've done;  
To pride's vain pretension  
I pay no attention,  
Av'rice I disown;  
Perils, loss,—shame, death and  
cross,  
Suff'rings e'er so keen, shall never  
Me from Jesus sever.

3 If the Lord protect me,  
Sin cannot infect me,  
Nought can do me harm;  
Altho' Satan rageth,  
Christ the storm assuageth  
By his mighty arm:  
Would the foe—his malice show,

Since Christ is my strength and  
I dread not his power. [tower,  
4 Gloomy thoughts must vanish,  
Jesus doth replenish  
Me with heav'nly peace;  
Who the Saviour loveth,  
By experience proveth  
Grief is chang'd to bliss;  
Tho' I here—reproach must bear,  
Yet he turneth all my sadness  
Into joy and gladness.

## 528. T. 22.

**W**HO can condemn, since Christ  
hath dy'd?  
I, by his blood, am justify'd:  
He ever lives to intercede,  
And send me help in time of need.  
2 What can from Christ me sepa-  
rate?  
Shall trials howsoever great,  
Shall tribulation or distress,  
Shall peril, sword, or nakedness?  
3 O no, in all things I shall prove  
Conqu'ror through him, who me  
did love;  
My Lord obtain'd the victory,  
Sufficient is his grace for me.  
4 O love unbounded! refuge sure!  
My helpless soul now lives secure;  
Long as in thee, O Lord, I trust,  
I know I never shall be lost.

## 529.\* T. 22.

**J**ESUS, my All, my highest Good!  
Who hast redeem'd me with thy  
blood,  
When confidence in thee I place,  
My soul is fill'd with joy and  
peace.  
2 Where should I turn, or how  
thee leave? [cleave;  
Jesus, to thee my mind doth  
With thee my heart hath always  
found  
True counsel, comfort, help a-  
bound.

3 All who possess true faith and  
love,  
This daily by experience prove,  
That they who simply put their  
trust  
In Jesus Christ, can ne'er be lost.

4 None can be so o'erwhelm'd  
with grief,  
But he in Christ may find relief;  
All misery, however great,  
His comforts can alleviate.

5 Jesus, my only God and Lord,  
What comfort doth thy name  
afford!  
No friend on earth can ever be  
Compar'd for faithfulness with  
thee.

6 Were health, and strength, and  
friends withdrawn,  
Were ev'ry earthly comfort gone,  
If I have thee, I have howe'er  
What me eternally can cheer.

7 O Lord, preserve me sound in  
faith,  
Thine let me be in life and death;  
May nothing pluck me from thy  
hand,  
Lead me in safety to the end.

530. T. 590.

NO more with trembling heart  
A multitude of things, [I try  
Still wishing to find out that point  
From whence salvation springs;  
My anchor's cast, cast on a  
ground,  
Where I shall ever rest  
From all the labor of my thoughts,  
And workings of my breast.

2 What is my anchor, if you ask?  
A hungry, helpless mind,  
Diving, with mis'ry for its weight,  
Till firmest grace it find:  
What is my ground? 'Tis Jesus  
Christ,  
Whom faithless eyes pass o'er;  
A Refuge here each troubled soul  
May find, tho' tempests roar.

531. T. 580.

THAT I am thine, my Lord  
and God, [blood,  
Ransom'd and sprinkled with thy  
Repeat that word once more,  
With such an energy and light,  
That this world's flattery or spite  
To shake me never may have  
pow'r.

2 From various cares my heart  
retires; [sires,  
Tho' deep and boundless its de-  
I'm now to please but One,  
Him, before whom the elders bow;  
With him I am engaged now,  
And with the souls that are his  
own.

3 This is my joy, which ne'er can  
fail,  
To see my Saviour's arm prevail,  
To mark the steps of grace;  
How new-born souls, convinc'd of  
sin, [clean,  
Yet by his precious blood made  
Extol his name in ev'ry place.

4 With these my happy lot is cast,  
Thro' the world's deserts rude  
and waste,  
Or thro' its gardens fair:  
Whether the storm of malice  
sweeps,  
Or all in dead supineness sleeps,  
Still to go on, be all my care.

5 See the dear sheep, by Jesus  
drawn,  
In blest simplicity move on,  
They trust his Shepherd-crook;  
Beholders many faults will find,  
But they can guess at Jesus' mind,  
Content, if written in his book.

6 O all ye just, ye rich, ye wise,  
Who deem th' atoning sacrifice,  
A doctrine weak and slight!  
Grant but, I may (the rest's your  
own)  
In shame and poverty sit down  
At this one well-spring of delight.



7 Indeed had Jesus ne'er been slain,  
Or could aught make his ransom  
vain,

That it avail'd no more;  
Were his unbounded mercy fled,  
Were he no more the church's  
Head,  
Nor Lord of all, as heretofore;

8 Then, so refers my state to him,  
Unwarranted I must esteem,  
And wretched all I do;

Ah! my heart throbs, and seizeth  
fast [last,  
That cov'nant, which will ever  
It knows, it knows these things  
are true.

9 Yes, my dear Lord, in foll'wing  
thee,

Not in the dark uncertainly  
This foot obedient moves;  
'Tis with a Brother and a King,  
Who many to this yoke will bring,  
Who ever lives and ever loves.

10 Now then, my Way, my Truth,  
my Life, [strife,  
Henceforth let sorrow, doubt and  
Drop off like autumn leaves;  
Henceforth, as privileg'd by thee,  
Simple and undistracted be  
My soul, which to thy mercy  
cleaves.

11 Let me my weary mind recline  
On that eternal love of thine,  
And human thoughts forget;  
Childlike attend what thou wilt  
say,  
Go forth and do it, while 'tis day,  
Yet never leave my safe retreat.

12 At all times to my spirit bear  
An inward witness, strong and  
clear,  
Of thy redeeming pow'r;  
This will instruct thy child aright,  
This will impart the needful light,  
For exigence of ev'ry hour.

13 Now then the sequel is well  
weigh'd,  
I cast myself upon thy aid,

A sea, where none can sink;  
Yea, thereon I depend, poor worm,  
Believing that thou wilt perform  
Beyond whate'er I ask or think.

### 532. T. 14.

**H**OW happy we, when guilt is  
gone!

This alters our whole frame;  
The same occasions still come on,  
But we are not the same.

2 The load which caus'd us anx-  
ious care  
No more doth weigh us down,  
For Christ the burden helps to  
bear,  
We bear it not alone.

3 While we at honest labor toil,  
Our hearts may be at ease;  
For if our Saviour on us smile,  
'Midst trouble we have peace.

4 Sick outwardly, or in distress  
We may be, 'tis confess;  
But the believer ne'ertheless,  
In trials finds he's blest.

5 Have we thro' dang'rous paths  
to rove,  
The shades of death to pass,  
Our shield eternal is his love,  
Our light, his glorious face.

6 Thy secret hand we bless; on  
thee,  
O Lord, we can depend,  
Thou betwixt us and misery  
Of ev'ry kind dost stand.

### 533.\* T. 212.

**T**HE will of God is always best,  
His will be done for ever;  
Those who confide in him are blest,  
And prove his love and favor.  
He helps indeed—in time of need,  
'Midst chastisements he saveth;  
Those who depend—on God their  
Friend,  
He never, never leaveth.

2 His comforts daily me sustain,  
He lends me his assistance;  
To what he doth for me ordain  
I'll yield without resistance:  
True is his word—that ev'n the  
Lord  
My hairs in mercy numbers:  
He guards and wakes,—care of  
me takes,  
And all my wants remembers.

534.\* T. 14.

WHATE'ER our God doth,  
must be right,  
Altho' it cause us pain;  
For God is love, and ever will  
The source of love remain.

2 The church's Head we thee  
confess,  
Thou of thine own tak'st care;  
Jesus, thy will be always done!  
This be our wish and pray'r.

535. T. 590.

SINCE we can't doubt God's  
equal love,  
Unmeasurably kind,  
To his unerring, gracious will  
Be ev'ry wish resign'd;  
Good, when he gives, supremely  
good;  
Nor less when he denies;  
Ev'n crosses from his sov'reign  
hand  
Are blessings in disguise.

2 Whate'er I ask, I surely know,  
And steadfastly believe,  
He will the thing desir'd bestow,  
Or else a better give;  
To thee I therefore, Lord, submit  
My ev'ry fond request,  
And own, adoring at thy feet,  
Thy will is always best.

536.\* T. 234.

JESUS, my All, my soul's best  
Friend,  
To thee myself I now deliver;

Whate'er comes from thy faithful  
hand, [ever,  
How hard it be, how strange so-  
I'll take it with a passive heart;  
And tho' I cannot shout for glad-  
ness,  
But keenly feel affliction's dart,  
O may I not be sunk in sadness!  
May I with cheerfulness,  
In thy ways acquiesce,  
Nor murmur at thy dispensation;  
But simply trusting thee,  
On thy fidelity  
Depend with humble resignation.

537. T. 22.

DESPONDING soul, thou  
need'st not fear,  
Since God thy ev'ry pray'r doth  
hear,  
In his own time he'll surely grant,  
As he thinks fit, what thou dost  
want.

2 For he thy case doth under-  
stand, [hand,  
Himself will take thy cause in  
The scale will turn, and thou  
shalt be  
Asham'd of thy anxiety.

538.\* T. 79.

I'LL spare all needless thinking,  
Nor shall my mind be shrinking  
Concerning what may be;  
I'll follow thy kind leading,  
Dear Lord, in each proceeding;  
That thou'rt my All sufficeth me.

539. T. 9.

WHAT, my soul, should bow  
thee down,  
Perils or temptation?  
Is not Christ upon the throne  
Still thy strong salvation?

2 Cast thy burden on the Lord,  
Thy almighty Saviour;  
He, who death for thee endur'd,  
Surely will deliver.

3 Mention to him ev'ry want,  
Yea, whate'er doth grieve thee;  
If for comfort thou dost pant,  
Jesus will relieve thee.

4 Turn, my soul, unto thy rest,  
Quickly turn to Jesus,  
He will do for thee what's best,  
Heal all thy diseases.

5 Mourn, whene'er thou hast forgot  
Him, whose great compassion  
Never fails, whose blood hath bought  
Thy complete salvation.

6 Earthly things do not regard,  
Trust in Jesus' favor,  
He will be thy great reward,  
And thy shield for ever.

540.\* T. 16.

**STORMS** of trouble may assail  
Yea, life's vessel overwhelm; [us,  
Yet no danger need appal us,  
If our Saviour guide the helm.

2 If with willing resignation,  
Free from care, we acquiesce  
In his ways, his consolation  
Will alleviate our distress.

3 God is mighty to deliver,  
None his power can withstand;  
In all trials whatsoever  
He will be our gracious Friend.

4 When his hour strikes for relieving,  
Help breaks forth amazingly,  
And to shame our anxious grieving—  
Often unexpectedly. [ing,

541. T. 22.

**WHEN** by adversity I'm try'd,  
In God, my Rock, I will confide,  
'Midst trials, whatsoe'er they be,  
Rely on his fidelity.

2 I'll trust my great Physician's  
skill,  
Resign'd obey his blessed will;

For each disease he knows what's  
fit,

He's wise and good, and I submit.

3 Altho' his med'cine cause me  
smart, [part,  
And wound me in the tend'rest  
It is with a design to cure,  
I must and will his touch endure.

4 Lord Jesus Christ, afford me  
grace,  
In ev'ry trial thee to praise:  
O let thy sacred will be mine,  
To thee myself I now resign.

542.\* T. 83.

**MY** Redeemer knoweth me,  
Both in joy and in affliction;  
O my soul, now joyful be,  
Trust thy Shepherd's kind direc-  
tion:

His own sheep he knows by name,  
And to bless them is his aim.

2 Unexampled is that love  
By which we're with him con-  
nected;  
If we aught distressing prove,  
Jesus is thereby affected;  
We his watchful love and care  
In all trials richly share.

543. T. 590.

**BY** Christ we're screen'd, with  
tender care,

From vain and worldly noise:  
Ye, who God's happy children are,  
Can in the Lord rejoice,  
And walk in union with your God,  
Who is your nearest Friend,  
Upon life's rough and dang'rous  
In safety to the end. [road,

544.\* T. 90.

**THRICE** happy are the feeble  
souls, [God!  
Whose strength is only in their  
Since each the fiercest pow'rs  
controls,  
By faith in Jesus' precious blood:

In combat they maintain the field,  
Because Jehovah is their Shield.

545.\* T. 195.

**D**OOTH our gracious Saviour,  
In so many evils,  
Which the foe at christians levels,  
Kindly guard and keep us:  
Ah, how should we praise him,  
In all things extol and bless him!  
Love should so—ardent glow,  
As to make us ever  
Cleave to Christ our Saviour.

546. T. 22.

**G**OD of my life! on thee I call,  
Afflicted at thy feet I fall;  
When the great water-floods pre-  
vail, [to fail!  
Leave not my trembling heart  
2 Friend of the friendless, and  
the faint! [complaint?  
Where should I lodge my deep  
Where but with thee, whose open  
door  
Invites the helpless and the poor!  
3 Did ever mourner plead with  
thee, [plea?  
And thou refuse that mourner's  
Doth not the word still fix'd re-  
main, [vain?  
That none shall seek thy face in  
4 That were a grief I could not  
bear, [pray'r;  
Didst thou not hear and answer  
But a pray'r-hearing, answ'ring  
God,  
Supports me under ev'ry load.  
5 Poor tho' I am, despis'd, forgot,  
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;  
And he is safe, and must succeed,  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes  
to plead.

547.\* T. 580.

**J**ESUS, our Guardian, Guide  
and Friend,  
Now thy protecting wings extend,

Thy children save from harm;  
Would Satan seek us to devour,  
Against his malice, craft and  
pow'r,  
Defend us by thy outstretch'd  
arm.

548.\* T. 68.

**T**HANKS for ever be,  
Jesus, unto thee,  
That thy strength doth us enable  
To adhere to thee, tho' feeble;  
That thou hear'st our pray'rs,  
And regard'st our tears.

549. T. 149.

**'M**IDST all trials may I cleave  
Unto thee, my Saviour;  
Ah, my inmost soul doth grieve  
When I miss that favor:  
Might thy grace—but always,  
And thy constant nearness,  
Keep my soul in clearness!

550. T. 167.

**T**HO' by trials strong surround-  
ed,  
Yet, thro' Jesus' gracious care,  
This poor heart is not confounded,  
He doth all my suff'rings share;  
On his pow'rful aid reclining,  
Calm I'll ev'ry grief sustain,  
Bear the cross without repining,  
Till the glorious crown I gain.

551.\* T. 15.

**A**RE we in e'er so great distress,  
Our God can us deliver;  
And should he not, he ne'ertheless  
Shall be our God for ever.

552.\* T. 583.

**A**T last he's blest, who, by the  
Saviour's blood,  
Was cleans'd while here, and  
made an heir of God;  
Ev'n now the acceptable year  
draws nigh,  
The day, which turns our sor-  
rows into joy.



2 At last God's servants cease-  
less joys shall reap,  
Who, bearing precious seed, go  
forth and weep;  
If they, 'midst suff'ring, faithful  
here abide, [glorify'd.  
They shall with Jesus there be

3 My soul, tho' here by various  
trials prov'd, [art lov'd:  
Believe that by thy Saviour thou  
Submit thy will to his; with pa-  
tience wait, [translate.  
Soon he to perfect bliss will thee

553.\* T. 189.

WHO overcometh shall abide  
for ever  
A pillar in God's temple thro' his  
grace,  
Adorned with the name of God  
our Saviour,  
And of Jerusalem his chosen place;  
Lord, make the feeble  
Watchful and able,  
That they be stable,  
And vict'ry gain.

XXIX. *Hymns of Praise and Thanksgiving.*

554.\* T. 235.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

LORD GOD, thy praise we sing,  
To thee our thanks we bring.  
Both heav'n and earth doth wor-  
ship thee,  
Thou Father of eternity.  
To thee all angels loudly cry,  
The heav'ns and all the pow'rs on  
high:  
Cherubs and seraphim proclaim  
And cry thrice holy to thy name:  
Holy is our Lord God,  
Holy is our Lord God,  
Holy is our Lord God,  
The Lord of Sabaoth!

With splendor of thy glory spread  
Is heav'n and earth replenished.  
Th' apostles' glorious company,  
The prophets' fellowship, praise  
thee.  
The noble and victorious host  
Of martyrs make of thee their  
boast.  
The holy church, in ev'ry place  
Throughout the earth, exalts thy  
praise.  
Thee, Father, God on heaven's  
throne,  
Thy only and beloved Son,

The Holy Ghost, who Christ dis-  
plays, [and praise.  
The church doth worship, thank  
O Christ, thou glorious King, we  
own  
Thee to be God's eternal Son.  
Thou, undertaking in our room,  
Didst not abhor the virgin's womb.  
The pains of death o'ercome by  
thee,  
Made heav'n to all believers free.  
At God's right hand thou hast  
thy seat,  
And in thy Father's glory great;  
And we believe the day's decreed,  
When thou shalt judge the quick  
and dead.

Promote, we pray, thy servants'  
good, [blood;  
Redeem'd with thy most precious  
Among thy saints make us ascend  
To glory that shall never end.  
Thy people with salvation crown,  
Bless those, O Lord, that are thy  
own: [vance  
Govern thy church, and, Lord, ad-  
For ever thine inheritance.

From day to day, O Lord, do we  
Highly exalt and honor thee:  
Thy name we worship and adore,

World without end, for evermore.  
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly  
 pray,  
 To keep us safe from sin this day.  
 O Lord, have mercy on us all;  
 Have mercy on us, when we call.  
 Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,  
 According to our confidence.  
 Lord, we have put our trust in  
 thee,  
 Confounded let us never be.

Amen!

## 555.\* T. 132.

ALL glory to the sov'reign  
 Good,

And Father of compassion!  
 To God our help and sure abode;  
 Whose gracious visitation  
 Renews his blessings ev'ry day,  
 And taketh all our griefs away:  
 Give to our God the glory!

2 The heav'nly hosts with awe  
 show forth  
 The praise of their Creator;  
 All creatures, both in heav'n and  
 earth,

Whate'er exists in nature,  
 Speak their divine Original,  
 Impress'd most wisely on them  
 Give to our God the glory! [all:

3 What is created by our God  
 Enjoys his preservation;  
 He doth extend o'er all abroad  
 His father-like compassion;  
 Throughout the kingdom of his  
 grace [ness:  
 Prevail his truth and righteous-  
 Give to our God the glory!

4 In my distress I rais'd with faith  
 To God my supplication;  
 My Saviour rescu'd me from death,  
 And gave me consolation;  
 This makes my heart with thank-  
 fulness

Rejoice before the God of grace:  
 Give to our God the glory!

5 The Lord hath ever to his flock  
 Kept without separation;

He doth abide our Shield and  
 Rock,  
 Our peace and our salvation;  
 He leads us with a mother's care,  
 Protects from danger, guards  
 from fear:  
 Give to our God the glory!

6 Yea, when all creatures here  
 deny  
 Their help and consolation,  
 Our great Creator then is nigh  
 With succor and compassion,  
 And sets the humble souls at rest,  
 That live forsaken and oppress:  
 Give to our God the glory!

7 As long as I have breath in me  
 I will sound forth his praises;  
 His precious, saving name shall be  
 Exalted in all places;  
 My heart, with all thy strength  
 adore [pow'r,  
 The God of grace, the God of  
 And give him all the glory!

8 Ye who profess his sacred name,  
 Give to our God the glory!  
 Ye who his pow'r know and pro-  
 claim,  
 Give to our God the glory!  
 Rejoice, from all vain idols freed,  
 The Lord is God, he's God indeed:  
 Give to our God the glory!

9 Now then before his face ap-  
 pear,  
 With praises and thanksgiving,  
 With awe his holy name revere,  
 And join with all the living,  
 T' extol the wonders he hath  
 wrought, [thought:  
 His mighty deeds, surpassing  
 Give to our God the glory!

## 556.\* T. 14.

I'LL praise thee with my heart  
 and tongue,  
 O Lord, my soul's delight,  
 Declaring to the world in song  
 Thy glory, praise and might.

- 2 Thou art th' eternal Source of grace,  
The Source of lasting bliss:  
From thee unto the human race  
Flows ev'ry happiness.
- 3 What are we? what do we possess,  
While here on earth below,  
Which thy great love and tender-  
Doth not on us bestow? [ness
- 4 Who spreads the lofty firmament,  
And starry skies around?  
Who makes the dew and rain de-  
To fructify the ground? [scend
- 5 Who doth preserve our life and  
Our ease and safe abode? [health,  
Who doth secure our peace and  
Our ever gracious God. [wealth?
- 6 On thee, almighty Lord of hosts,  
Depends our life and all,  
Thou keepest watch around our  
coasts,  
Protectest great and small.
- 7 Thy chastisements are nought  
but love;  
When we our sins confess,  
We thy forgiveness richly prove:  
'Tis thy delight to bless.
- 8 Thou count'st thy children's  
sighs and tears,  
And know'st well why they mourn;  
No tear too mean to thee appears  
To put into thy urn.
- 9 Thou, when we are oppress'd  
with grief,  
Dost us with pity view,  
Administ'ring thy kind relief,  
And lasting comfort too.
- 10 Why need we mourn, as in  
despair,  
And grieve both day and night?  
On him we'll cast our ev'ry care,  
Who gave us life and light.
- 11 Hath he not, from our earliest  
days,  
Us nourish'd and maintain'd?  
Safe guarded us in all our ways,  
In dangers prov'd our Friend?
- 12 God never yet mistakes hath  
In his vast government; [made  
No, what he doth permit or aid  
Is blest in the event.
- 13 Then murmur not, but be re-  
To his most holy will; [sign'd  
Peace, rest and comfort thou wilt  
My soul, in being still. [find,

557.\* T. 277.

NOW unite to render praises  
To Jehovah, to our God, and  
magnify

His great name in all your places,  
Ye his people, ye who are his  
property;

For his goodness, love and favor  
To his children last for ever;  
He is full of truth and grace,  
Pard'ning all our trespasses;  
Still his name by you be praised,  
Who are seed to Abra'm raised,  
Spread his acts in ev'ry nation,  
Give him praises, give him thanks  
and adoration!

2 Yea, with joy ourselves ad-  
dressing

To our gracious heav'nly Father,  
we'll proclaim

His great mercy without ceasing,  
Join with angels to exalt his glo-  
rious name;

They, adoring on their faces,  
With thrice "Holy" sing his  
praises,

We too will extol the name  
Of our God, and of the Lamb;  
Be his glory ever sounded,  
And his works which are un-  
bounded!

We, his ransom'd congregation,  
Thank and praise him, for our  
blessed destination.

3 To the throne go undismayed,  
Go with boldness, and approach  
the mercy-seat,

Since from God in Christ displayed,  
 Nought but goodness, grace and  
 favor you can meet;  
 Full of love, he longs to bless us,  
 And is ready to embrace us;  
 Yea, to give his flesh and blood  
 To us, as our highest good;  
 To his table we're invited,  
 And thro' grace with him united,  
 So that nought which may await  
 us, [separate us.  
 Can from Jesus, and his love e'er

4 He hath now his Godhead's  
 treasure  
 To the needy open'd, and hath  
 stores enough, [ure,  
 Therefore 'tis his sov'reign pleas-  
 That no sinner, that not one  
 should stand aloof;  
 Each may take, as were he named,  
 Grace for grace, nor stand ashamed,  
 Hungry souls who but believe,  
 Of his fulness may receive;  
 And this fulness never ceaseth,  
 Our enjoyment still increaseth;  
 Hence we drink, in richest measure,  
 From life's fountain, draughts of  
 inexhausted pleasure.

5 These our falt'ring lays, dear  
 Saviour, [ful hearts express,  
 Which, tho' feeble, yet our grate-  
 Condescend t' accept in favor,  
 Till in glory we shall see thee face  
 to face;  
 Then for all thy works our praises  
 Shall resound in heav'nly places;  
 There we shall to thee our King  
 Joyful hallelujahs sing:  
 May from ev'ry thing in nature  
 Praise be given to the Creator,  
 And our lives and whole demeanor  
 To Jehovah, to our God give  
 praise and honor.

558.\* T. 195.

**G**OD reveals his presence!  
 Let us now adore him,

And with awe appear before him;  
 God is in his temple,  
 All in us keep silence,  
 And before him bow with reverence;  
 Him alone—God we own:  
 He's our Lord and Saviour;  
 Praise his name for ever.

2 God reveals his presence,  
 Whom th' angelic legions  
 Serve with awe in heav'nly regions.  
 Holy, Holy, Holy!  
 Sing the hosts of heaven;  
 Praise to God be ever given!  
 Condescend—to attend  
 Graciously, O Jesus!  
 To our songs and praises.

3 O majestic Being!  
 Were but soul and body  
 Thee to serve at all times ready,  
 Might we, like the angels  
 Who behold thy glory,  
 Deep abased sink before thee,  
 And, thro' grace,—be always,  
 In our whole demeanor,  
 To thy praise and honor.

4 Grant us resignation,  
 Hearts before thee bowed,  
 With thy peace divine endowed:  
 As a tender flower  
 Opens and inclineth  
 To the cheering sun which shineth:  
 So may we—be from thee  
 Rays of grace deriving,  
 And thereby be thriving.

5 Lord, come dwell within us,  
 While on earth we tarry;  
 Make us thy blest sanctuary.  
 O vouchsafe thy presence,  
 Draw unto us nearer,  
 And reveal thyself still clearer.  
 Us direct,—and protect;  
 Thus we in all places  
 Shall show forth thy praises.

559.\* T. 341.

**T**HOU, Jesus, art our King!  
 Thy ceaseless praise we sing:



Praise shall our glad tongues employ,  
Praise o'erflow the grateful soul,  
While we vital breath enjoy,  
While eternal ages roll.

2 Thou art th' eternal Light,  
And shin'st in deepest night:  
Wond'ring gaz'd th' angelic train,  
While thou bowd'st the heav'n's  
beneath,

Taking thy abode with man,  
Man to save from endless death.

3 Thou for our griefs didst  
mourn,

Thou hast our sickness borne:  
All our sins on thee were laid;  
Thou with unexampled grace  
All the mighty debt hast paid,  
Due from Adam's helpless race.

4 Thou hast o'erthrown the foe;  
God's kingdom fix'd below:  
Conqu'ror of all adverse pow'r,  
Thou heav'n's gates hast open'd  
wide,

Thou thine own dost lead secure,  
And to life eternal guide.

5 Above the starry sky  
Thou reign'st, enthron'd on high!  
Prostrate at thy feet we fall:  
Pow'r supreme to thee is giv'n,  
As the righteous Judge of all,  
Sons of earth and hosts of heav'n.

6 The mighty seraphs join,  
And in thy praise combine;  
All their choirs thy glories sing,  
Who shall dare with thee to vie,  
Mighty Lord, eternal King,  
Sov'reign both of earth and sky!

7 The church thro' all her bounds  
With thy high praise resounds:  
The confessors fearless here  
Boldly praise their heav'nly King;  
Children's feebler voices there  
To thy name hosannas sing.

8 'Midst danger's blackest frown,  
Thee hosts of martyrs own:  
Pain and shame alike they dare,  
Firmly trusting in their God;

Glorying thy cross to bear,  
Sealing thus their faith with blood.

9 Arise, exert thy pow'r  
Thou glorious Conqueror!  
Help us to obtain the prize,  
Help us well to close our race;  
That with thee, above the skies,  
Endless joys we may possess.

### 560.\* T. 101.

**T**HANKSGIVING, honor,  
praise and might,  
Unto the slaughter'd Lamb be  
render'd, [light,  
Who brought us to his kingdom's  
And bought us from all tongues  
and kindred;  
Before the world was form'd we  
were ordain'd  
By him to happiness, and life  
which hath no end.

2 To Him who ever doth abide,  
Be ceaseless songs of praise re-  
peated,  
By Christendom, his chosen bride,  
And those in heav'nly mansions  
seated; [name,  
Th' angelic hosts exalt his saving  
And we with all created beings do  
the same.

3 By all the saints around his  
throne, [en,  
And all th' angelic choirs in heav-  
With shouts of glory to God's  
Son, [be given.  
Our King and Shepherd, praise  
They join with us his goodness to  
rehearse,  
His glorious name be prais'd  
throughout the universe!

### 561.\* T. 146.

**N**OW let us praise the Lord  
With body, soul and spirit,  
Who doth such wondrous things  
Beyond our sense and merit;  
Who from our mother's womb  
And earliest infancy

Hath done great things for us,  
Praise him eternally!

2 O gracious God, bestow  
On us while here remaining,  
An ever-cheerful mind,  
Thy peace be ever reigning:  
Preserve us in true faith  
And christian holiness:  
That when we go from hence  
We may behold thy face.

562.\* T. 206.

**A**LMIGHTY Lord! ::  
Eternal Word,  
Creation's Head,  
By whom :: the worlds were  
made,\*  
Which in heav'n's spacious  
Appear; [sphere ::  
Who by thy blood  
Brought'st us to God:  
Thee we confess ::  
The Lord our Righteousness. ::  
\* Heb. i. 2.

2 Sure as thou liv'st, ::  
To all things giv'st  
Both life and pow'r,  
Supporting :: them each hour;  
Jehovah, great I AM, ::  
And Lamb:  
So sure's thy blood  
The highest Good  
Of sinners poor, ::  
Till death shall be no more. ::

563.\* T. 9.

**T**ILL permitted hence to go,  
To behold my Saviour,  
Whom ev'n here by faith I know,  
There in peace for ever:

2 Till on joys I once shall feast  
Without intermission,  
Of which here a partial taste  
Is my blest fruition:

3 Till that time, mine eyes I'll  
Unto him in spirit; [raise  
And my feeble tongue shall praise  
His atoning merit.

564. T. 90.

**T**HE Lamb was slain! let us  
adore, [own,  
With grateful hearts his mercy  
May all within us evermore  
In silence at his feet fall down;  
Serve without dread, with rev-  
erence love  
The Lord, whose boundless grace  
we prove.

2 The Lamb was slain! both day  
and night  
Th' angelic choirs his praises sing;  
To him enthron'd above all height,  
Heav'n's hosts celestial anthems  
bring;  
While here poor sinners join the  
song,  
And praise him with a stamm'ring  
tongue.

3 Gladly our own poor works we  
leave,  
For him despise wealth, pleasure,  
fame,  
To him our souls and bodies give,  
His death doth our affections  
claim:  
Henceforth we own him as our  
Lord,  
His name be by us all ador'd.

4 Thro' him alone we live, for he  
Hath drowned our transgressions  
In love's unfathomable sea; [all  
Fall prostrate, lost in wonder fall,  
Yes sinners, for the Lamb was slain,  
Who dy'd that we might life re-  
gain.

5 As ground, when parch'd with  
summer's heat,  
Gladly drinks in the welcome  
show'r,  
So may we, list'ning at his feet,  
Receive his words, and feel his  
pow'r:  
May nothing in our hearts remain,  
But this great truth, "the Lamb  
was slain!"

## 565. T. 159.

**A**DORED be the Lamb of God,  
That he upon the cross  
To God, by his most precious  
blood,

Hath reconciled us.

All praise be giv'n to him, that we  
Were born the day of grace to see,  
When he his love to us reveal'd,  
And thus our pardon seal'd.

2 To be his priests and witnesses  
Is now our happy lot,  
To sing in songs of endless praise  
To Jesus who us bought,  
We now, like Mary, wish to sit  
In spirit list'ning at his feet,  
Waiting with lamps prepar'd and  
drest

For Jesus' marriage-feast.

3 Meanwhile his promises we  
trust,  
And join our grateful lays,  
In concert with the ransom'd host,  
To sing redeeming grace.  
While they who round his throne  
appear

The wonders of his love declare,  
And sing, "The Lamb for us was  
slain;"

Our hearts reply, Amen!

## 566. T. 132.

**S**ING praises unto God on high,  
To him who us created;  
Sing praises to the Lord, so nigh  
To sinful man related.  
Rejoicing Hallelujah sing,  
Jesus Jehovah is our King,  
And gracious Mediator.

2 He calls us brethren, not  
asham'd

To bear our human nature!  
Yea, heirs of life we now are nam'd,  
Joint heirs with our Creator!  
He ever lives our cause to plead,  
Grants help in ev'ry time of need,  
Praise to his name for ever!

## 567. T. 39.

**Y**E servants of God, your great  
Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad his most ex-  
cellent name; [extol,  
The name all victorious of Jesus  
His kingdom is glorious, He rules  
over all.

2 God ruleth in heaven, almighty  
to save,  
And yet he is with us, his presence  
we have;

The great congregation his tri-  
umphs shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our  
King.

3 Salvation he brought unto God  
on the throne;  
Let all sing rejoicing, and honor  
the Son;  
The praises of Jesus the angels  
proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces, and  
worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore him and give  
him his right,  
All glory, and power, and wis-  
dom, and might,  
And honor, and blessing, with  
angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing for in-  
finite love.

## 568. T. 11.

**B**RETHREN, let us join to bless  
Jesus Christ, our joy and peace;  
Let our praise to him be giv'n,  
Who is Lord of earth and heav'n.

2 Jesus, lo! to thee we bow,  
Thou art Lord, and only Thou;  
Thou the woman's promis'd Seed,  
Glory of thy church, and Head.

3 Thee the angels ceaseless sing,  
Thee we praise, our Priest and  
King;  
Worthy is thy name of praise,  
Full of glory, full of grace.

4 We thy little flock adore  
Thee, our Lord, for evermore!  
Evermore show us thy love,  
Till we join the choirs above!

## 569. T. 22.

**B**LESS, O my soul, the God of  
grace! [praise;  
His favors claim thy highest  
How can the wonders he hath  
wrought  
Be lost in silence, and forgot?

2 'Twas he, my soul, that sent  
his Son [done;  
To die for crimes which thou hast  
He paid the ransom, and forgives  
The hourly follies of our lives.

3 Our youth decay'd his pow'r  
repairs, [years;  
His mercy crowns our growing  
He satisfies our souls with good,  
And filleth us with heav'nly food.

4 Let the whole earth his pow'r  
confess,  
Let all mankind adore his grace;  
Let us with all our powers sing  
Praise to our Saviour, God and  
King.

## 570. T. 14.

**C**OME let us join our cheerful  
songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousands are their  
tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that dy'd,"  
they cry,  
"To be exalted thus;"  
"Worthy the Lamb," our hearts  
reply,  
"For he was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and pow'r divine;  
And blessings more than we can  
Be, Lord, for ever thine. [give,

4 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

## 571. T. 22.

**W**E sing to God, whose tender  
love [above,  
Caus'd him to leave his throne  
To dwell with sinful worms be-  
low,  
And save them from eternal woe.

2 On fallen men he cast his eye,  
In depths of mis'ry saw them lie;  
Pity'd their state, resolv'd to  
come,  
And suffer freely in their room.

3 A mortal body he assum'd,  
Groan'd, bled and dy'd, and was  
entomb'd;  
At length, the work thus finished,  
Herose triumphant from the dead.

4 To heav'n's bright realms he  
took his flight,  
Beyond the reach of mortal sight;  
There pleads with God for ran-  
som'd men,  
Thence will in glory come again.

5 To Jesus, our exalted Head,  
Immortal honors now be paid;  
The glory of his saving name  
Our tongues shall evermore pro-  
claim.

## 572. T. 14.

**O** FOR a thousand tongues to  
sing  
My dear Redeemer's praise!  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace.

2 Jesus, the name that charms  
our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
In the poor contrite sinners' ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 His grace subdues the pow'r of  
He sets the pris'ners free; [sin,



His blood can make the foulest  
clean,

His blood avail'd for me.

4 He speaks, and list'ning to his  
New life the dead receive; [voice  
The mournful, broken hearts re-  
The humble poor believe. [joice,

5 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise,  
ye dumb,

Your loosen'd tongues employ;

Ye blind, behold your Saviour  
come;

And leap, ye lame, for joy.

### 573. T. 14.

NOT all the angels of the sky,  
Nor happy saints above,  
Have greater cause to praise than I  
The Saviour's dying love.

2 Had I an angel's heav'nly tongue,  
Or seraph's melody,

My theme should be his praise,  
who hung

Upon the cross for me.

3 For thee he hangs! my soul,  
rejoice;

For thee, my soul, expires;  
Then sing his love with thankful

voice,  
Sing what his love inspires.

4 Till fleeting time shall have an  
end,

And years shall cease to roll,  
Due praise shall from his church

ascend,  
And spread from pole to pole.

5 How sweet the precious gospel  
sounds

In the believer's ear!

This balsam heals his cank'ring  
wounds,

And dries each anxious tear.

6 But tears of joy must ever flow  
For Jesus' wond'rous love,

And when I leave this world below,  
I'll sing his praise above.

### 574. T. 595.

A WAKE, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb!

Wake ev'ry heart, and ev'ry  
tongue,

To praise the Saviour's name!

2 Sing of his dying love,

Sing of his rising pow'r:

Sing how he intercedes above

For us, whose sins he bore.

3 Ye pilgrims on the road  
To Zion's city, sing!

Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,

In Christ, th' eternal King!

4 Soon shall we hear him say,

"Ye blessed children, come!"

Soon will he call us hence away,

To our eternal home.

5 There shall our raptur'd tongues

His endless praise proclaim;

And sweeter voices tune the song

Of Moses and the Lamb.

### 575. T. 595.

TO God the only wise,

Our Saviour and our King,

Let all the saints below the skies

Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,

His counsel and his care,

Preserves us safe from sin and

And ev'ry hurtful snare. [death,

3 He will present our souls

Unblemish'd and complete,

Before the glory of his face,

With joys divinely great.

4 Once all the chosen race

Shall meet around the throne,

Shall praise him for his saving

grace,

And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer-God,

Wisdom and pow'r belongs,

Immortal crowns of majesty,

And everlasting songs.

576. T. 83.

**N**OW with joyful songs appear,  
And with humble adoration,  
'Fore the Lord, he's always near  
To his ransom'd congregation.  
With the poor he deigns to dwell:  
He is nam'd Immanuel.

577.\* T. 121.

**I**N joyful hymns of praise,  
Like one man, sweetly raise  
Voices quite united;  
With your liturgic lays  
Your Saviour is delighted;  
He'll with gracious ear  
Your thanksgiving hear,  
Feel that he is near!

578.\* T. 58.

**W**HEN all thy mercies, Lord,  
to mind we call, [fall.  
Astonish'd at thy feet we humbly  
Grant us still in future, thy kind  
direction,  
Till in us all the aim of thy elec-  
tion Be quite obtain'd.

579.\* T. 155.

**T**HOU, my Light, my Leading-  
star,  
Who hast kindly me directed,  
And protected;  
When thy mercies, daily new,  
I review,  
In the dust I fall before thee,  
Lost in wonder I adore thee,  
They are great, yea numberless.

580. T. 249.

**I**N humble, grateful lays,  
The Lord :: of hosts we praise,  
His saving name confess;  
Yea, fill'd with holy awe, revere  
The Father, Son and Comforter.  
Amen, Hallelujah!

Hallelujah!

Amen, Hallelujah!

2 Praise to the slaughter'd Lamb!  
His love :: we will proclaim,  
Who dy'd, us to redeem;  
Let ev'ry being, that hath breath,  
Extol his meritorious death.  
From angels and from men,  
To the Lamb slain  
All honor doth pertain.

581.\* T. 39.

**O** THAT we with gladness of  
spirit for ever  
Adored and praised our crucify'd  
Saviour!  
O might each pulsation thanks-  
giving express,  
And each breath we draw be an  
anthem of praise!  
2 The Lamb, who by blood our  
salvation obtained,  
Took on him our curse, and death  
freely sustained,  
Is worthy of praises, let with one  
accord  
All people say Amen, O praise ye  
the Lord!

582. T. 230.

**P**RAISES, thanks, and adora-  
tion,  
Be giv'n to God without cessation,  
To Jesus Christ, our gracious  
Lord;  
For his mercy, love, and favor,  
To us, his flock, endure for ever:  
Bless, bless his name with one  
accord.  
To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, Three in One,  
Hallelujah!  
In highest strain  
Praise the Lamb slain!  
Let heav'n and earth reply, Amen!

XXX. *Of Prayer and Supplication.*

583. T. 583.

THE love of Christ to me is  
greater far  
Than outwardly it doth to man  
appear;  
When I before him my complaints  
make known,  
He sympathizeth with them as  
his own.

2 I know that in myself I have no  
pow'r,  
But 'tis thro' mercy I must live  
each hour;  
His precious death doth strength  
to me afford,  
Thus I can all things do, thro'  
Christ my Lord.

3 As oft as I approach the holy  
place,  
And bow 'fore him, by whom I  
live thro' grace,  
Then graciously he answers my  
request,  
And thus my troubled heart is  
sooth'd to rest.

4 He is my All, my Sacrifice and  
Priest,  
My Lord and God, my Saviour  
Jesus Christ;  
His am I both in body and in soul,  
Me neither sin, nor Satan can  
control.

5 I daily drink the healing streams  
of grace,  
And gain new strength to run my  
future race;  
He sheds abroad in me his love  
divine, [mine.  
I know that I am his, and he is

584.\* T. 136.

THIS yields me joy,  
That God in his compassion,

Doth not reject my pray'r and  
supplication,  
But graciously,  
Regards my poverty;  
That with unwearied patience he  
is ready  
At all times to attend to me his  
child most needy,  
And to relieve my wants is nigh,  
This yields me joy!

2 Long as I live,  
The promises of Jesus  
I'll to myself apply, to me they're  
precious;  
When I to him  
My faithful Saviour cleave,  
And, pond'ring on his wonders,  
kneel before him,  
Praise him with tears of joy, and  
in the dust adore him,  
I of his love fresh proofs receive,  
While here I live.

3 I'm well assur'd  
His love to me is tender;  
Therefore I now my all to him  
surrender;  
He's merciful,  
A kind forgiving Lord;  
Tho' I may not immediately ex-  
perience  
The succor which I ask, I'll wait  
with faith and patience,  
For he at last will help afford,  
I'm well assur'd.

4 Praise ye the Lord,  
Whose kindness, grace and favor  
Unto his congregation lasts for  
Whose presence cheers [ever;  
His chosen witnesses;  
Where'er we are, to him ourselves  
addressing  
In pray'r, we surely shall not fail  
to share his blessing;  
We therefore sing with one ac-  
Praise ye the Lord! [cord:

585.\* T. 16.

**Q**UITE alone, and yet not lonely,  
I'll converse with God my friend,  
Now from worldly cares receding,  
I my time in pray'r will spend.

2 O how blessed are the moments,  
When the Lord himself draws  
near,

When I feel his gracious presence,  
And he listens to my pray'r!

586. T. 14.

**M**ANY complaints to Christ I  
Ev'n by a sigh relate, [can  
Which I can't represent to man,  
They are too delicate.

587. T. 16.

**N**E'ER dejected—unaffected  
May I walk before thee here;  
What distresses,—or oppresses,  
Pouring in thy faithful ear.

588.\* T. 580.

**W**ITH ardent longing, at thy  
feet,  
Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly wait,  
O lend a gracious ear  
Unto my manifold complaints;  
I trust thou wilt relieve my wants,  
And deign thy needy child to hear.

2 Grant me an upright simple  
heart,  
A cheerful mind to me impart,  
Free from sin's galling load;  
O may I of my sinfulness  
Always retain a consciousness,  
But not serve sin; forbid it, God!

3 Grant me a harmless, dove-  
like mind,  
To true humility inclin'd,  
Thy will be mine indeed;  
O may I labor constantly  
Endow'd with spirit's poverty,  
From ev'ry hurtful influence freed.

4 In peace with all may I be found,  
Clearly thy gospel-truth pro-  
pound,

In praying faithful be;  
A share in others' welfare take,  
The schemes and plots of Satan  
break, [thee.  
Fast bound unto thy church and

5 Presence of mind on me bestow;  
A readiness O may I show  
To execute thy will;  
When I enjoy the highest good,  
Partaking of thy flesh and blood,  
My soul with thy love's ardor fill.

6 May I be serious, child-like too,  
In all essentials firm and true;  
Give me a trusty ear;  
A constant, genuine brother's  
heart,

To sympathize with ev'ry smart,  
And gladly others' burdens bear.

7 In converse make me tractable  
And mild, in storms invincible,  
And never prone to yield;  
May I maintain incessantly  
A tender fellowship with thee,  
From day to day by grace upheld.

8 Thy unction O may I obey,  
And tread the pilgrim's rugged  
way,  
Grant, I may shun no toil;  
In all my senses render me  
Well exercis'd, and let me be  
Anointed with thy gladd'ning oil.

9 What for myself I thus request,  
That pray I also for the rest  
Of those, who cheerfully  
Go forth salvation to proclaim  
Thro' faith in thy most holy name,  
Wherever they are sent by thee.

10 O Father, me with pleasure  
own [Son;  
The dear-bought purchase of thy  
O Spirit, bless thou me,  
Guide and protect me as thy child;  
Lord Christ, who me hast recon-  
cild,  
Preserve me thine eternally.



## 589.\* T. 36.

**L**ORD Jesus Christ, thy body's  
Head and Saviour,  
On us, thy children, deign to look  
in favor;

Our grateful hearts with thanks  
are overflowing,  
Before thee bowing.

2 What peace do we derive, what  
consolation,  
What strength from thy atoning  
death and passion!

Impress'd with holy rev'rence, we  
adore thee,

And fall before thee.

3 Thy goodness, as thy pow'r, is  
past expression ;

We trust, that thou, whene'er  
with supplication

We seek thy face, in mercy wilt  
accept us, And not reject us.

4 O Lord, thou great High-Priest  
of our profession,

Who at God's right-hand makest  
intercession,

And by thy pow'rful pray'rs to  
help the needy

Art ever ready.

5 The many drops of blood which  
from thee flowed,

The streams of tears, which oft  
thy cheeks bedewed,

Are all in our behalf for mercy  
pleading And interceding.

6 O may thy church before thee  
bloom like flowers,

Unto thy praise, thro' thy atone-  
ment's powers ;

Yea, glorify thy name in us, dear  
Saviour, Both now and ever!

## 590.\* T. 83.

**F**LOCK of Christ, in fellowship  
Offer fervent supplication,

When'er to rejoice, or weep,

We may now have most occasion;

When the lips no more can pray,  
Sighs will find to him their way.

2 O may he so sensibly  
Bless us with his grace and favor,  
That we, in humility,  
May rejoice in him, our Saviour;  
May he, in his mercy, grant  
All we weep for, all we want.

3 May his presence constantly  
Yield us joy and consolation,  
In the certain hope that he  
Will regard our supplication,  
Grant our pray'rs, and much  
more give

Than we're worthy to receive.

4 This be our supreme delight,  
To remain in closest union  
With our Lord, both day and  
night,

And enjoy his sweet communion;  
This our heav'n while here we stay,  
Him to love, serve and obey.

## 591.\* T. 580.

**O** THOU, who in the sanctuary  
Dost minister! thy church supply  
With incense for her pray'r ;  
Grant to us all a cheerful heart;  
A burning, steady light impart,  
Defended from all noxious air.

2 Lord, give us an attentive ear,  
Which may thy voice distinctly  
hear,

An eye to view thee still ;  
And priestly lips to tell thy praise,  
And feet earth's rugged craggy  
ways

To traverse, without fearing ill.

3 Our hands for blessing hallow'd  
Our bodies temples be to thee, [be,  
Our souls enjoy thy peace;

A breeze divine our spirits cheer,  
Grant us, thy still small voice to  
hear, [grace.

Unknown, save to thy flock of

## 592.\* T. 79.

**O** MAY the God of mercies,  
Who perfecteth his praises,  
Out of the sucklings' mouth,

Grant us so blest a feeling  
Of his most gracious dealing,  
That we adore his grace and truth!

2 May he give us his unction,  
To tell, with heart's compunction,  
The wonders of his grace;  
A constant deep impression  
Of Jesus' wounds and passion,  
And simple, childlike cheerfulness.

3 Lord, our High-Priest and Saviour!

Pour fire and spirit's fervor  
On all thy priestly bands;  
When we are interceding,  
And for thy people pleading,  
Give incense, and hold up our hands.

4 By thine illumination,  
Thy church's situation  
In the true light we trace;  
We rise from pray'r with blessing,  
O'ercome what is distressing,  
Thro' thee, and run with joy our race.

593.\* T. 583.

**L**ORD Jesus, may thy blood-  
bought church increase  
From day to day in knowledge  
and in grace;  
To all her choirs those special  
blessings grant,  
Which they in their degree and  
measure want.

2 Thy servants and thy hand-  
maids keep in faith,  
And ground them all on thy aton-  
ing death;  
Let those, who have the care of  
souls, by thee  
Be taught; thus will their labor  
prosperous be.

3 May all our pastors who in-  
struct thy sheep,  
Firm to the word of thy atone-  
ment keep:

To act as in thy sight, O give  
them grace,  
In word and walk may they show  
forth thy praise.

4 For all our meetings, for each  
conference  
We crave the blessings of thy  
countenance;  
Keep in the bond of harmony and  
love  
All elders, and their strength in  
weakness prove.

5 Remain our Lord, our Shep-  
herd, Head and King,  
And each to th' other in subjec-  
tion bring.  
Thy flocks preserve in peace and  
unity,  
And walk amongst them with  
complacency.

6 From grace to grace still far-  
ther lead us on,  
And finish the good work thou  
hast begun,  
That we thy saving name may  
magnify,  
And for thy bitter torments yield  
thee joy.

7 Thy messengers, who storms  
and waves disdain  
To teach the nations, and their  
souls to gain,  
Bless thou, and touch their lips  
with hallow'd fire;  
To witness of thy death, their  
tongues inspire.

8 May thy whole flock by thee,  
their Shepherd, led,  
Afford thee joy and in thy foot-  
steps tread;  
Unto eternal life let us, by faith,  
Feed on the merits of thy blood  
and death.

9 May all thy people, far and  
near, fulfil,  
Supported by thy aid, thy holy  
will;

To thee all praise, all honor doth pertain;

Let all who love thy name, reply,  
Amen!

594.\* T. 583.

THOU hast thy church appointed, Lord, that she  
O'er all the world unto thy praise  
should be;

A church, who in herself is void  
of good,

And yet by thee with grace and  
pow'r endow'd.

2 Teach us to pray for all the  
ransom'd fold:

Lord! from thy church no need-  
ful gifts withhold;

As Head and Ruler in thy house  
remain,

And be the Leader of the witness-  
train.

3 Grant, that we all may stead-  
fastly adhere

To those great truths, by thee to  
us made clear;

Altho' we have but little strength,  
may we, [be.

Abiding in thy word, preserved

4 O let thy congregation feel thy  
peace, [crease;

And daily may her joy in thee in-  
Preserve her graciously from ev'-

ry harm.

Protect her by thy strong and  
mighty arm.

5 Grant her to thee an ever free  
access,

That cheerful to the mark she  
onward press;

And far and near, supported by  
thy aid,

Extend thy knowledge, and thy  
gospel spread.

6 Thou know'st her wants, and  
comfort dost impart

Unto each needy, poor and sin-  
sick heart:

Yea, by thy body and thy precious  
blood

Thou giv'st to her an ever-  
strength'ning food.

7 By thee, as Shepherd of the  
flock, we're led,

Till we shall join the church now  
perfected:

Till then thy blessed aim with us  
fulfil,

And teach us in all things to do  
thy will.

595.\* T. 1.

O SON of God, High-Priest  
and Lamb once slain,

Behold the purchase of thy bitter  
pain.

2 Thou seest us here assembled  
in thy name,

To feel thy gracious presence is  
our aim.

3 Unto each married pair that  
favor grant,

Thee and thy church, O Lord,  
to represent.

4 O may the single men be fill'd  
with zeal

To serve and follow thee and do  
thy will.

5 And grant the single women  
grace to be

True virgin hearts devoted unto  
thee.

6 O may the children true obe-  
dience show,

And, as in years, in grace and  
knowledge grow.

7 Be thou the consolation, help  
and stay,

Of widowers and widows, Lord,  
we pray.

8 Give unto all the needful gifts  
and grace,

Yea, bless each soul thou hast in  
ev'ry place.

596.\* T. 11.

**L**ORD, with ev'ry needful grace  
Bless thy church in ev'ry place;  
Fill her with thy love divine,  
And each member own as thine.

2 Grant us all to feel thy peace,  
Set each troubled heart at ease;  
Purify us by thy blood,  
Which hath brought us nigh to  
God.

597. T. 185.

**G**RACIOUS Saviour, bless thy  
congregation,  
Richly all her wants supply;  
Be our only joy and consolation,  
Till we quit mortality:  
Of each weight may we be more  
divested, [lested,  
Live beneath thy sceptre unmo-  
In thy matchless radiance shine,  
Filled with thy love divine.

2 Cheer thy chosen witnesses, O  
Jesus,  
Who thy dying love proclaim,  
That with joy they may to distant  
places  
Bear thy great and glorious name:  
By thy arm O may they be de-  
fended [ended,  
Till their pilgrimage on earth is  
And they are with thee at rest:  
Lord, we pray, hear our request.

598.\* T. 22.

**L**ORD Jesus, with thy presence  
bless,  
By land and sea, thy witnesses;  
In ev'ry danger them defend,  
In ev'ry trial prove their Friend.  
2 O may thy word in Christendom  
Be blest, and may thy kingdom  
come;  
May all thy ministers succeed  
In bringing fruit to thee their  
Head.

3 Preserve in constant love and  
peace, [crease  
And thro' thy blessing, still in-  
Thy little flocks, which far and  
near  
In towns and villages appear.

4 Thy thoughts of peace o'er us  
fulfil,  
Incline our hearts to do thy will;  
Thy gospel make more fully  
known, [own.  
May all the world thy goodness

599.\* T. 22.

**A**CCORDING to thy mercy,  
Lord,  
True christian faith to us afford,  
That we thy kindness, love and  
grace, [race.  
May taste throughout our future

2 Hold over us thy gracious hand,  
Protect and keep us to the end  
From earthly noise and misery,  
Retir'd and still to walk with thee.

3 O grant, that we may thine re-  
main,  
And deeper ground in thee obtain;  
Yea, give us to our latest breath  
T' enjoy the merits of thy death.

600. T. 22.

**A**TTEEND, O Saviour, to our  
pray'r! [are;  
All things by thy appointment  
The world O govern for the best!  
The Lord of all thou art confest.

2 Thou who on earth the sick  
didst heal,  
And to the poor thy love reveal,  
O comfort, by a look from thee,  
All who are now in misery.

3 Nearer and nearer draw us still;  
Might all but know thy holy will:  
Subdue all pride and stubborn-  
ness,  
O Lord, by thy prevailing grace.



4 Preserve by thy most gracious  
aid [made;  
Those who have thee their Refuge  
Grant that, in all things free from  
blame, [name.  
In meekness they may praise thy

601.\* T. 97.

**O**FT as the church the bless-  
ings weighs,  
Deriv'd from Jesus' saving grace,  
And ponders on his faithful care,  
Which she each day doth richly  
share,  
By love constrain'd, to pray she  
is inclin'd  
For the prosperity of all mankind.

2 For all put in authority  
We supplicate most fervently:  
The magistrates thou hast or-  
dain'd  
Support by thy almighty hand,  
In guarding church and state  
• give them success;  
The land in which we live protect  
and bless.

3 From strife and tumult, God  
of grace,  
Preserve us, bless the land with  
peace;

May all men willingly obey  
Rulers, ordain'd to bear the sway;  
And under their protection, grant  
that we  
May live in godliness and honesty.

602.\* T. 1.

**O** LORD, ashamed and blush-  
ing we declare,  
That we thy poor insolvent deb-  
tors are.

2 O lift on us thy gracious coun-  
tenance,  
In mercy look upon our indigence.

3 Grant us each blessing pur-  
chas'd by thy blood,  
O'erstream our souls with that  
atoning flood.

603.\* T. 151.

**A**MEN, this the conclusion  
Of our petitions be:  
Lord, by thy blood's effusion,  
Let us belong to thee.  
Thus we await, possessing  
True bliss while we are here,  
The time, when joys unceasing  
We once with thee shall share.

### XXXI. *Of the Christian Church in general, and the Brethren's Congregations in particular.*

604. T. 167.

**G**LORIOUS things of thee are  
Zion, city of our God! [spoken,  
He, whose words can ne'er be  
broken,  
Form'd thee for his own abode:  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surround-  
ed,  
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2 See! the streams of living wa-  
Spring from eternal love, [ters,

Well supply thy sons and daugh-  
ters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, while such a  
river  
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?  
Grace, which like the Lord, the  
Giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring  
See the cloud and fire appear!  
For a glory and a cov'ring,  
Showing that the Lord is near:

Thus deriving from their banner  
Light by night, and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna  
Which he gives them when they  
pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!  
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to  
God:

'Tis his love his people raises  
Over self to reign as kings,  
And as priests, his solemn praises  
Each for a thank-off'ring brings.

5 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I thro' grace a member am;  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in thy name:  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure,  
None but Zion's children know.

605.\* T. 520.

**P**RAISE God for ever!  
Boundless is his favor  
To his church and chosen flock,  
Founded on Christ the Rock,  
His almighty Son;  
On fair mount Zion,  
By his Spirit, grace and word:  
Blest city of the Lord! [foe,  
Thou, in spite of ev'ry pow'rful  
Shalt unshaken stand, and pros-  
p'ring grow,  
'Midst disgrace—to God's praise,  
Both in love and unity,  
To all eternity.

2 It plain appeareth,  
As God's word declareth,  
That the Lord his flock defends,  
Thro' mercy, which ne'er ends;  
As he was of old  
With his chosen fold,  
Thus his pow'r and faithfulness  
We in the church may trace;  
For our God his people still pro-  
tects

And 'mongst them his righteous  
throne erects.

Praises be—giv'n to thee,  
Mighty God, Immanuel,  
That thou with us wilt dwell!

3 God, our Salvation,  
Feeds his congregation  
With his word and sacrament;  
All evil doth prevent,  
That the weak and poor  
Here may dwell secure;  
Order is herein maintain'd  
By discipline unstain'd,  
And God's servants watch with  
faithful care [pray'r.  
O'er his flock, and offer fervent  
God our Lord—will afford  
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,  
Until the end of days.

606.\* T. 69.

**H**OW amiable  
Thy habitations are!  
Wherein assemble  
Thy christian people dear,  
O Lord,—Thy praises to record.

2 My heart with fervor  
And inward longing pants,  
Thy grace and favor  
To tell there with thy saints,  
Boldly—The truth to testify.

3 For there thou choosest  
To dwell, my living Tow'r;  
Sweet rest diffusest  
From that place evermore,  
Which thou—Ordained hast  
thereto.

4 There is asserted  
The new birth spiritual;  
Souls are converted  
By thy pure gospel's call,  
And there—in Christ's church  
grafted are.

5 For this I'm longing,  
To be throughout my days  
Thereto belonging,  
Thy holy name to praise,  
And thee—to serve incessantly.

6 All those are blessed  
That come into thine house,  
With awe expressed,  
Which deep conviction shows,  
And pray—And to thee homage  
pay.

7 Thou dost deliver  
Thy church in all distress;  
Thou art our Saviour;  
Whate'er may us oppress,  
Vict'ry—We may obtain thro'  
thee.

8 One day is better  
Spent in the christian church,  
Thy praise to utter,  
Than thousands spent in search  
Of joy—In the broad worldly way.

9 This territory  
The Lord, as Sun, doth light,  
Gives grace and glory,  
And sanctify'd delight  
To all—Who on his mercy call.

10 Yea, his condition  
How splendid 'tis, O Lord,  
Whom thou admission  
Dost to thy church afford,  
And so—The heav'nly kingdom  
too!

11 Thro' grace afford us,  
Dear Lord, church-liberty,  
To each good purpose,  
That we our days employ  
With care—Thy holy word to  
hear.

### 607. T. 161.

**H**IGHLY favor'd congregation,  
Founded firm on Christ the Rock!  
Own with thanks and adoration,  
He's the Shepherd, we his flock;  
He's our Saviour,—whose great  
favor  
We've 'midst many trials proved,  
We're unworthy, yet beloved.

2 Most who enter your blest bor-  
ders, [aim;  
View with awe your Master's

And your government and orders  
Prompt them to revere his name.  
Lord most holy!—may we truly  
Prize our great predestination  
In thy chosen congregation.

3 Think, my soul, how great the  
favor  
In Jehovah's courts to dwell!  
There poor sinners meet their Sa-  
viour;  
There the sin-sick souls grow well.  
Was not Jesus—always gracious,  
When we, conscious how we  
failed,  
To his loving heart appealed?

4 Here by faith we're humbly  
eying  
Our Redeemer on the cross;  
We behold him bleeding, dying,  
To gain endless bliss for us.  
Here is ready—for the needy,  
Meat and drink at Jesus' table,  
Which t' explain we are not able.

5 In thy family, O Jesus,  
Love should more and more a-  
bound,  
This thy word and Spirit teach us,  
As its mark to all around.  
May we learning—and discerning  
Both thy doctrine and example,  
Be in truth thy holy temple.

6 Grant, that 'mongst thy chosen  
people  
Each may serve thee evermore,  
Foll'wing thee as thy disciple,  
And in spirit thee adore,  
Gracious Saviour—with heart's  
fervor,  
May we walk as thine anointed,  
In the path thou hast appointed.

### 608.\* T. 166.

**U**NFATHOM'D wisdom of our  
King!  
In stillness he collects his flock,  
Leads on, doth to perfection bring,  
And ground it on himself, the  
Rock;

With little hurry, noise or show,  
He safely guideth ev'ry soul:  
No more the blinded world can do,  
Than scorn and ridicule the whole.

2 Thy church, great Saviour,  
bought with blood,  
Despis'd of men, but dear to thee,  
Esteems thy cross a pleasant load,  
An easy yoke, thrice happy she!  
When, bearing thy reproach be-  
low, [grace,  
She still partakes of thy free  
The grace thou richly dost bestow,  
And which affliction's load out-  
weighs.

3 Thou hast, with shepherd's  
faithfulness,  
Brought many souls to thy blest  
fold,  
Made them partakers of thy grace,  
Amongst thy foll'wers them en-  
roll'd:  
They yield thee pleasure and de-  
light,  
When they thy voice hear and obey,  
And while they in thy love unite,  
Thou guid'st them thro' life's  
narrow way.

4 We humbly pray, support the  
weak,  
Support thy children by thy grace;  
Thou know'st for thee a-thirst we  
seek,  
Kind Master of thy chosen race!  
We know thy faithfulness and  
love,  
Thy mercy all our wants supplies;  
May spirit, soul and body prove  
To thee a pleasing sacrifice.

5 By thee protected, gracious  
Lord,  
O may we ever live secure;  
Led by thy Spirit, grace and word,  
Relying on thy cov'nant sure:  
Thy work O prosper and defend,  
We're feeble, but confide in thee;  
Let thy true foll'wers to the end  
Amidst oppression conqu'rors be.

609.\* T. 22.

AS long as Jesus Lord remains,  
Each day new rising glory gains,  
It was, it is, and will be so  
With his church militant below!

2 Our only stay is Jesus' grace,  
In ev'ry time and ev'ry place;  
And Jesus' blood-bought right-  
eousness [dress.  
Remains his church's glorious

3 All self-dependence is but vain,  
Christ doth our Corner-stone re-  
main, [stay  
Our Rock, which will unshaken  
When heav'n and earth are fled  
away.

4 The Spirit which anointed  
Christ, [tiz'd,  
By which th' apostles were bap-  
Proceeding from the church's  
Head,  
Is giv'n to us, and makes us glad.

5 That cause shall never suffer  
harm, [arm:  
Which rests on Jesus' mighty  
What men can do, we need not  
fear,  
No foe shall even touch a hair.

6 For these our God hath num-  
ber'd all, [fall:  
Without his leave not one can  
If in the least he is so true,  
What will he not in greater do?

7 He is and shall remain our  
Lord,  
Our confidence is in his word:  
And, while our Jesus reigns above,  
His church will more than con-  
qu'ror prove.

610.\* T. 68.

CHURCH of Christ, be glad,  
Praise thy Lord and Head;  
Grounded on thy Saviour's merit,  
That thou'rt filled with his Spirit  
Is perceiv'd, and this  
Proves that thou art his.



2 For the Lamb of God  
Fixeth his abode  
In his ransom'd congregation,  
And true joy and consolation,  
Grace and truth, abound  
Where the Lord is found.

3 All thy strength and life  
From Christ's death derive,  
And proclaim his bitter passion  
As the cause of man's salvation,  
Showing forth his praise  
Till the end of days.

611.\* T. 114.

**B**RIDE of the Lamb, thou fa-  
vor'd congregation,  
Thou fruit of Jesus' cross, dear  
cov'nant flock,  
Securely built on him th' eternal  
Rock,  
Rejoice in him, the God of thy  
salvation,  
Reap all the blessings he design'd  
for thee,  
Grow in his grace and knowledge  
constantly.

2 Thy glory be to all the world  
displayed,  
To all mankind his dying love  
proclaim,  
Awake, put on thy strength,  
Jerusalem,  
And in thy beauteous garments  
be arrayed;  
Break forth, extend thyself both  
far and near,  
That thousands still thy happi-  
ness may share.

612. T. 14.

**H**AIL, church of Christ, bought  
with his blood!  
The world I freely leave;  
Ye children of the living God,  
Me in your tents receive.

2 Bride of the Lamb, I'm one in  
heart  
With thee thro' boundless grace;

And I will never from thee part,  
This bond shall never cease.

3 Closely I'll follow Christ with  
I'll go thy safest road; [thee,  
Thy people shall my people be,  
And thine shall be my God.

4 And am I, Jesus, one of those  
Who in thy fold have place?  
Who, gather'd round th' erected  
cross,  
Enjoy redeeming grace?

5 O yes, nor would I change my  
For all this world can give, [lot  
By grace I'll keep the place I've  
And only to thee cleave. [got,

613.\* T. 26.

**R**EDEEMED souls, adore and  
praise

Our merciful and gracious God,  
For all the blessings he bestow'd,  
For all the wonders of his grace.

2 The Lord for us great things  
hath done, [due;  
Our warmest thanks to him are  
We trace his goodness when we  
view  
His church, where he erects his  
throne.

3 We humbly take what he'll be-  
stow, [grace?  
Who would refuse his boundless  
O may his church in ev'ry place  
His blessed views more fully  
know.

4 We all in spirit are agreed,  
To follow Jesus as his flock,  
To build on him, our only Rock,  
And on the path of life proceed.

5 And tho' a rugged path it be,  
On which we oft with trials meet,  
And many dangers us beset;  
It leads to true felicity.

6 The Father's garden here below  
With patience must be watch'd  
indeed;

For, as in nature 'tis, the seed  
Must die before the plant can  
grow.

7 Here is our hand; us, Lord, as-  
sist [and shame,  
To serve thee 'midst reproach  
And thy atonement to proclaim,  
Until we in thy presence rest.

614.\* T. 205.

**R**ISE, exalt our Head and King;  
Praise the Lord who ever lives!  
Glad we are his praise to sing;  
He his people's praise receives.  
On his pow'rful day they rise,  
Off'ring free-will sacrifice;  
His victorious triumph this,  
Since hell's host defeated is.

2 Ye, who Jesus' death proclaim,  
Service yield to him with joy,  
Praise with ev'ry breath his name,  
Grace t' extol be your employ;  
Grace supports us ev'ry day,  
Leads us in the narrow way;  
'Tis thro' grace alone that we  
Can obtain the victory.

3 Gracious Lord, may we believe,  
Venture all on thy free grace,  
Boldly things not seen achieve,  
Trusting in thy promises;  
Faith thy people's strong hold is,  
Their employment daily this,  
'To proceed on paths unknown,  
Leaning on thy grace alone.

4 Christ, thy all-atoning death  
Is our life while here below;  
Strengthen thou our feeble faith,  
Constantly thy aid bestow;  
In thy mercy we confide,  
Safely to the end us guide;  
Zion, if thy Head depart,  
Void of life and strength thou art.

5 Lord, thy body ne'er forsake,  
Ne'er thy congregation leave;  
We to thee our refuge take,  
Of thy fulness we receive:  
Ev'ry other help be gone,  
Thou art our support alone,

For on thy supreme commands  
All the universe depends.

615.\* T. 166.

**T**HY church, O Lamb of God,  
appears [shame;  
Before thee, fill'd with humble  
Our eyes o'erflow with grateful  
tears, [name,  
With melted hearts we praise thy  
For the discov'ries of thy grace,  
And proofs of all thy faithful care,  
Experienc'd in so various ways,  
Of which each soul can witness  
bear.

2 With thanks we call to mind  
the day  
On which the power of thy blood  
We felt, when chain'd by sin we  
lay,  
As sinners dead and void of good;  
The willing slaves of sin and death  
We were, and enemies to thee;  
But, granting us a living faith,  
Thou from the curse didst set us  
free.

3 Is there a thing that warms the  
heart,  
That stirs up gratitude and love,  
It is the grace thou dost impart,  
Thy blood, the pow'r of which  
we prove:  
We sink astonish'd at thy feet,  
Thy mercy's an unfathom'd sea;  
How can we find expressions  
meet,  
Who but so lately loved thee?

4 The word of Jesus' bloodysweat,  
Of his dire passion, wounds and  
death, [trate,  
With pow'r our souls doth pene-  
And quicken with life-giving  
breath:

The pow'rs of hell this vanquishes,  
This doth the church of Christ  
maintain,  
Tho' Satan to the threshold press,  
Christ's blood won't let him en-  
trance gain.

5 Who in the Spirit's light can trace  
     [clare,  
 The church of God, he must de-  
 It is alone thro' Jesus' grace,  
 That she abiding fruit can bear:  
 To him all honor doth pertain,  
 Who by his blood made her his  
     own;                      [strain:  
 Her choirs repeat in cheerful  
 "The Lord for us great things  
   hath done."

6 The church of Christ who views aright,  
 He sees a glorious master-piece,  
 And must with wonder and de-  
   light  
 Adore him, who the Author is:  
 Her beauty plainly doth appear  
 To those who have discerning eyes;  
 Her songs delight the ravish'd ear  
 Of all who know celestial joys.

7 She Christ, her faithful Shep-  
   herd, knows,  
 Attends to his instructive voice,  
 Amidst adversity she grows,  
 In her election doth rejoice,  
 Is by the Holy Spirit led:  
 The blood of covenant maintains  
 Her union with the Lord her Head,  
 In whom she constant vict'ry  
   gains.

616.\* T. 155.

**C**HURCH of Christ, sing and  
   rejoice,  
 Bring the Lord thro' all thy classes  
 Thanks and praises,  
 Glory, honor, might and pow'r,  
 Evermore;  
 Since he is our Head and Saviour,  
 And his mercy, grace and favor  
 Richly doth on us bestow.

2 When we on his faithfulness,  
 Love and mercy duly ponder,  
 Lost in wonder,  
 We desire his name to praise;  
 For his grace,  
 Love and goodness never ceaseth,

He the number still increaseth  
 Of the church in which he rules.

3 Highly favor'd church, thou art  
 Still beyond all contradiction,  
 'Midst affliction,  
 By the Lord, who thee redeem'd,  
 Much esteem'd:  
 Therefore, may thy whole be-  
   haviour,  
 Be an honor to thy Saviour,  
 Whose great mercy never ends.

4 Tho' thou hast but little  
   strength,  
 Let thy faith be manifested,  
 And attested  
 By unfeigned love to him;  
 Serve his name  
 With true zeal in ev'ry station,  
 As his feeble congregation,  
 Which relies on his support.

617.\* T. 121.

**O** LORD, thy church which now  
 Sits at thy footstool low,  
 Adores and praises thee;  
 The worth she well doth know  
 Of thy election free,  
 Placing in thy grace  
 All her happiness.

2 We in thy ways proceed,  
 Refresh'd and comforted;  
 With us in mercy bear,  
 And daily forward lead  
 Thy flock with tender care,  
 Yea, at ev'ry step,  
 Us protect and keep.

3 Of thee both far and near  
 We gladly witness bear;  
 With joy and humble shame,  
 To sinners ev'ry where  
 We publish in thy name,  
 That thy blood makes clean  
 From all guilt and sin.

4 O give us that good part,  
 A sanctified heart,  
 Each needful gift and grace,  
 Dear Lord, to us impart;  
 Form us unto thy praise;

Thro' thy aid may we  
Yield true joy to thee.

5 O Lamb, for sinners slain,  
For evermore remain,  
Unto thy foll'wers nigh;  
Let us thy aim attain,  
Daily thy grace enjoy;  
Never from us move,  
Keep us in thy love.

618.\* T. 26.

WHO can the love of Christ express  
[deemed,  
To those, who by his blood re-  
Are as the heirs of life esteemed?  
He owns them as his chosen race.

2 With thanks before his throne  
appear, [grègation,  
And praise his name, dear con-  
For ev'ry proof and demonstra-  
tion,  
That you his favor'd people are.

3 We know his boundless love  
and grace, [favor,  
Enjoy his goodness, care and  
He keeps his covenant for ever;  
Can aught exceed his faithful-  
ness?

4 O might this church of Christ  
always  
Be to the world a bright example,  
How, by the Holy Ghost, a temple  
May be constructed to his praise.

619. T. 155.

JESUS, slaughter'd Prince of life,  
Thy remembrance ever raises  
Thanks and praises;  
And thy love, when shed abroad,  
Lamb of God, [thee,  
Prompts us, gather'd here before  
With abasement to adore thee  
For thy suff'rings, wounds and  
blood.

2 To redeem us from the fall  
Thou hast death for us endured,

And procured  
For all those who trust in thee  
Mercy free;  
Now thy ransom'd congregation  
Hath thee for her sole foundation,  
Here and in eternity.

3 Since thou hast deliver'd us  
From the yoke of ev'ry stranger  
And all danger,  
In thee, Saviour of the lost!  
Is our boast;  
From thy all-sufficient merit  
We eternal life inherit,  
For thy blood hath paid the cost.

4 May thy ransom'd people, Lord,  
To thy inmost courts admitted,  
For priests fitted,  
Off'ring pray'r and praise to thee  
Willingly,  
Prize their glorious destination,  
Yield to thee their ministration,  
And thy faithful foll'wers be.

5 Sanctify us for thyself,  
From each thing by thy soul  
Separated, [hated  
Freed from this world's sinful  
Grant us grace, [ways;  
In our walk and whole demeanor,  
As new creatures, thee to honor,  
And thy holy name to praise.

6 Deep engrave it in our hearts,  
How by thee we are esteemed,  
Why redeemed!  
Ev'n to practise in these days  
Heaven's ways,  
'Midst all poverty and weakness,  
To grow up into thy likeness,  
And at judgment be thy praise.

7 O lift up thy countenance  
On thy church; in love remember  
Ev'ry member;  
Might none, who would not be  
Enter in; [thine,  
May we all, in thee believing,  
Grace for grace from thee re-  
ceiving,  
Needful strength and succor gain.



## 620. T. 79.

**T**HREE happy congregation,  
For thy predestination  
Adore the suff'ring Lamb;  
Who, mov'd by love unbounded,  
To purchase thee, was wounded,  
The cross endur'd, despis'd the  
shame.

2 It ne'er can be expressed  
In words, how thou art blessed;  
Thy happy lot hold fast;  
Thy ransom, so expensive,  
Is surely more extensive,  
Than barely to be sav'd at last.

3 O yes, our grace-election,  
By our kind Lord's direction,  
Is of a nobler kind;  
John's portion to inherit,  
To be with Christ one spirit,  
Rightly acquainted with his mind.

4 To learn how, with precision,  
In each state and condition,  
To execute his will;  
His ev'ry intimation  
Be our heart's inclination  
To understand, and then fulfil.

5 To this world crucified,  
For his use sanctified,  
In body and in soul,  
Till we to his full stature  
Are grown, and of his nature  
Partakers are, throughout the  
whole.

6 A bow of grace, appearing  
To the world, witness bearing  
That God is well inclin'd;  
A light, whose radiation,  
From Christ's illumination  
Deriv'd, may shine to all mankind.

7 The Father's kind inspection,  
His blessing and protection,  
Be daily our support;  
The Holy Spirit's leading,  
And Jesus' pow'ful pleading,  
Convey us through this world un-  
hurt.

## 621.\* T. 16.

**C**HURCH of Christ, thy des-  
tination  
Is to joy in him by faith;  
He hath purchas'd thy salvation,  
He hath ransom'd thee from  
death.

2 Sin-sick souls, repair for healing  
To his stripes and bleeding  
wounds;  
Then retain a grateful feeling  
Of the grace which there abounds.

3 In all wants, in all distresses,  
Thence deriving sure relief;  
Looking daily unto Jesus,  
Who to gladness turns your grief;

4 Join his church in this confes-  
sion:  
"I am sinful, weak and poor,  
But my Saviour's birth and passion  
Prove to me the richest store."

5 "Nought but Jesus' grace, his  
merit, [ness,  
And his blood-bought righteous-  
Is the cause why I inherit  
Life and peace and holiness."

6 Jesus' death thy strength abid-  
Church of Philadelphia; [eth;  
He who in aught else confideth  
Goes Laodicea's way.

## 622. T. 164.

**O** THOU, who out of sin's dark  
night  
Hast us, thy children, called;  
And hast thy glorious gospel-light  
Unto our hearts revealed;  
Abas'd with shame we all  
Before thee humbly fall,  
And render for electing grace  
To thee, Lord Jesus, thanks and  
praise.

2 The patience, love, unwear'y'd  
care,  
Abundant grace and blessing,  
Thou dost bestow from year to  
Is truly past expressing; [year,

Great mercy thou hast shown  
To us, we freely own,  
Yet hath thy aim, most faithful  
Friend,  
With us not fully been obtain'd.

3 What rich returns of thankfulness  
From us might be expected!  
Who, that we might show forth  
thy praise,  
Have been thro' grace elected;  
But here we blush for shame,  
Unworthy of the name [call  
We bear, while of our heav'nly  
As yet so very short we fall.

4 May we show forth continually,  
In our whole conversation,  
What we to others testify  
Of thee and thy salvation;  
May all men in us see  
Our words and works agree,  
Then shall we of redeeming love  
To others a sweet savor prove.

5 But are there such among us  
still, [warmed,  
Whose hearts thy love ne'er  
Who, tho' their wretched state  
they feel,  
Are not thereby alarmed;  
O rouse them from death's sleep,  
That they may pray and weep,  
And flee as sinners to thy wounds,  
Where, for the vilest, grace abounds.

623.\* T. 126.

**T**O God, the great Creator,  
The Lord of earth and heav'n,  
Who rules all things in nature,  
Eternal praise be giv'n:  
That blessed Lamb, which John  
once saw  
As if it had been slaughter'd,  
We now revere with awe.

2 Thou ransom'd church of Jesus,  
The Saviour's happy bride,  
Arise, show forth his praises  
Who for thee bled and dy'd;

Ye, tho' a people poor and mean,  
Of God are highly honor'd,  
Because the Lamb was slain.

3 In our degree and measure  
His love we will proclaim;  
In lowliness with pleasure  
Yield service to his name;  
The church with tender care he'll  
guide,  
And will in ev'ry trial  
Our sure Support abide.

624.\* T. 58.

**O** THOU whose goodness words  
can ne'er express!

Daily lift up thy friendly, loving  
face

On the congregation, her choirs  
and classes,

Let us perceive in all our streets  
and places Thy peace divine.

2 In labor, or at rest, O Lord,  
bedew

With thy most precious blood  
whate'er we do;

Let thy gracious presence sur-  
round us ever,

As tho' our longing eyes enjoy'd  
the favor Thee to behold.

3 With fervor all thy people's  
hearts inspire,

And to enjoy thy grace be our  
desire;

May thy love, dear Saviour, to  
love constrain us,

And closely in the bond of peace  
maintain us, As one 'fore thee!

4 We surely are a work of thy  
own hand,

Sinners, on whom thou'st deign'd  
thy blood to spend,

By the Holy Spirit to thee directed,  
A cov'nant people, by free grace

elected To serve thy name.

5 Grant, that we all, both young  
and old, may prove

True witnesses of thy redeeming  
love;

Showing forth thy praises, may  
we adore thee,  
And humbly walk in grace and  
truth before thee,  
Till we go hence.

6 May'st thou with us thy gra-  
cious aim obtain;  
Grant, that thy church may con-  
stant vict'ry gain:  
May we, truly conscious that we  
are needy,  
To look to thee in faith be always  
ready, And trust thy pow'r.

7 Might ev'ry one who knows us,  
clearly trace  
In all thy people unction, truth  
and grace;  
That whoe'er approacheth thy  
congregation,  
May feel and own it from a clear  
persuasion,  
"The Lord is here."

625.\* T. 26.

**O** LORD, lift up thy counte-  
nance [thine;  
Upon thy church, and own us  
Impart to us thy peace divine,  
And blessings unto all dispense.

2 'Tis our desire to follow thee,  
And from experience to proclaim  
Salvation in thy blessed name:  
O bless thy servants' ministry.

3 Thy mercy is our only stay,  
Direct us by thy holy word,  
Thy Spirit's light to us afford,  
Preserve us, lest we go astray.

4 O Well of life, we pant for thee,  
In copious streams thy thirsty  
flock  
Desires to drink of thee, the Rock,  
And thirst no more eternally.

5 Thy grace thou freely dost be-  
stow,  
'This is our only plea and claim,  
We blush 'fore thee with con-  
scious shame, [know.  
Our many faults and wants we

6 To thee, O Lord our Righteous-  
ness, [clean  
Who by thy blood hast wash'd us  
From ev'ry spot and stain of sin,  
We give unfeigned thanks and  
praise.

626.\* T. 244.

**L**ORD, may the congregation,  
Establish'd on thy death,  
Enjoy thy great salvation,  
And daily live by faith!  
Believing in thy blood,  
That all-atoning flood;  
Grant, we may cleave for ever  
To thee our highest Good!

2 Unfold thy grace's treasure,  
And all our hearts prepare,  
That we may in full measure  
In thy salvation share:  
O may thy looks of grace  
Insure our happiness;  
Uphold us, and for ever  
Set us before thy face. (*Psalm*  
xli. 12.)

3 Let us 'fore thee abased,  
Be daily more and more  
To taste thy friendship raised;  
Prepare, we thee implore,  
Amidst thy chosen race  
Still many witnesses,  
Who can from heart's experience  
Proclaim redeeming grace.

4 We will of Jesus' passion  
And meritorious death  
Ne'er cease to make confession,  
Till we give up our breath,  
Till we in heav'nly light  
Shall see his face most bright,  
And with the saints in glory  
In songs of praise unite.

627.\* T. 30.

**L**IFT up thy pierc'd hands,  
most gracious Saviour,  
O'er thy church, and pour out all  
Which in thy loving [that favor,  
And kind heart for us is ever  
moving.

2 To thy care ourselves we now  
surrender,  
Of our lives to thee we make a  
Protect and lead us, [tender,  
As our faithful Shepherd daily  
feed us.

628.\* T. 58.

**H**OLD o'er thy church, Lord,  
thy protecting hand,  
And in thy truth O may she ever  
stand;  
May thy ransom'd people show  
forth thy praises,  
And be devoted to thy name,  
Lord Jesus,  
Until thou com'st.

2 Preserve thy church, Lord Jesus,  
ev'ry where,  
And grant that she rich fruit for  
thee may bear;  
Build her outward structure, fill  
her with glory,  
And let each member praise thee  
and adore thee,  
And serve thy name.

629.\* T. 582.

**T**HE happy church of Christ  
Stands to this very day;  
Those who are chosen daily find  
To her an open way.

2 Lord Jesus, when we trace  
Thy gracious call and aim  
With us, thy flock, we render  
Unto thy holy name. [praise

3 Thou open'st us a door,  
Our little strength thou know'st,  
Assist us, Lord, we thee implore,  
To call to thee the lost.

630.\* T. 583.

**H**OW bold and vain th' attempt  
to overthrow  
The blessed church of Jesus  
Christ below!

For Salem's bulwarks, holy walls  
and tow'rs,  
Shall stand in spite of all oppos-  
ing pow'rs.

631.\* T. 56.

**T**HOU whose name is :: inex-  
pressible, [searchable,  
And whose counsels :: are un-  
Thou, who from eternity  
Didst the time and place decree,  
Where securely :: thy dear flock  
should dwell.

2 Spread thy blessing :: here and  
ev'ry where,  
Farsurpassing :: all our thoughts  
and pray'r;  
When we have performed all  
To fulfil thy gracious call,  
After labor :: we sweet rest shall  
share.

632.\* T. 132.

**T**HE Spirit of the witnesses  
Rests on the congregation,  
Excites her to proclaim free grace  
In Christ's propitiation;  
And teacheth her when to rejoice,  
When to lift up her cheerful voice,  
And when to weep in silence.

633.\* T. 79.

**T**HOU know'st, the congrega-  
tion  
Hath thee for her foundation,  
Whate'er the world may say;  
Grant us to cleave for ever  
To thee, our faithful Saviour,  
May love amongus bear the sway.

634.\* T. 106.

**L**ORD, may not one among us be  
Who trifles with his call of grace,  
None who believes not heartily  
In thee, the Lord our Righteous-  
ness;  
But grant, that, prompted by thy  
love,  
We all to thee may faithful prove.



## 635.\*    T. 151.

**O** JESUS Christ, most holy!  
 Head of the church, thy bride,  
 Each day in us more fully  
 Thy name be magnify'd;  
 O may in each believer  
 Thy love its pow'r display,  
 And none among us ever,  
 From thee, our Shepherd, stray.

## 636.\*    T. 146.

**L**ORD, teach me how to prize  
 My great predestination;  
 And thankful to rejoice  
 With thy dear congregation,  
 Redeemed with thy blood;  
 Grant me a child-like faith  
 Among thy flock, O God!  
 Until my latest breath.

## 637.\*    T. 208.

**L**ORD, thy body's Saviour,  
 Shepherd and Preserver,  
 If times numberless,  
 We, thy congregation,  
 Paid our adoration  
 For electing grace,  
 Yet should we—great debtors be:  
 Take us all as an oblation  
 For thy bitter passion!

## 638.\*    T. 161.

**J**ESUS, hear our supplication,  
 'Tis thy pleasure  
 Those to bless, who to thee cleave:  
 Grant us stronger demonstration  
 Of thy favor,                    [ceive;  
 Than our weak minds can con-  
 Help the feeble—us enable,  
 In thy blest path of salvation,  
 Bold and joyful  
 To go thro' each faith's gradation.

## 639.\*    T. 221.

**O** LORD, let thy countenance  
 friendly and gracious  
 Shine clearly on thy chosen race;  
 To thee we commend ourselves  
 jointly, to bless us,

Let ev'ry member feel thy peace;  
 Thy servants protect, O most  
 gracious Lord,  
 And always direct by thy holy  
 word,  
 Yea, grant them with boldness  
 thy death to proclaim,  
 And life and remission of sins thro'  
 thy name.

## 640.\*    T. 586.

**H**IGH-PRIEST of thy church  
 dispensation,  
 Lift up, we pray, thy pierced  
 hand,                    [gation,  
 And bless thy ransom'd congre-  
 In ev'ry place, by sea or land;  
 Before thy Father's throne remem-  
 ber  
 By name each individual member;  
 Thy face upon us shine,  
 Grant us thy peace divine;  
 For we are thine!

## 641.\*    T. 590.

**O** THOU, whose mercies far  
 exceed  
 All we can think or say,  
 As in thy people thou indeed  
 Dost daily more display:  
 Let for our happiness, O God,  
 On us, while here below,  
 By virtue of thy death and blood,  
 Still thousand blessings flow.

2 Lord Jesus, let us be thine own,  
 And ever thine remain,  
 We now ourselves to thee com-  
 mend,  
 With thy whole chosen train:  
 Till thou shalt fully have obtain'd  
 With us thy thoughts of peace,  
 When we, in joys which never end,  
 Shall see thee face to face.

## 642.\*    T. 590.

**S**HELTER our souls most gra-  
 ciously  
 Within thy open'd side;  
 Move them from ev'ry harm away,  
 And in thy safeguard hide:

O let our names in life's blest rolls  
Inscrib'd be ever found,  
And in life's bundle may our souls  
Be fast and firmly bound!

643.\* T. 121.

IN Jesus' love and peace,  
On earth's extended face,  
Dwell our congregations:  
Both here and o'er the seas,  
We raise our supplications,  
That the God of grace

All of us may bless,  
Till the end of days.

644.\* T. 121.

LORD Jesus, by thy death,  
Whereon we trust by faith,  
Thy wounds, thy pierced side,  
Thy agony and sweat,  
Preserve the church, thy bride,  
Till thou com'st again,  
Prince of life once slain! ::

XXXII. *Of the Servants and Witnesses of the Lord, and  
the Spreading of his Kingdom upon Earth.*

645.\* T. 166.

HIGH on his everlasting throne,  
The Lord of hosts his work sur-  
veys, [own,  
He marks the souls which are his  
And smiles on his peculiar race;  
He rests well pleas'd their toil to  
see,  
Beneath his easy yoke they move,  
With all their heart and strength  
agree  
In the sweet labor of his love.

2 His eye the world at once looks  
A vast uncultivated field, [thro',  
Mountains and vallies meet his  
view,  
And all the barren prospect yield;  
Clear'd of the thorns by civil care,  
A few less dreary-wastes are seen,  
Yet still they all continue bare,  
And not one spot of earth is green.

3 See, where the servants of their  
A busy multitude appear, [God,  
For Jesus day and night employ'd,  
The ground for him they toil to  
clear;

The love of Christ their hearts  
constrains, [hands,  
And strengthens their unwear'd  
They spend their blood, and sweat,  
and pains,  
To cultivate Immanuel's lands.

4 Where'er the faithful lab'ers  
are,  
The steps of industry we view,  
They Satan's seed root up with  
care,  
And in its stead the gospel sow;  
This seed they water with their  
tears,  
Then long for the returning word,  
Happy if all their pains and cares  
Can bring forth fruit to please  
their Lord.

5 Jesus their work delighted sees,  
Their industry vouchsafes to  
crown,  
He kindly gives the wish'd in-  
crease, [down;  
And sends the promis'd blessing  
Then plenteous show'rs of grace  
bedew  
And fructify the parched ground,  
The plants spring up, they thrive  
and grow, [round.  
The earth looks fruitful all a-

6 He prospers all his servants'  
toils,  
And us his flock in mercy chose;  
Yea, on us undeserved smiles,  
And choicest blessings he bestows:  
We, foll'wers of the bleeding  
Lamb,  
Will firmly to his word adhere,

Of him, amidst reproach and  
shame,

With joy our testimony bear.

7 Here many faithful souls are  
found, [dow'd,

With genuine love to Christ en-  
led by the Holy Ghost, and  
crown'd

As kings and priests to serve their  
God;

Burning with zeal, by love divine  
Constrain'd, themselves they free-  
ly give, [resign,

Their wealth and life for Christ  
For him they gladly die or live.

8 What can we offer thee, O  
Lord?

How worthily set forth thy praise?  
Fain would we preach thy saving  
word

And dying love in ev'ry place;

In thee believe, thee love and serve;

To thee our life, our all we owe,

Who dost 'midst danger us pre-  
serve,

And mercies numberless bestow.

9 O may our lives thy pow'r pro-  
claim,

Thy grace for ev'ry sinner free,  
That thousands still may know  
thy name,

Humbly adore and worship thee;

Open a door, which earth and hell

Striving to shut, may strive in  
vain; [dwell

Grant, that thy word may richly  
Among us, and our fruit remain.

646.\* T. 590.

**I**S this indeed our happy lot,  
T' exalt thee, slaughter'd Lamb!  
Who art thou! who can right de-  
scribe

Thy great and glorious name!

And who are we, that we should

This mighty task in hand! [take

We helpless sinners, base and vile,

Sure we must blushing stand.

2 There hast thou us, most gra-  
cious King!

To thee our hearts are bound;

Our knowledge yet extends not

O grant us deeper ground: [far,

That each beholder may in us

Thy image clearly trace,

And in our words and walk dis-

That we are led by grace. [cern

3 In these our days exalt thy  
name,

Thy precious gospel spread,

That for the travail of thy soul

Thou may'st behold thy seed;

O may thy knowledge fill the

Increase the number still [earth,

Of those who in thy word believe,

And do thy holy will.

4 Thanks, Jesus, for thy sacred  
blood,

That precious healing stream;

All without this is cold and dead,

However good it seem;

That virtue is of no avail,

Which takes not hence its rise:

Thy blood were else of no effect,

That blood of so great price.

5 Lord, by thy Spirit us prepare

To follow thy command;

To execute thy utmost aim,

And in thy presence stand,

As servants willing to be us'd,

Who in thy work delight,

And offer freely praise and pray'r,

As incense, day and night.

6 Hereto we cheerful say Amen!

We have this truth avow'd,

That we in spirit, body, soul,

Are bound to serve our God,

Who touch'd, and drew, and

woo'd our hearts,

And conquer'd us by love;

To him we have engag'd ourselves,

O may we faithful prove!

647.\* T. 9C.

**P**RAISE be to God the Holy  
Ghost,

Who Jesus in the heart displays,

That he thenum'rous faithful host  
Of blest departed witnesses,  
Who now in heav'n are perfected,  
To Christ by his instruction led.

2 Christ crucify'd we own as God,  
Tho' we were scorn'd by all man-  
kind,  
He is our Motto most avow'd;  
To such in spirit we are join'd,  
And them as brethren gladly own,  
Who by this Shibboleth are known.

3 He, who was scorned on the  
tree,  
He, whom his nation still disown,  
Who marks with glorious infamy  
All who are as his foll'wers  
known,  
He is the church's Lord and Head,  
By whom we graciously are led.

4 We stand unto this very hour  
In one firm bond of peace and love;  
We are at enmity no more,  
But reconcil'd to God above:  
As children we by him are own'd,  
Since Christ for all our sins aton'd.

5 All ye who gospel-preachers are,  
Adhere to Jesus crucify'd,  
And watch with unremitting care,  
That you in your first love abide;  
Whoe'er forsakes it can't but feel  
A want of apostolic zeal.

6 Heralds of grace, would ye  
commence,  
Of grace first self-experienc'd be;  
And by the gospel you dispense  
Yourselves be reconcil'd and free:  
When pardon, grace, and life you  
find,  
Then publish it to all mankind.

7 We join the ransom'd church  
of God,  
His blood-bought, blood-be-  
sprinkled train,  
To publish the good news abroad,  
That only thro' the Lamb once  
slain

The world may gain a full release  
From all their sins, and endless  
grace.

8 Christ's ransom'd people rest  
enjoy,  
Upon his arm they lean in peace,  
To follow him is their employ,  
In this most blessed time of grace:  
They preach their Saviour cru-  
cify'd, [side.  
Determin'd nought to know be-

9 In life they witness this, with  
pow'r [heart,  
That strikes and fastens in the  
And when this mortal period's  
o'er, [part,  
And they in peace to Christ de-  
Their dying looks, serene and fair,  
Bear witness that they christians  
are.

648. T. 90.

THE doctrine of our dying Lord,  
The faith he on mount Calv'ry  
seal'd,  
We sign, asserting ev'ry word  
Which in his gospel is reveal'd,  
As truth divine, and curs'd are  
they  
Who add thereto or take away.

2 We stedfastly this truth main-  
tain, [one;  
That none is righteous, no, not  
That in the Lamb, for sinners  
slain,  
We're justify'd by faith alone;  
And all who in his name believe,  
Christ and his righteousness re-  
ceive.

3 Our works and merits we dis-  
claim,  
Opposing all self-righteousness,  
Ev'n our best actions we condemn  
As ineffectual, and confess,  
Whoe'er thereon doth place his  
trust,  
And not on Jesus, will be lost.



4 He is our Master, Lord and God,  
The fulness of the Three in One;  
His life, death, righteousness and  
blood,

Our faith's foundation is alone;  
His Godhead and his death shall  
Our theme to all eternity. [be

5 On him we'll venture all we  
have,  
Our lives, our all to him we owe;  
None else is able us to save,  
Nought but the Saviour will we  
know; [hand,

This we subscribe with heart and  
Resolv'd thro' grace thereby to  
stand.

6 This now with heav'n's resplen-  
dent host  
We echo thro' the church of God,  
Among the heathen make our  
boast

Of Jesus' saving death and blood;  
We loud, like many waters, join,  
In showing forth his love divine.

649. T. 166.

**O** GLORIOUS Master of thy  
house,  
Thou know'st the thoughts of  
ev'ry breast,  
To thee each servant gladly goes,  
Like Noah's dove, for peace and  
rest.

Indeed the waters overflow  
The world all o'er, and us with-  
stand; [know,  
Few will our mind and purpose  
Few comprehend thy blest com-  
mand.

2 But we can hope thy word and  
grace  
Will soften many a heart of stone;  
What means can help the human  
race? [have won.  
The same which our poor hearts  
Tho' carnal reason stand to faith  
Oppos'd, the wounded conscience  
lies

To the blest doctrine of thy death  
And all-atoning sacrifice.

3 Thy pow'rful presence, Lord,  
display,  
Or else in vain the sun we see;  
Thou art our life, our truth, our  
way,

We have no comfort, but in thee:  
Vouchsafe to us thy unction, Lord,  
Where'er, obedient to thy call,  
We go, thy help to us afford,  
And ever be our All in all.

650.\* T. 22.

**S**HALL I, thro' fear of feeble  
man,  
The Spirit's fire in me restrain?  
Aw'd by a mortal's frown, shall I  
Conceal the word of God most  
High?

2 Shall I, to soothe th' unholy  
throng, [tongue?  
Softens thy truth, and smooth my  
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee  
The cross endur'd, my God, by  
thee?

3 No, fearless I'll in deed and  
word [Lord;  
Witness of thee, my gracious  
My life and blood I here present,  
If for thy truth they may be spent.

4 For this let men revile my name,  
No cross I shun, I fear no shame;  
I no reproach nor suff'rings dread,  
Is Christ with me, I'm not afraid.

5 Give me thy strength, O God  
of pow'r; [roar,  
Then let winds blow, or thunders  
I need not fear by sea or land,  
For thou, my God, wilt by me  
stand.

651.\* T. 166.

**W**E often, in our course thro'  
time,  
Have rugged roads to travel;

Faith's fortitude must sometimes  
climb,  
And paths uneven level;  
But Jesus, thro' his tender care,  
Which is at all times present,  
Revives the weary traveller  
Again by ways more pleasant.

2 O thou, the sole defence and aid  
Of all the weak and feeble,  
Thou strong support in time of  
need,  
And Saviour of thy people:  
Uphold us, Lord, most pow'rfully,  
With thy divine assistance,  
And grant us constant victory  
When meeting with resistance.

3 We offer gladly unto thee  
Our spirit, soul and body;  
We promise thee fidelity  
And loyalty most steady;  
Thou surely wilt thy cause main-  
tain,

Nor leave thy work unfinish'd;  
Thy servants many conquests  
gain,  
Tho' in appearance vanquish'd.

652.\* T. 58.

**REDEEMER** of mankind, God  
of all grace,  
Pour fire and spirit on thy wit-  
nesses,  
Preaching thy salvation, by love  
constrained:  
Thus thousands more for thee  
shall still be gained,  
By thy blest word.

2 O may thy ransom'd people  
ev'ry where,  
Of this great truth for ever wit-  
ness bear,  
That whoe'er believeth in Christ's  
redemption  
May find free grace, and a com-  
plete exemption  
From serving sin.

3 Our elders and all other ser-  
vants bless, [success:  
To all their undertakings give

Gracious Lord, afford them thy  
Spirit's unction,  
That they may faithfully fulfil  
the function,  
To which they're call'd

4 Grant, none among us may in-  
active be,  
Enable us to serve thee cheerfully;  
Render thou successful each step  
and action,  
Which we perform, Lord, under  
thy direction,  
And in thy name

5 Let more unto thy church col-  
lected be [thee,  
In ev'ry quarter, to yield joy to  
Here, and o'er the ocean, in all  
her stations;  
And, O impart to the most sayage  
nations Thy saving grace

653.\* T. 14.

**LORD** Jesus, who hast called  
To magnify thy name, [us,  
And preach the doctrine of thy  
cross  
Amidst reproach and shame;

2 We thee entreat with one ac-  
Thy ministers prepare [cord:  
To lead thy flock, and preach  
thy word,  
With meekness, zeal and care.

3 Without thy aid we nought can  
But by thy pow'r we know, [do,  
Weak as we are, we're heroes too,  
Who conquer where we go.

654. T. 56.

**YE** who called :: to Christ's  
service are,  
Join together :: both in work  
and pray'r;  
Venture all on him our Lord,  
Who assures us in his word,  
That we're constant :: objects of  
his care.

2 Show'rs of blessings :: from  
the Lord proceed,  
Strength supplying :: in the time  
of need;

For no servant of our King  
Ever lacked any thing,  
He will never :: break the bruised  
reed.

3 Lord, have mercy :: on each  
land and place  
Where thy servants :: preach the  
word of peace,  
Life and pow'r on them bestow,  
Them with needful strength en-  
dow,

That with boldness :: they may  
thee confess.

4 May we faithful :: in our ser-  
vice be,  
Truly careful :: in our ministry;  
Keep us to thy church fast bound,  
In the faith preserve us sound,  
Often weeping :: grateful tears  
'fore thee.

## 655.\* T. 146.

**L**ORD, grant thy servants grace,  
The needful gifts and unction,  
That with due faithfulness  
They may discharge their func-  
tion;  
That all things, as they ought,  
May punctually be done;  
And with success, when wrought,  
Their work vouchsafe to crown.

2 We pray thee, bless them all,  
And prosper their endeavor,  
In their important call,  
To serve thee, gracious Saviour;  
Thou list'nest to our pray'rs,  
And surely wilt uphold  
The faithful ministers  
Of thy redeemed fold.

## 656. T. 22.

**B**E present with thy servants,  
Lord,  
We look to thee with one accord;

Refresh and strengthen us anew,  
And bless what in thy name we do.

2 O teach us all, thy perfect will  
To understand, and to fulfil;  
When human insight fails, give  
light,  
This will direct our steps aright.

3 The Lord's joy be our strength  
and stay  
In our employ from day to day;  
Our thoughts and our activity  
Thro' Jesus' merits hallow'd be.

## 657.\* T. 26.

**M**OST faithful Lord, thyself  
reveal; [flow,  
My eyes with contrite tears o'er-  
My heart with gratitude doth  
glow,  
But adequate expressions fail.

2 If I were free from all distress,  
Had to converse with none but  
thee,  
Were I from ev'ry burden free,  
Then nothing could my soul op-  
press:

3 But I have trials to go thro',  
And hardships oftentimes to meet:  
And, conscious of my wants, en-  
treat [do.  
Thee, Lord, to teach me what to

4 Give me what thy own mind  
decrees, [sess,  
And what thy children must pos-  
If they shall serve thee with suc-  
cess:  
A neck which with thy yoke agrees.

5 Give me a lowly, faithful mind,  
With patience and undauntedness;  
If thou my poor endeavors bless  
Action and rest may be combin'd.

6 Give me an inly cheerful heart,  
Besprinkled with thy blood, made  
clean:  
O may it in my works be seen  
That thou its sole Possessor art!

7 Grant me to know thy blessed ways; [share;  
With all both joy and grief to  
And lips thy mercy to declare  
To all that mourning seek thy face.

658.\* T. 583.

**SINNERS'** Redeemer, gracious  
Lamb of God,  
We, thy poor children, purchas'd  
by thy blood,  
With gratitude acknowledge, that  
we share  
Thy boundless favor and protect-  
ing care.

2 From day to day may we with  
rapture feel  
Thy life, thy unction, and thy  
Spirit's seal,  
The pow'rful drawings of thy love  
and grace,  
And zeal to serve thy cause with  
faithfulness.

3 With each of us obtain thy gra-  
cious aim,  
That we, thy servants, may exalt  
thy name;  
Enabled by thy grace, may we  
declare  
The greatness of thy ransom ev'ry  
where.

4 We feel our insufficiency, to bear  
The weighty charge committed  
to our care;  
To thee, who dost thy people's  
cause defend,  
We the concerns of thy whole  
church commend.

659.\* T. 185.

**SINCE** our Saviour call'd us to  
Everlasting happiness, [inherit  
And without the unction of the  
Spirit  
We the way to him can't trace,  
Grant us therefore, Holy Ghost,  
the favor,  
Both in doctrine and in our be-  
haviour

By thee to be taught and led,  
Till in Christ we're perfected.

2 Faithful Lord, my only joy  
and pleasure  
Shall remain, while here I stay,  
Thee, my matchless Friend and  
highest Treasure,  
To adore, serve and obey;  
Tho' I in myself am weak and  
feeble, [enable,  
Yet, I trust, thy grace will me  
By obedience to thy will  
All thy purpose to fulfil.

660.\* T. 228.

**BODY** and soul's at thy com-  
mand,  
And we with gladness ready stand  
To serve thy name, Lord Jesus!  
Since thy blest Spirit did explain  
Unto our hearts, why thou wast  
slain,  
Nought else on earth can please  
O no,—altho' [us:  
We are feeble—and unstable,  
Thou'rt our Treasure,  
And to serve thee is our pleasure!

2 Unto ourselves no praise is due;  
And should we even something do,  
That in thy sight were pleasing,  
To thee we render all the praise,  
Thou giv'st thereto enabling  
grace,  
And grantest us thy blessing.  
Unless—thy grace  
Sway our nature,—ev'ry creature  
Is unwilling  
Aught that's good to be fulfilling.

661.\* T. 166.

**TAKE** me into thy hands anew,  
Out of which none is plucked,  
By which thy children are brought  
thro',  
And servants are conducted:  
Lord Jesus, lead and bless thou  
In ev'ry future station, [me  
That I may serve thee faithfully  
Until my consummation.



2 With mouth and hand I give  
to thee

Myself as thy own booty,  
T' increase each talent thou gav'st  
Shall be my pleasant duty; [me  
O let my soul ne'er moved be  
From thee, my faithful Saviour;  
Both late and early show to me  
Thy mercy and thy favor.

662. T. 39.

**L**ORD, grant us, tho' deeply  
abased with shame,  
With true christian courage to  
act in thy name;  
May we in thy blessed work al-  
ways abound,  
And let with success all our labor  
be crown'd.

2 Give grace, that as brethren  
we join hands in love,  
Engaging to thee ever faithful to  
prove,

Where'er to thy service appointed  
we stand,  
To sow, or to reap, at thy call  
and command.

663.\* T. 22.

**I**N mercy, Lord, this grace be-  
stow,  
That in thy service I may do,  
With gladness and a willing mind,  
Whatever is for me assign'd.

2 Grant, I, impelled by thy love,  
In smallest things may faithful  
prove;

Till I depart, I wish to be  
Devoted wholly unto thee.

664.\* T. 155.

**F**IT us for thy service, Lord,  
Each one in thy congregation,  
In his station;  
Set thou us in ev'ry place  
To thy praise;  
Make us in thy service stable,  
Willing, lively, faithful, able,  
Till in thee we end our race.

665.\* T. 166.

**O** MAY the witness-spirit rest,  
Lord, on thy congregation,  
May godly zeal inspire each breast  
To publish thy salvation;  
We gladly promise faithfulness  
To do what we are able;  
Sufficient is for us thy grace,  
Which doth support the feeble.

666.\* T. 166.

**O** LORD, we highly magnify  
And bless thy saving Jesus-name:  
The love that prompted thee to  
die

We will to all mankind proclaim;  
Thou bidst the sparks of grace  
arise, [heart;  
Which kindle many a lifeless  
Thou hear'st the needy sinner's  
cries,  
And pardon freely dost impart.

2 If we are to thy cause but true,  
Upright, obedient to thy will,  
Enabling grace thou wilt bestow,  
Thy thoughts of peace in us fulfil,  
In all things we may trust thy  
grace,

And rest on thy almighty arm;  
Keep thou our souls in constant  
peace,  
And shelter us from ev'ry harm.

667.\* T. 22.

**I**N our short warfare here below,  
May our experience daily show,  
That in our weakness, thro' thy  
aid,

Thy strength divine is perfected.

2 Without thy blessing, how  
could we  
Be servants pleasing unto thee?  
But we can by experience sing,  
Thy word hath pow'r, and fruit  
doth bring.

3 Ah, could we preach in ev'ry  
place [grace,  
Our Saviour's boundless love and

That thousands who are yet en-  
slav'd, [sav'd!  
Might in these gospel-times be

4 There's but a small beginning  
made, [shade;  
The earth is still o'ercast with  
Break forth, thou Sun of right-  
eousness, [rays!  
And spread thy all-enliv'ning

5 Whene'er we to mankind pro-  
claim [name,  
Thy dying love and precious  
Support thy servants' weakness,  
Lord,  
By thy blest Spirit, grace and  
word.

6 Lord of the harvest! lab'ers  
send, [spend  
Who willing are their lives to  
In scorching heat and chilling  
cold,  
To bring the heathen to thy fold.

7 When all our labor here is o'er,  
And when our light shall burn no  
more,  
When our endeavors have an end,  
Then let our souls to thee ascend.

668.\* T. 114.

**T**HOU Saviour of the world,  
great Mediator,  
O may'st thou for the travail of  
thy soul  
Behold thy seed extend from pole  
to pole;  
Thy boundless mercy show to  
ev'ry creature;  
With old and young thy gracious  
aim obtain;  
Thy pray'rs and tears can never  
plead in vain.

2 Thy glorious gospel spread  
thro' ev'ry nation,  
Give us an open door, thy saving  
name  
In the most distant regions to  
proclaim,

With pow'r and with the Spirit's  
demonstration;  
And grant us joyfully to feed by  
faith  
In peace upon the merits of thy  
death.

669. T. 74.

**T**HINK on our brethren, Lord,  
Who preach the gospel-word  
In spirit free and bold,  
In hunger, heat and cold:  
Thou art their Strength and  
Shield,  
Help them to win the field.

2 Give us an open door,  
And spirit, grace and pow'r,  
To tell what thou hast done  
For mankind to atone,  
That thus in ev'ry place  
We may declare thy grace.

3 O Lord, before us go;  
To ev'ry sinner show  
What need he hath of thee.  
And then most pow'rfully  
Convince each human heart,  
That thou our Saviour art.

4 O let thy strength and might  
Subdue the en'my's spite:  
Our weakness well thou know'st,  
Of nothing we can boast  
But that we trust thy word,  
And know, thou art our Lord!

5 Let our beginnings be  
Aided, O Lord, by thee;  
The things which purpos'd are  
Help us to bring to bear;  
Forgive whate'er is wrong,  
'Midst weakness make us strong.

6 Our weak endeavors bless,  
And crown them with success.  
Thou Workman great and wise!  
Who shall thy work despise?  
A tool that's us'd by thee  
Can wonders do, we see,

## 670.\* T. 97.

THE Lord himself gave forth  
the word,  
We preach most gladly Christ  
the Lord. [obey,  
May thousands, Lord, thy voice  
And turn to thee without delay;  
To those who hear us grant an  
open ear,  
And when we point thee out, do  
thou appear.

2 'Tis the desire of all our hearts  
That, in the earth's remotest  
parts,  
The love of God to all mankind  
Be preach'd to heathen base and  
blind; [believe,  
For Jesus saves from sin all who  
And th'offer'd pardon in his blood  
receive.

## 671. T. 97.

AS 'twas of old, we now may  
trace, [grace,  
In these most blessed times of  
How the reviving gospel-sound  
Of blood-bought grace is spread-  
ing round;  
We see with joy the work of God  
increase,  
And thousands who thro' Jesus  
find release.

2 We see in hearts as cold as ice  
The Sun of Righteousness arise,  
And that his all-enliv'ning rays  
Of Satan's slaves make sons of  
grace,  
Who are increasing daily more  
and more,  
And who the slaughter'd Lamb  
with us adore.

3 Great is the harvest, truly great;  
Saviour of all! we thee entreat,  
To send forth lab'ers, who with  
Of thy atonement testify, [joy  
And to prepare still many wit-  
nesses,  
Who from experience may pro-  
claim thy grace.

## 672. T. 22.

LORD, at thy feet asham'd we  
sink, [think,  
When on thy wondrous grace we  
Which now so strikingly appears;  
Lost in amaze we melt in tears.

2 The gospel in these blessed  
days, [displays,  
Throughout the earth its beams  
Nations, that never heard of thee,  
Thy great salvation shout to see.

3 That mystery from ages seal'd,  
God, by his Spirit, hath reveal'd,  
That heav'nly thrones and pow'rs  
might know  
God's wisdom by the church be-  
low.

4 Tho' hated, tho' despis'd and  
mean,  
Yet while we on thy mercy lean,  
Let nations rage, let devils roar,  
We will confess thee evermore.

## 673.\* T. 121.

YE people of the Lord,  
Be still, and trust his word,  
Bring your supplications  
'Fore him with one accord,  
That many heathen nations  
May his word receive,  
And in him believe. :||:

2 O might we clearly trace,  
In these blest times of grace,  
'Mongst the brethren's people  
In each a willingness  
To be the Lord's disciple,  
To spend life and blood  
In the cause of God. :||:

## 674.\* T. 206.

LET the world hear! :||:  
God's Son and Heir,  
Who to us came,  
And bore :||: our sin and shame,  
Who liv'd among his own :||:  
Unknown,

Despis'd and mean,—and then  
was slain,  
The ransom HE ::  
For all the world and me. ::

2 Hereby we stand, ::  
With life in hand,  
Us help afford  
To bear :: this witness, Lord:  
That thousands may embrace ::  
Thy grace:  
We will diffuse—the gospel-news  
In ev'ry land; ::  
The Lord will by us stand. ::

675.\* T. 583.

O LORD, command us what  
we are to do,  
Where thou wilt call us we de-  
sire to go, [cess,  
Because thy orders do imply suc-  
To break thro' roads we else  
could never pass.

2 May many wild uncultivated  
parts,  
Where Satan bears the sway in  
heathens' hearts,  
Bear fruit abundantly to thee, O  
Lord,  
And thousands be converted by  
thy word.

676.\* T. 90.

CHRIST JESUS is that precious  
grain [dy'd;  
Which fell into the ground and  
Now since he for our sins was  
slain,  
He doth no more alone abide,  
But, for the travail of his soul,  
His seed appears from pole to pole.

677.\* T. 79.

GO, witness of the suff'ring  
Of Christ, who, as our off'ring,  
Our guilt and curse did bear;  
Proclaim his great salvation  
To many a heathen nation,  
And spread his gospel far and  
near.

678.\* T. 68.

YE, who know the Lord,  
And his grace and word,  
Publish his complete salvation  
Still to many a heathen nation;  
Joyfully proclaim  
Jesus' saving name.

679.\* T. 221.

WITH fire and with spirit en-  
dow'd ev'ry moment,  
Ye ministers of Christ confest,  
Go forth and proclaim ye the  
word of atonement  
Both far and near; and when op-  
prest  
By hardships and trials, be bold  
in God,  
And gladly for him spend your  
life and blood.  
'Midst tempests and billows, and  
thro' deserts go,  
The seeds of the gospel 'mongst  
heathen to sow.

680. T. 590.

LORD, to thy people aid dis-  
pense,  
Their Shield and Portion be,  
And let their lives the world con-  
vince  
That they belong to thee:  
Extend thy help to distant parts,  
Thy servants send to call,  
Reveal thy grace to heathens'  
hearts;  
Thy grace extend to all.

681. T. 195.

LORD GOD, our Salvation!  
Let thy grace and favor  
Rest upon thy church for ever:  
Jesus, thee to follow  
Be our blessed function;  
Grant us all thy Spirit's unction,  
To declare—ev'ry where  
The complete salvation,  
Purchas'd by thy passion.



XXXIII. *Hymns for Festival Days and solemn Meetings.*

682.\* T. 22.

**L**ORD Christ, reveal thy holy  
face,  
And send the Spirit of thy grace,  
To fill our hearts with fervent  
zeal, [will.  
To learn thy truth, and do thy

2 Lord, lead us in thy holy ways,  
And teach our lips to tell thy  
praise:

Revive our hope, our faith in-  
crease, [grace.  
To taste the sweetness of thy

3 Till we with angels join to sing  
Eternal praise to thee our King;  
Till we behold thy face most  
bright,  
In joy and everlasting light.

4 To God the Father, and the  
Son,<sup>1</sup>

And Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Be honor, praise and glory giv'n  
By all on earth, and all in heav'n.

683.\* T. 141.

**O**WN thy congregation,  
O thou slaughter'd Lamb!  
We are here assembled  
In thy holy name;  
Look upon thy people,  
Whom thou by thy blood  
Hast in love redeemed,  
And brought nigh to God.

2 Thou hast kindly led us  
For these many years;  
Ah! accept our praises,  
And our grateful tears;  
Grant us all the favor  
To obey thy voice,  
Yea, what thou directest  
Be our only choice.

3 Church, who art arrayed  
In the glorious dress

Of thy Lord and Saviour's  
Spotless righteousness,  
Be both now and ever  
By his blood kept clean,  
And in all thy members  
May his grace be seen.

684.\* T. 155.

**S**LAUGHTER'D Lamb, Imman-  
uel,

Who hast gained our salvation,  
By thy passion,  
Ah! we give thee thanks and  
praise

For thy grace;  
Grant, that we may all inherit  
The anointing of thy Spirit,  
Which instructs us what to do.

2 Let thy Spirit, which is truth,  
Raise our grov'ling thoughts to  
heaven,

Us enliven;  
Thus adorn'd and beautify'd  
As thy bride,  
May our walk and conversation  
Be a striking demonstration  
That thou dwell'st and walk'st  
in us.

3 Lord, for grace we thee entreat,  
Grace, the anchor firm and stable  
Of the feeble;  
Grace, whereon we must depend  
To the end;  
Grace, the sinner's consolation,  
Sure support in each temptation,  
Confidence in life and death.

4 God with us, we vow to thee  
Due allegiance now and ever;  
Gracious Saviour,  
We to serve thee ready stand,  
Take the hand,  
As a pledge and declaration  
Of the grateful heart's sensation,  
Which thy dying love excites.

685. T. 583.

**L**ORD JESUS, in thy presence  
we are blest, [for Guest;  
And thou art even now our wish'd-  
Without thee all our meetings  
would be cold,  
And soon become a custom dead  
and old.

2 Thou canst alone to us true  
life impart,  
Canst comfort, bless and cheer  
each needy heart:  
We are assembled here before thy  
face  
To take out of thy fulness grace  
for grace.

3 Lord Jesus, be for evermore  
ador'd, [and Lord;  
We thee confess our Master, Head  
Thy faithfulness each day and  
hour we prove,  
Grant us to live for thee, con-  
strain'd by love.

686.\* T. 161.

**C**HOSEN souls, who now as-  
semble  
Under Christ's protecting care;  
Tho' you're weak, your foes must  
tremble,  
If by him you guarded are.  
Of his goodness—bear ye witness:  
Know ye not your high vocation,  
As the Lord's own congregation?

2 To his name give thanks and  
praises,  
Him with deepest awe adore;  
May his people in all places  
Join t' exalt him evermore;  
Christ, our Saviour,—be for ever  
Of your building the Foundation,  
And the God of your salvation.

3 Hernhut,\* the Most High's own  
structure,  
Built upon the grace of God,

May thy walls be without frae-  
ture,  
Sprinkled be thy gates with blood;  
God's election—and protection  
Founded and maintain our union,  
Christ's the ground of our com-  
munion.

4 May this place exist no longer  
Than, Lord Jesus, thy own hand,  
Uncontroll'd rules in its border,  
And be love our sacred band.  
May we by thee—be found worthy,  
As a good salt to be used,  
That some fruit may be produced.

5 Bless our cov'nanting together;  
Make us like a burning torch,  
Kindled by our heav'nly Father,  
In these last days of the church.  
To thee joined—and resigned,  
May by each of us be further'd,  
What thy holy will hath order'd.

6 Now, dear Brethren, know ye  
Jesus?  
Happy who him truly knows:  
He's the Head, and we are mem-  
bers,  
From him ev'ry blessing flows.  
Who believeth—to Christ cleav-  
eth,  
Doth rejoice in ev'ry station,  
'Midst reproach and tribulation.

687.\* T. 114.

**T**HOU Source of love, we pray,  
impart thy favor  
Each day unto thy house and  
family, [thee;  
Who as one man united are in  
O grant, that ev'ry one thy grace  
may savor,  
And that thy church for ever  
may rejoice  
In thee, and praise thy name with  
heart and voice.

\* The first congregation of the renewed church of the United Brethren.

2 O thou, whose love extends beyond all measure,  
Thou hearest us already, ere we cry,  
[passest by,  
No soul that calls on thee thou  
But to relieve thy children is thy pleasure;  
Thou art our Light, our Strength,  
our Shield and Rock,  
Our faithful Shepherd, and we  
are thy flock.

688.\* T. 155.

**M**Y soul waiteth on the Lord,  
And shall never be ashamed;  
He is named  
God our Sun, our Shield and  
By his flock; [Rock,  
He is merciful and gracious,  
And his goodness doth refresh us  
When we long and pant for him.

2 His enliv'ning countenance  
To lift up on all the needy  
He is ready,  
And enricheth evermore  
All the poor;  
In our peaceful habitations,  
O how many demonstrations  
Of his favor do we prove!

3 We reply Amen thereto,  
For his bounty never ceaseth,  
Yea, increaseth;  
And are filled with amaze  
At his grace;  
Each himself unworthy deemeth  
Of his love; his goodness claimeth  
Our unfeigned gratitude.

689.\* T. 9.

**M. CHRIST** our Saviour look  
on thee,

Ransom'd congregation!

**C.** We to him belong, for he  
Purchas'd our salvation.

**M.** 2 In electing grace rejoice,  
Prize his love and favor;  
Then his calling, gifts and  
choice  
He'll maintain for ever.

**C.** 3 Yea, his sympathizing heart  
Yields us consolation;  
May we ne'er from Christ de-  
part,  
Till our consummation.

**M.** 4. To his voice attentive be,  
Thankfully adore him,  
And with heart's fidelity  
Humbly walk before him.

**C.** 5 Thus in number and in grace  
We shall be increasing,  
Showing forth our Saviour's  
praise,  
And to him be pleasing.

690. T. 185.

**G**RACIOUS Lord, our Shep-  
herd and Salvation,  
In thy presence we appear;  
Own us as thy flock and congre-  
gation,  
Let us feel that thou art near;  
May we all enjoy thy grace and  
favor, [Saviour,  
And obey thee as our Head and  
Who by thy most precious blood  
Mad'st us, sinners, heirs of God.

2 Lord, receive our thanks and  
adoration,  
Which to thee we humbly pay,  
For our calling and predestina-  
tion,

Gracious Saviour, on this day.  
Give us grace to walk as thine  
anointed, [pointed;  
In the path thou hast for us ap-  
We devote most heartily  
Soul and body unto thee.

691. T. 151.

**H**EAD of thy congregation,  
Kind Shepherd, gracious Lord!  
Look on us with compassion,  
Met here with one accord;  
Accept our thanks and praises  
For all thy love and care,  
Which we in various cases  
Repeatedly did share.

2 Our lips would gladly mention  
Thy patience, love and grace,  
Our hearts with due attention  
Thy loving kindness trace,  
Which under thy protection  
'Midst trials we have prov'd;  
Thy fatherly correction  
Show'd us, that we're belov'd.

692.\* T. 9.

**J**ESUS Christ, who bled and  
For mankind's salvation, [dy'd  
Shows his wounds and pierced  
To his congregation. [side

2 Yea, he, with uplifted hands,  
Mark'd with nail-prints bloody,  
'Midst his chosen people stands,  
Saviour of his body!

3 While he doth himself reveal,  
O what consolation  
In his presence do we feel!  
'Tis beyond expression.

4 Teach us, Lord, to follow thee  
With entire devotion;  
As thy willing subjects, we  
Wait thy Spirit's motion.

5 Jesus, all-creating Word,  
King of ev'ry nation,  
But especially the Lord  
Of thy congregation!

6 To thy name be evermore  
Praise and glory given;  
Thee we worship and adore,  
Lord of earth and heaven!

693.\* T. 10.

**W**HEN we rejoice, that Jesus  
From year to year doth bless us,  
And that his grace and favor  
Towards us never waver;

2 Or he that consolation  
Grants to his congregation,  
That we shall rest for ever  
With him our gracious Saviour;

3 Then we forget distresses,  
And what would else oppress us;  
Are we with Christ connected,  
We need not be dejected.

694.\* T. 166.

**H**HEAD of thy church! behold  
us here,  
Direct and rule us by thy grace;  
Hear thou each needy sinner's  
pray'r,  
Confirming thus thy promises;  
O help us, that we may fulfil  
What in thy name we take in hand,  
Concordant with thy holy will,  
And may it to thy glory tend.

2 One suit in mercy to us grant:  
Let us from all divested be  
Which furthers not our covenant,  
Or is displeasing unto thee;  
All that whence hurt to souls  
accrues, [grace,  
Whate'er thy doctrine doth dis-  
Or counteracts thy blessed views,  
Root out and utterly erase.

695.\* T. 101.

**B**OW down, ye foll'wers of the  
Lamb! [tion;  
These are your hours of consola-  
With awe adore his saving name!  
His cross and wounds are of sal-  
vation  
The lasting source for sinners  
who believe;  
Come then, and grace for grace  
freely from him receive.

2 His mercy claims our highest  
praise,  
'Tis by his grace we were elected;  
Freed from the world's deceitful  
ways, [ed;  
We're to his chosen flock collect-  
His faithful heart we know, and  
search it still:  
May thousands more believe, and  
do his holy will.

3 Ourselves, dear Lord, we now  
to thee  
Resign anew with soul and body;  
As thy redeemed property  
Accept of us, tho' poor and needy;



Out of the mouths of sucklings  
perfect praise,  
And magnify in us thy name and  
saving grace.

4 O let thy love our hearts constrain,  
That, in one covenant united,  
The bond of peace we may maintain,  
And be to mutual love excited;  
To God and to the Lamb be  
praises giv'n  
By sinners here below, and by the  
saints in heav'n!

696.\* T. 97.

**J**ESUS, O may we thee obey,  
Who art the Life, the Truth, the  
Way;

Since thou didst for our sins atone,  
With right thou claim'st us as  
thine own:

Thou wast obedient unto death,  
that we  
Might not be lost, but live eternally.

2 O let each member of thy fold  
Be in the book of life enroll'd;  
The Holy Ghost to us impart,  
To bear the sway in ev'ry heart;  
Us with thy gracious presence  
daily bless,  
And evermore vouchsafe to us  
thy grace.

697.\* T. 15.

**L**ORD, when before the Father's  
Thou, in thy ministration, [face  
Presentest the redeemed race,  
Gather'd from ev'ry nation;

2 In love remember this thy flock  
Bought by thy bitter passion:  
To thee, who art the church's  
We pay our adoration. [Rock,

3 We here unite in pray'r to thee,  
And praise thee, Lord Jehovah!  
We join to sighs for mercy free  
A joyful Hallelujah!

698. T. 341.

**O**UR souls with inmost shame  
Address thy holy name,  
Jesus! in our midst appear  
Present to each waiting soul,  
Ev'ry contrite sinner cheer,  
Breathe thy Spirit thro' the whole.

2 We sinners humbly crave  
Thy presence here to have,  
In this place to find thee true  
To thy promises of grace,  
Still to own the gather'd few;  
Giving them thy life and peace.

3 From thy majestic throne  
In mercy, Lord, look down;  
View the souls athirst for thee,  
Turn to them thy cheering face;  
Each adores, with bended knee,  
Thee, O Jesus! for thy grace.

699. T. 167.

**P**EACE be to this habitation,  
Peace to ev'ry soul therein;  
Peace, which flows from Christ's  
salvation,

Peace, the seal of cancell'd sin;  
Peace, that speaks its heav'nly  
Giver,

Peace, to earthly minds unknown;  
Peace divine, that lasts for ever,  
Here erect its glorious throne!

700.\* T. 69.

**T**HIS habitation,  
And all who dwell therein,  
Fill with salvation;  
O may in each be seen  
True grace,  
And lovely childlikeness.

701.\* T. 166.

**L**ORD Jesus, for our call of  
grace

To praise thy name in fellowship,  
We're humbly met before thy face,  
And in thy presence love-feast  
keep.

Shed in our hearts thy love abroad,

## Hymns for Festival Days and solemn Meetings. 221

Thy Spirit's unction now impart;  
Grant, we may all, O Lamb of  
God,  
In thee be truly one in heart.

702.\* T. 159.

THE Sabbath is for man, that  
Therein may find repose, [he  
And that the soul refreshed be  
By Christ, the church's Spouse:  
Now doth his ransom'd happy  
bride, [dy'd,  
Fruit of his anguish, when he  
Enjoy a true sabbatic rest,  
In his communion blest.

703. T. 205.

GRACIOUS Lord,—with one  
accord,  
We're assembled in thy name;  
Deign to hear—our fervent pray'r,  
Mercy is our only claim,  
While with tears and blushing  
face  
We our sins to thee confess,  
And our hearts with thanks o'er-  
flow  
For the grace thou dost bestow.

704. T. 590.

JESUS, knit all our hearts to  
Unite us all in one, [thee,  
And in our meetings ev'ry where  
Be thou our aim alone;  
Reign thou sole Monarch of our  
Without a rival reign; [hearts,  
Till we with angels join above  
To praise the Lamb once slain.

705. T. 185.

GRACIOUS Father, bless this  
congregation  
As the purchase of thy Son;  
For his sake behold us with com-  
passion,  
And us all thy children own;  
Jesus, grant to us thy peace and  
favor;  
Holy Ghost, abide with us for ever,

And to us Christ's love explain;  
Hear us, Lord our God, Amen!

706.\* T. 79.

O KING of peace, our Sov'-  
reign!  
Thou shalt alone us govern,  
Come, form us soon to be  
T'each other an example,  
To th' Holy Ghost a temple,  
To th' Father pleasing constantly.  
2 O thou our first-born Brother,  
Thou Master at the rudder,  
Who guid'st thy church, to thee  
We hearts and hands deliver,  
And promise thee for ever,  
That we thy faithful souls will be.

707.\* T. 185.

WE who here together are as-  
sembled,  
Joining hearts and hands in one,  
Bind ourselves, with love that's  
undissembled,  
Christ to love and serve alone.  
O may our imperfect songs and  
praises [Jesus!  
Be well-pleasing unto thee, Lord  
Say, "My peace I leave with  
Amen, Amen! Be it so! [you."

708.\* T. 79.

INCLINE thine ear in favor  
To us, most gracious Saviour,  
Accept our promises:  
Thy death, thy wounds and pas-  
sion  
Abide our hearts' confession,  
Till we shall see thee face to face.

709. T. 159.

WE now return, each to his  
tent,  
Joyful and glad of heart,  
And from our solemn covenant  
Thro' grace will ne'er depart;  
Once more we pledge both heart  
and hand, [stand,  
As in God's presence here we

## 222 Hymns for Festival Days and solemn Meetings.

To live to him, and him alone,  
Till we surround his throne.

710.\* T. 166.

**W**ELCOME among thy flock  
of grace  
With joyful acclamation!  
Thou, whom our Shepherd we  
confess,  
Come, feed thy congregation;  
We own the doctrine of thy cross  
To be our sole foundation;  
Accept from ev'ry one of us  
The deepest adoration.

2 Lord Jesus, to our hearts re-  
veal  
Thy grace and love unceasing;  
Thy hand, once pierced with the  
Bestow on us a blessing, [nail,  
That hand, which to thy family,  
With tender love's affection,  
Ere thou ascendedst up on high,  
Imparted benediction.

3 Tho' thou'rt unseen, yet we by  
sight  
Should not be more assured;  
As yet thy glorious heav'nly light  
Can't be by man endured:  
The time will come, when these  
our eyes  
Shall see thy face for ever;  
Faith here the want of sight sup-  
In ey'ry true believer. [plies

4 Ye who from Jesus Christ have  
stray'd,  
And his communion slighted,  
To him return, be not afraid,  
You're graciously invited;  
Come all, whatever be your case,  
Come without hesitation,  
He'll now impart to you, thro'  
grace,  
Peace, pardon and salvation.

5 O thou, who always dost abide  
Thy body's Head and Saviour,  
Who art the pilgrims' constant  
Guide,  
Direct thy servants ever:

O may they an example be  
Unto thy congregation,  
And in thy temple faithfully  
Perform their ministration.

6 Thy statutes to thy church de-  
clare,  
Thy truth be our confession;  
Take of each members special care,  
Bless pilgrims in their station:  
In danger constantly defend,  
And aid thy chosen people;  
Of all contention make an end;  
Support the weak and feeble.

7 O thou, the church's Head and  
Lord,  
Who as a shepherd leadest  
Thy flock, and richly with thy  
word  
And sacrament them feedest:  
What shall we say? we can't ex-  
press  
In words our hearts' sensation;  
None thee sufficiently can praise,  
Thou God of our salvation.

8 Our heav'nly Father, hear our  
pray'r:  
For th' sake of Jesus' passion,  
In whom we all accepted are,  
O bring into completion  
The hidden counsel of thy love,  
Its depth still more unravel;  
May we, without exception, prove  
The fruit of thy Son's travail.

9 O Spirit in the Godhead's  
throne,  
Accept our adoration;  
Thou ever didst attend the Son,  
And aid his ministration;  
Thou teachest us the way to bliss,  
Keep under thy protection  
That church of which he Ruler is;  
We'll follow thy direction.

711.\* T. 230.

**J**ESUS, God of our salvation!  
Behold thy church with suppli-  
cation  
Humbly appear before thy face;

We by fervent love constrained,  
 Since from thy death we life obtained,  
 To thee give glory, thanks and  
 O listen to our pray'r, [praise.  
 To meet thee us prepare,  
 With due rev'rence;  
 No tongue can tell  
 What joy we feel,  
 When thou, Lord, dost thyself  
 reveal.

2 Thee t' approach with awe we  
 venture,  
 Entreating thee our gates to enter,  
 Our souls and bodies are thine  
 own.  
 Speak to ev'ry church division,  
 We'll hear thy voice with deep  
 impression,  
 For we are bound to thee alone.  
 To thee in each concern  
 We'll always humbly turn;  
 Want we insight,  
 May we by thee  
 Instructed be,  
 Then in thy light the light we see.

3 Be especially entreated  
 To own thy servants, who are  
 seated  
 Before thy face, tho' poor they  
 And in all their conferences [are;  
 Grant them thy Spirit's influences,  
 Be present with them ev'ry where;  
 This we request of thee,  
 O let us constantly  
 Do thy pleasure;  
 All our distress,  
 O Lord, redress,  
 For without thee there's no suc-  
 cess.

4 Ruler of the congregations,  
 Which thou hast gather'd from  
 all nations,  
 We thee implore thy church to  
 lead;  
 Shepherd, who so kindly guidest  
 Thy flock, and over them pre-  
 sidedest,  
 Thy sheep for ever tend and feed:

What joy, what matchless grace  
 Will still in future days  
 Be displayed,  
 When our good Lord,  
 Who keeps his word,  
 To the stray'd sheep will help  
 afford!

5 In the dust we sink before thee,  
 And for thy boundless love adore  
 thee,

Thee, Lord, our All in all we own;  
 We, thy people, make confession,  
 Thy love is great, beyond ex-  
 pression,

Tho' to the world it is unknown;  
 The pow'r which doth abound  
 In thee, we've always found  
 Efficacious;

We will proclaim  
 Thy saving name,  
 O Lord, who ever art the same.

6 Thus our bliss will last for ever;  
 While we enjoy thy love and favor,  
 By thee our Shepherd led, we're  
 blest;

We with joyful acclamation  
 Adore thee in the congregation,  
 Whose Head and Lord thou art  
 confest:

To th' Ancient of all days  
 Might, honor, pow'r and praise  
 Be for ever!

Lord, grant that we  
 Eternally  
 May place our confidence in thee.

712.\* T. 185.

**H**HEAD and ruler of thy con-  
 gregation,

Whom thou lov'st unspeakably,  
 And to whom thou often a sen-  
 sation

Giv'st of thy complacency,  
 Graciously regard the inward  
 glowing

Of our hearts, and tears our  
 cheeks bedewing:

Lord, we blush with humble  
 shame,

And adore thy holy name.



2 Jesus, great High-Priest of our  
profession,  
We in confidence draw near;  
Condescend in mercy the con-  
fession

Of our grateful hearts to hear!  
Thee we gladly own in ev'ry na-  
tion [gation,  
Head and Master of thy congre-  
Conscious, that in ev'ry place  
Thou dispensest life and grace.

3 Thy blest people trusting in  
thy merit,  
On the earth's extended face,  
From each other far, but one in  
spirit,

Sound with one accord thy praise!  
May we never cease to make con-  
fession,  
That thy death's the cause of our  
salvation;  
We to thee, our Head and King,  
Joyful Hallelujahs sing!

713. T. 97.

**T**HOU, who so graciously didst  
lead

Israel of old from bondage freed,  
And by thy own almighty hand  
Didst guide them to the promis'd  
land, [in the day,  
A cloud thy brightness veiling  
At night thy pillar'd fire did  
mark their way;

2 That mighty pow'r thou then  
didst show,  
We are assur'd attends us now,  
We still thy tender, watchful  
care,  
Tho' undeserving, richly share,  
If we thy leadings faithfully pur-  
sue,  
Foll'wing thy Spirit's teaching, as  
'tis due.

3 May we to thee, our Shepherd,  
cleave,  
Thy Holy Spirit never grieve,  
And love each other heartily;

Thereby the scorning world will  
see, [ing God,  
That we're the temple of the liv-  
A chosen people bought by Jesus'  
blood.

714.\* T. 146.

**O** MAKER of my soul,  
My ev'ry hair's Creator,  
Who turn'st my tears to joy,  
And heal'st my sin-sick nature;  
Chief Shepherd of thy flock,  
Thy servants' only Guide;  
The church's Lord and Head  
Thou ever dost abide.

715. T. 68.

**L**ORD, thy church's Rock,  
Who dost rule thy flock,  
Elder of this congregation,  
We, with humble adoration,  
Thee, and thee alone  
Our chief Shepherd own.

716.\* T. 166.

**W**HEN our great Sov'reign  
from on high,  
Our Lord and Saviour was aware,  
That he his chosen family,  
O'er whom he watch'd with ten-  
der care, [leave;  
Would be constrained soon to  
He, fill'd with love and grief in-  
tense, [gave,  
To them his farewell blessing  
Before his suff'rings did com-  
mence.

2 Feeling beforehand all the  
weight [woe,  
Of those dire scenes of pain and  
Which he well knew did him  
await,  
His love towards his own to show,  
He water in a bason pour'd,  
And washed his disciples' feet;  
Their souls already by his word,  
Save one, were cleansed ev'ry  
whit.

3 When he this act of love had  
done,  
He unto his disciples said:  
"To you I've an example shown:  
Ye call me Master, Lord and  
Head, [feet,  
If I as such have wash'd your  
To one another do the same."  
This solemn act to celebrate,  
We're now assembled in his name.

4 Arise then, and with due re-  
spect, [ness,  
With humble shame and willing-  
Do what our Saviour doth direct,  
Endowed with disciples' grace!  
Since Jesus, to release from sin,  
Unto his people power gave,  
We in his name are now wash'd  
clean,  
And with our Lord a part may  
have.

5 Lord Jesus Christ, we pray, be  
near,  
Forgive us all our trespasses;  
With joy divine our spirits cheer,  
Impart to us thy pard'ning grace!  
As our High-Priest lift up thy  
hand, [thro',  
That hand the nail once pierced  
Thy mercy unto us extend,  
Rich blessings upon all bestow.

6 Inspire our hearts with mutual  
love,  
O may we truly humble be,  
Thy faithful servants ever prove,  
Who yield in all things joy to thee:  
In due obedience to thy word  
We now have wash'd each other's  
feet;  
Thy blest example, gracious Lord,  
To follow, we find always meet.

7 Sure as thou art the church's  
Head,  
Sure as we dust and ashes are,  
So sure we, by thy blood once  
shed,  
Are now, thro' grace, absolv'd  
and clear:

Sure as thy cross's church re-  
mains  
To the blind world a spectacle,  
So sure in her thy Spirit reigns,  
And thou dost in thy temple dwell.

717.\* T. 22.

(Reception Liturgy. A.)

IN th' name of Jesus Christ our  
Lord,  
The church's Head, by us ador'd,  
His brethren's congregation now  
Into her fold receiveth you;

2 With us in Jesus to be one,  
To follow him, and him alone;  
T' enjoy his faithful Shepherd-  
care,  
And his reproach and joy to share.

3 O may our Lord, the God of  
grace, [peace,  
While you receive the kiss of  
Own you his blood-bought prop-  
erty, [ly.  
And lead, and bless you constant-

4 With heart and hand you now  
we own;  
The Lord, to whom your heart  
is known,  
Cause your whole walk 'mongst  
us to be  
His joy, and your felicity.

5 The God of peace you sanctify,  
With us to yield him praise and  
joy;  
That spirit, soul and body may  
Be blameless, till his perfect day.

718.\* T. 22.

(Reception Liturgy. B.)

THIS flock of Christ receiveth  
thee,  
While conscious of her poverty;  
She weepeth often contrite tears,  
When 'fore her Saviour she ap-  
pears.

2 But yet she can in truth rejoice,  
Because she hears the Shepherd's  
voice,

And owns, that by her Lord and  
Head

She's gently govern'd, train'd  
and led.

3 While we the kiss of peace im-  
part,

We own thee one with us in heart,  
In Christ, who is the only ground  
That in one cov'nant we are found.

4 Enjoy then with the church,  
Christ's spouse,

The privileges of his house;  
And in our joy, and grief, and  
care,

With us take thy allotted share.

5 As his redeem'd from this  
world's thrall, [call:

With us make sure thy blessed  
That, when the Bridegroom  
comes, we may

Be found wise virgins in that day.

### XXXIV. Of Holy Baptism.

719. T. 58.

WHEN we baptize a sinner in  
Christ's death,  
Then is the blood and water his  
true bath:

Not with water only came the  
Lord Jesus;

He came with water and with  
blood to bless us.

Praise be to God!

2 The water is in baptism seen by  
eyes;

On Jesus' blood not seen our faith  
relies;

We are well persuaded this foun-  
tain cleanseth

Polluted sinners, and true grace  
dispenseth To live to him.

3 This precious blood is full of  
energy,

It washeth clean, and cures ef-  
fectually;

And the Holy Spirit, unto us  
tender'd,

Bears witness pow'rfully that we  
are render'd Children of God.

4 O come then, Father, Son and  
Holy Ghost!

While we of Jesus' bitter passion  
boast;

While on him relying, we are bap-  
tizing

This sinner in Christ's death, that  
he be rising With Jesus too.

5 Besprinkle him, O Jesus, Son  
of God,

Now with thy precious all-aton-  
ing blood;

Cleanse both soul and body from  
all pollution,

And grant to him the seal of ab-  
solution, Thy peace divine.

720. T. 590.

HEAV'N's kingdom none shall  
enter in

But he who is a child:

Therefore the children are by God  
Heirs of his kingdom styl'd.

Is heaven theirs? none shall for-  
A child to come to him! [bid

Who shall forbid the water-flood  
A babe to overstream?

2 O Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
Be present with us here:

We trust in Jesus' saving name,  
To us his words are dear.

We now baptize a little child  
Into the Saviour's death;

We have no scruple, we perform  
This solemn act in faith.

3 The heav'nly hosts rejoice  
with us!

An infant here they see,  
Whom Jesus, by his precious  
Hath sav'd from misery. [blood,  
The children's angels, who be-  
hold

The Father on his throne,  
For Jesus' sake will surely tend  
And guard this little one.

721. T. 590.

**L**ORD Jesus, from thy pierced  
side

Both blood and water stream'd,  
A cleansing laver to provide  
For man, from sin redeem'd;  
Thou saidst, "Preach pardon to  
the lost,

Baptize them in the name  
Of Father, Son and Holy Ghost;"  
We now will do the same.

2 Be present with us, Lord our  
God;

This water can't make clean,  
But while we pour it, cleanse by  
blood

This infant from all sin.  
Accept this child we now baptize  
And here present to thee;  
His soul be precious in thine eyes,  
Now and eternally.

722. T. 22.

**B**URY'D in baptism with our  
Lord,

We rise with him, to life restor'd:  
Not the bare life in Adam lost,  
But richer far, for more it cost.

2 Water can cleanse the flesh we  
own; [alone,  
But Christ well knows, and Christ  
How dear to him our cleansing  
stood,

Baptiz'd with wrath, and bath'd  
in blood!

3. He by his blood aton'd for sin;  
This precious blood can wash us  
clean;

And he arrays us in the dress  
Of his unspotted righteousness.

723. T. 582.

**O**UR baptism first declares  
That we must cleansed be,  
Then shows, that Christ to all  
God's heirs  
Dispenseth purity.

2 Water the body laves;  
And, if 'tis done by faith,  
The blood of Jesus surely saves  
The sinful soul from death.

3 Baptiz'd into his death,  
We rise to life divine;  
The Holy Spirit works the faith,  
And water is the sign.

724. T. 14.

**F**ATHER of Jesus Christ our  
Lord!

(In him our Father too)  
O bless, we pray with one accord,  
The work we have to do.

2 Jesus! as water well apply'd  
Will make the body clean;  
So in the fountain of thy side  
Wash thou this soul from sin.

3 O Holy Ghost! with pow'r ap-  
ply  
The Saviour's cleansing blood;  
Own thou this babe, and testify:  
"This is a child of God."

725. T. 39.

**T**HOU who in the days of thy  
flesh didst receive

The children, and to them thy  
blessing didst give;

Most gracious Redeemer, thy fa-  
vor bestow

On him we present thee, we pray,  
bless him now.

2 Receive him, O Christ, as a  
lamb thou hadst lost,  
And think what a price his re-  
demption hath cost!



Thy name on his forehead, thy  
seal on his heart,  
O merciful Shepherd and Bishop,  
impart.

3 Vouchsafe to be present, thou  
Father ador'd;

And thou our Redeemer, and  
merciful Lord;

O Holy Ghost, come with thy  
unction and fire,

And all with thy love and salva-  
tion inspire.

726. T. 22.

O BLEST Redeemer! in thy side  
Upon the cross was made a wound:  
The fountain by which we are  
purg'd,

Wherein our sin and guilt are  
drown'd.

2 Water and blood in streams  
hence ran,

And on the earth were freely  
spilt;

Water to sanctify and cleanse;  
Blood to atone for heinous guilt.

3 This wondrous grace to repre-  
sent

Baptismal waters were design'd,  
In which thou, Lord, wast bury'd  
too.

To thy great Father's will re-  
sign'd.

4 Thus penitents who die to sin  
With thee are bury'd in thy grave,  
Thus quicken'd to a life divine  
Their souls a resurrection have.

5 And though their bodies turn  
to dust,

This holy symbol doth assure:  
The resurrection of the just  
Shall render them once bright  
and pure.

727. T. 582.

COME, lowly souls, that mourn,  
Depress'd with grief and shame,  
Wash in your Saviour's cleansing  
blood,

And call upon his name.

2 Rejoice, ye contrite hearts,  
The blood which Jesus spilt,  
While we with water you baptize,  
Will wash away your guilt.

3 While with repenting tears  
Your sins you now deplore,  
Christ with his blood will blot  
them out,  
Remember them no more.

4 Ye who in Christ believe,  
And to his sceptre bow,  
Sing your Redeemer's love, and  
tell

What he hath done for you.

5 Unspotted robes you wear,  
Your sighs to songs are turn'd:  
Garments of praise adorn you now,  
Who late in ashes mourn'd.

6 Ye with your Lord are ris'n;  
Aspire to things above,  
Mansions for you your Lord pre-  
pares  
In realms of light and love.

XXXV. Of the Holy Communion.

728. T. 160.

SEE Jesus seated 'midst his own,  
With pensive mind oppressed,  
Foreboding pangs and griefs un-  
known,

Amazed and distressed; [yet  
Strong fears beset—but stronger

Love's pow'r his soul then moved,  
And love the conqu'ror proved.

2 With great desire he long'd,  
before

His final, bitter suff'ring,  
To eat the passover once more,  
Type of his body's off'ring;

And in a last—farewell repast,  
To give a sacred token  
Of his love's bond unbroken.

3 In that most dark and doleful  
night,  
When Jesus was betrayed,  
And, viewing hell's collected  
night,

As man felt sore dismayed;  
Yet see his face—with matchless  
grace

Shine on his flock with healing,  
Pardon and peace revealing.

4 In bread and wine to them he  
His sacred body broken, [gave  
His blood, shed guilty souls to  
save;

For thus the Lord hath spoken,  
And we believe,—adore, receive,  
Yea, feel the pow'r mysterious  
To heal, revive and cheer us.

5 Lord Christ, I thank thee for  
thy grace;

Since by thy invitation,  
Here at thy table I take place,  
And taste of thy oblation;  
Now seal me thine—and be thou  
mine,

That nought on earth me ever  
From thy communion sever.

6 'Tis here my needy soul is fed,  
But not with food terrestrial:  
Thy body is my living bread,  
Thy blood my drink celestial:  
And at thy feet—my rest how  
sweet!

Here may I have my station,  
A trophy of thy passion.

7 And when I once, of heav'nly  
bliss

And perfect love possessed,  
Shall see my Saviour, as he is,  
The Lamb for ever blessed,  
Still shall each breath—show  
forth his death;

My voice shall swell the chorus,  
To sing that song most glorious.

729. T. 166.

IN that important, doleful night,  
In which our Saviour was betray'd,  
Before his suff'rings, he took  
bread, [said:  
Bless'd it, and brake it, and then  
"Take, eat; this is my body  
giv'n

For you, and offer'd on the tree.  
Perform this ord'nance as I do,  
And doing it, remember ME."

2 Then after supper took the cup,  
And, having given thanks, he said:  
"'Tis the New Test'ment in my  
blood,

The blood for you and many shed.  
Take this, and drink ye all of it,  
Your sins' remission here you see:  
Oft as this ord'nance ye perform,  
It in remembrance do of ME."

3 Yes, Lord, we will remember  
thee,

We'll ne'er forget thy love divine:  
Thy cross we'll ever bear in mind,  
Which made thee ours, and made  
us thine.

We thus commemorate thy death,  
Till thou shalt once again appear:  
Meanwhile remember, gracious  
Lord,

Us thy unworthy foll'wers here.

730.\* T. 205.

HAPPY race—of witnesses!  
Whom God's Spirit doth ordain  
To make known—what God hath  
done;

Ye can only vict'ry gain  
By that sacred cov'nant blood,  
Which the fathers, bold in God,  
Wrote in faith on ev'ry door,  
That the slayer might pass o'er.

2 Israel's seed—from slav'ry freed,  
Eat with joy their paschal Lamb;  
But the bride—of Christ, who  
dy'd

Her from bondage to redeem,  
Hath another passover;

(There the shadow, substance  
here:)

She enjoys the flesh and blood  
Of the slaughter'd Lamb of God.

3 Here we now—most humbly  
bow,

Being met in Jesus' name,  
Who for us—dy'd on the cross,  
Bearing our reproach and shame,  
'Fore the Father, 'fore the Son,  
And the Spirit, Three in One,  
With the countless heav'nly host,  
And th' assembly of the just.

4 Ere we taste—the rich repast,  
Which he offers graciously,  
On our food,—his flesh and blood,  
Feasting in the sanctuary,  
Ere, the sacrament t' enjoy,  
We with awe to him draw nigh,  
We in love and fellowship  
'This communion love-feast keep.

5 Eat and rest—at this great feast;  
Then to serve him freely go,  
As it is—for pilgrims fit,  
As disciples ought to do;  
We, when Jesus we shall see  
Coming in his majesty,  
Shall the marriage-supper share,  
If we his true foll'wers are.

6 Then will be—of ransom'd souls  
An innumerable throng:

"Lamb, once slain,—to thee per-  
tain [song.

Thanks and praise" will be their

"Hallelujah" will they cry

Singing in sweet harmony,

"Midst all trials we o'ercame

Only by thy blood, O Lamb!"

731.\* T. 594.

**J**ESUS, how great was thy de-  
sire, [lamb

Once more to eat the paschal  
With thy dear flock! O what

love's fire [flame!

Did here thy sorr'wing soul in-  
Each precious word thy kindness  
showeth,

Thereby we are divinely blest:

The love that in thy bosom glow-  
Is herein render'd manifest. [eth

2 Thy love is great beyond all  
measure,

Thence we derive eternal good;  
Thou grantest us, O what a treas-  
ure!

Thy holy body and thy blood;  
Lord Jesus, was it not sufficient  
That thou shouldst die for our  
offence,

But, out of love, thou ev'ry patient  
Wouldst heal, and make thy resi-  
dence!

3 O love divine! how strong, how  
ardent!

More strong than death! our life  
to gain,

Th'incarnate God, thro' love most  
fervent,

Was as a Lamb for sinners slain.

Love urg'd the sov'reign great  
Creator, [shake,

'Fore whom the universe doth  
By whom all things subsist in  
nature, [make!

Once in the earth his grave to

732. T. 590.

**T**HAT doleful night before his  
death,

The Lamb, for sinners slain,

Did, almost with his latest breath,  
This solemn feast ordain.

To keep thy feast, Lord, are we  
And to remember thee: [met,

Help each poor sinner to repeat,  
"For me he dy'd, for me."

2 Thy suff'rings, Lord, each sa-  
cred sign

To our remembrance brings;  
We feed upon thy love divine,  
Forget all earthly things.

O tune our voices, and inflame  
Our hearts with love to thee,  
That each may gratefully pro-  
claim,

"My Saviour dy'd for me!"

## 733.\* T. 242.

AS oft as we expect the favor,  
That in the sacrament our Saviour  
Himself will unto his people give,  
We weep for joy and grief:  
For joy, that we're thus brought  
By Jesus' blood; [nigh to God  
For grief, that we so little honor  
Afford to him in word and in de-  
meanor;  
Yea, sometimes frustrate his gra-  
cious views  
And purposes with us:  
Ah, then in faith we sigh,  
And to our Saviour cry:  
O that thy hand, for us once  
pierced thro',  
Might bless all of us now,  
And give absolving grace:  
Lord, leave with us thy peace!

## 734. T. 151.

DEAR Lord! this congregation  
Is poor, despise her not;  
She's taken with thy passion,  
As were she on the spot,  
When, earning her election,  
Thy heart-strings broke in death;  
That stirs up her affection,  
And gives her life and breath.  
2 Shouldst thou desire her beauty,  
For shame she hides her face;  
And shouldst thou look for duty,  
Her only plea is grace:  
Tho' we are poor and needy,  
Yet we're thy property;  
When we enjoy thy body  
And blood, how blest are we!

## 735.\* T. 146.

WHERE my Redeemer's blood  
And sweat the earth did cover,  
May ev'ry sinful thought  
Be now interr'd for ever;  
Lord Jesus, grant my wish,  
That I may thine abide,  
And by thy holy flesh  
And blood be sanctify'd.

## 736.\* T. 4.

O GLORIFY'D Head,  
Since mortals may tread  
The holiest of all,  
And deeply abas'd 'fore the mer-  
cy-seat fall;  
2 Admit us, we pray,  
On this solemn day,  
To thee to draw nigh,  
And thy holy body and blood to  
enjoy.

## 737. T. 9.

SUFF'RING Saviour, Lamb of  
How hast thou been used! [God,  
With God's sin-avenging rod  
Soul and body bruised!

2 We, for whom thou once wast  
slain,  
We, whose sins did pierce thee,  
Now commemorate thy pain,  
And implore thy mercy.

3 What can we poor sinners do,  
When temptations seize us!  
Nought have we to look unto  
But the blood of Jesus.

4 Pardon all our sins, O Lord;  
All our weakness pity;  
Guide us safely by thy word  
To the heav'nly city.

5 O sustain us on the road  
Thro' this desert dreary;  
Feed us with thy flesh and blood  
When we're faint and weary.

6 Bid us call to mind thy cross,  
Our hard hearts to soften;  
Often, Saviour, feast us thus,  
For we need it often.

## 738.\* T. 581.

TO avert from men God's wrath  
Jesus suffer'd in our stead;  
By an ignominious death  
He a full atonement made:  
And by his most precious blood  
Brought us sinners nigh to God.



2 That we never should forget  
This great love on us bestow'd,  
He gave us his flesh to eat,  
And to drink his precious blood:  
All who sick and needy are  
May receive in him a share.

3 Hither each afflicted soul  
May repair, tho' fill'd with grief;  
To the sick, not to the whole,  
The Physician brings relief:  
Fear not, therefore, but draw  
nigh,

He will all your wants supply.

4 He who in self-righteousness  
Fixeth any hope or stay,  
Hath not on a wedding dress,  
And with shame is sent away:  
To the hungry, weary heart,  
He will food and rest impart.

5 But examine first your case,  
Whether you be in the faith;  
Do you mourn for pard'ning  
grace?

Is your only hope his death?  
Then, howe'er your soul's oppress'd,  
Come, you are a worthy guest.

6 He who Jesus' mercy knows,  
Is from wrath and envy freed;  
Love unto our neighbour shows  
That we are his flock indeed:  
Thus we may in all our ways  
Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

739.\* T. 58.

**C**HRI<sup>ST</sup> was revealed in the  
flesh for us,  
To suffer death upon the shameful  
cross; [given,  
Now his holy body, for sinners  
Is our souls' food, until we shall  
in heaven Adore his name.

2 With thirsty souls we drink the  
sacred blood,  
Which flow'd from Jesus Christ,  
the Lamb of God,  
To procure for sinners complete  
salvation,  
When he became the full propi-  
tiation For all our sins.

3 While we partake thereof in  
humble faith,  
We show forth Jesus' sin-aton-  
ing death,  
And with deep abasement the con-  
gregation  
Gives glory, honor, praise and  
adoration Unto the Lamb.

740. T. 232.

**T**HE holy bread which now we  
break,  
The cup of which we all partake,  
Is the participation  
Of Jesus' flesh and blood, for us  
A ransom giv'n upon the cross,  
To purchase our salvation.  
He said, "My flesh is truly meat;  
This is my body, take and eat."  
He also took the cup, and said,  
"This is my blood, for you 'tis  
Lord, we draw near shed."  
Thy table here  
With childlike fear:  
Dear Jesus, to our hearts appear.

2 Most holy Lord, thou know'st  
our wants,  
And how each needy sinner pants  
For thee, our Lord and Saviour:  
O may our hungry souls be fed  
With thee, the true life-giving  
Bread,

And taste thy matchless favor:  
O may thy blood, the stream of  
life, [vive.  
Our thirst assuage, our souls re-  
Thou living Vine, each branch  
supply;  
Our souls and bodies sanctify:  
And grant that we  
Abide in thee  
Continually;  
Yea, bear such fruit as pleaseth  
thee.

3 O Lord, who dost thyself im-  
part  
In mercy to each contrite heart,  
Enjoying the communion:  
Grant, that we may be one in thee,

May love each other heartily,  
And thus abide in union.  
Let nothing 'mongst thy flock  
take place [grace;  
Which tends thy doctrine to dis-  
By faith and love in all we do,  
O may we, to thy honor, show  
In all our ways  
The boundless grace  
Thy love displays,  
Which in the sacrament we trace.

4 Now bless and praise the slaugh-  
ter'd Lamb,  
Extol his saving Jesus-name,  
Thou favor'd congregation!  
Which at the table of our Lord  
Hast eat and drank with one ac-  
cord;  
Thou know'st, thy destination  
Is to abide in Christ by faith,  
And to show forth our Saviour's  
death.  
Walk then as children of the light,  
Live to his praise by day and night;  
O Lamb once slain,  
We vow again  
Thine to remain:  
Confirm our promises. Amen!

## 741.\* T. 126.

**I**S that my dearest Brother,  
(Saith one of low degree,)   
Who, tho' the Father's equal,  
Became a man like me,  
And on the ignominious tree  
Aton'd for my transgressions?—  
'Tis he most certainly!

2 Ye who believe on Jesus,  
And on account of sin  
Have mourn'd with pungent sor-  
But now feel joy within, [row,  
What think ye, that to him on  
high,  
'Fore whom ev'n John did tremble,  
Ye dare approach so nigh?

3 He show'rs his choicest bless-  
This day upon each heart, [ings  
And thus to soul and body  
Salvation doth impart.

That blood which on the cross he  
Our drink is, and his body [shed  
Is our true heav'nly bread.

4 He said, "My flesh is truly  
Meat, and my blood is drink:"  
So did, unto his glory,  
The Lord's disciples think.  
We with the heart believe it too,  
And can with full assurance  
Declare it to be true.

5 In spirit we behold him  
As dying in our stead;  
We may approach with boldness  
To him in all our need.  
Th' enjoyment of this heav'nly  
feast  
Make us, his congregation,  
In soul and body chaste.

6 Thou ransom'd church of Jesus,  
Increase in love and faith,  
United to thy Saviour;  
Be faithful unto death,  
And own him God for evermore,  
Who took our human nature;  
Him in the dust adore.

## 742.\* T. 9.

**T**ILL the hour shall come, with  
By the church desired, [tears  
When our Lord again appears,  
Now from sight retired:

2 He hath with a pledge of grace  
His dear flock supplied,  
Whereby his own witness race  
Shows forth that he died.

3 'Tis his body and his blood  
Which the soul refreshes;  
Church of Christ, this highest  
good  
Claims thy thanks and praises!

4 By this sacrament we are  
To our Lord united;  
To due watchfulness and pray'r,  
And good works excited.

5 With deep rev'rence we draw  
nigh,  
Falling down before thee;

While we this repast enjoy,  
We with awe adore thee.

6 Us thy congregation own,  
Let us taste thy favor,  
And by faith recline, like John,  
On thy breast, dear Saviour.

743.\* T. 23.

SOUL, at this most awful season,  
Soar above thy scanty reason;  
To the light approach, where  
    clearest; [est.  
Duly mind what dress thou wear-

2 Jesus, Lord of the creation,  
Gives thee now an invitation,  
His unbounded love revealing,  
He'll take up in thee his dwelling.

3 Hasten, as for brides is fitting,  
Give thy bridegroom soon the  
    meeting, [thee,  
Say, "Dear Lord, let me receive  
Hold thee fast, and never leave  
    thee."

4 How do I, with spirit's hunger,  
Lord, to taste thy goodness, lin-  
    ger!

Oft I pant with inward sighing  
This blest food to be enjoying.

5 O how crave I the fruition  
Of thy blood, my soul's nutrition!  
Since by sharing this communion  
I'm with God in closest union.

6 Heav'nly joy and holy trembling  
I feel in me, past dissembling;  
For the food to which I'm bidden  
Is a myst'ry deep and hidden.

7 Human reason is too shallow  
In this wonder thee to follow,  
How thou hast unto us given [en.  
Thy own flesh, the bread of heav-

8 How the blood, which from thee  
    flowed,

Is in wine on us bestowed;  
O the wonders deep and blessed,  
By God's Spirit here expressed!

9 Thy communion's celebration  
Bows me down to deep prostra-  
    tion;

May I never unprepared,  
To my condemnation share it.

744.\* T. 23.

COME, approach to Jesus'  
    table,

Taste that food incomparable,  
Which to us is freely given,  
As an antepast of heaven.

2 Jesus' bride, his congregation,  
Calls to mind her Saviour's pas-  
    sion;

With his body she is nourish'd,  
With his blood refresh'd and  
    cherish'd.

3 Far be gone all carnal reason,  
At this awful blessed season;  
Slaughter'd Lamb! we now desire  
By thy love to be inspired. [it

4 This mysterious, heav'nly bless-  
    ing,

Is all thought by far surpassing;  
Deeply bow'd may we adore thee,  
Soul and body sink before thee.

5 Now is come our time sabbatic;  
Lord, we feel thy pow'r emphatic;  
Ah, draw near to us, dear Saviour,  
Let us taste thy grace and favor!

745.\* T. 71.

MY soul, prepare to meet  
Thy Saviour; at his feet  
Fall down adoring:  
The Lord of earth and skies  
A feast for thee supplies,  
Past thy exploring.

2 How vast is here display'd,  
In brightest form array'd,  
His love's dimension!  
O grace! beyond the ken  
Of angels or of men,  
Past comprehension!

3 How should I, slaughter'd  
    Lamb,  
Who dust and ashes am,

A worm, and earthy,  
To taste such boundless grace,  
And have so high a place,  
Be counted worthy!

4 Ah, why am I thus blest,  
That such a heav'nly Guest  
My house will enter;  
Dare I, thou highest Good,  
To taste thy flesh and blood,  
A sinner, venture?

5 Upon thy call I'm here,  
I venture to draw near,  
Because thou'rt gracious;  
I on thy word rely,  
Thou wilt my soul supply  
With food delicious.

6 Grant me but this firm faith,  
That with thee by thy death  
I am united.  
To cure and make me whole,  
Thou hast my sin-sick soul  
Freely invited.

7 Thy body slain for me,  
My food, my foretaste be  
Of heav'n's fruition!  
And by its pow'r may I,  
While I the world deny,  
Gain there admission.

8 Pervade, thou precious flood  
Of Christ's all-healing blood,  
My soul and senses:  
And to my needy heart  
Life, peace and health impart,  
Thus heav'n commences.

9 Lord, of thy wondrous love  
That brought thee from above  
Thou gav'st this token:  
O may it constantly  
Unite my heart to thee  
In bonds unbroken.

10 Didst thou thyself devise  
To be my Sacrifice,  
My Lord, my Treasure!  
Grant, that continually  
To live alone for thee  
May be my pleasure.

11 Cause me, who now am thine,  
As branch, to thee the Vine  
To cleave unceasing;  
Receiving strength and juice,  
That I may fruit produce  
To thee well-pleasing.

12 Such grace on me is spent,  
That none hath its extent  
Aright explained;  
Grant now that I may show  
To fellow-sinners too  
A love unfeigned.

13 May ev'ry drop of blood  
In me, O Lord my God,  
Be sanctified:  
Oft as my heart doth beat,  
May I his praise repeat,  
Who for me died.

746.\* T. 22.

THE congregation while below,  
Being imperfect, tears must sow;  
But we expect once joy to reap,  
Since we for Jesus' mercy weep.

2 Meanwhile that we might bear  
in mind  
His dying love to lost mankind,  
He hath, as his last testament,  
To us bequeath'd the sacrament.

3 He, when this feast was first  
ordain'd,  
Its solemn import thus explain'd:  
"This is my body, take and eat,  
That you may never me forget."

4 "This is my blood, of which  
whene'er [bear."  
Ye drink, my death in mem'ry  
The church believes, and thus in  
faith  
Partakes, and showeth forth  
Christ's death.

5 But words can never fully tell  
What in our melted hearts we  
feel:  
We taste, experience, and possess  
True joy, and weep for thank-  
fulness.



## 747. T. 14.

**W**HEN we before our Saviour's  
face

Appear with contrite hearts,  
He soothes our griefs, and pard'-  
ning grace

To ev'ry one imparts.

2 When we commemorate his love,  
He saith, "For you I dy'd:  
Behold my hands, behold my feet,  
And view my wounded side.

3 "These are the wounds I bore  
for you,

The tokens of my pain:

By which I for your guilty souls  
Eternal life did gain."

4 We eat his body, slain for us  
And giv'n a sacrifice,  
Thirsting we drink his sacred  
blood,  
That precious ransom-price.

5 Ah, then we feel, that life divine  
From Jesus' death redounds,  
Eternal blessings from his cross,  
And healing from his wounds.

## 748. T. 14.

**L**ORD, how divine thy comforts  
How heav'nly is the place, [are!  
Where Jesus spreads the sacred  
feast

Of his redeeming grace!

2 There the rich bounties of our  
And heav'nly glories shine; [God,  
There Jesus saith, that "I am  
And my Beloved's mine." [his,

3 "Here," (saith our kind re-  
deeming Lord,

And shows his wounded side,)

"Behold the spring of all your  
joys,

That open'd when I dy'd."

4 What shall we pay our heav'n-  
ly King

For grace so vast as this!

He brings our pardon to our eyes,  
And seals it with a kiss.

## 749. T. 14.

**T**OGETHER with these sym-  
bols, Lord,

Thy blessed self impart;

And let thy holy flesh and blood  
Feed the believing heart.

2 Let us from all our sins be  
In thy atoning blood; [wash'd  
And let thy Spirit be the seal  
That we are born of God.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, with Jesus'  
Prepare us for this feast; [love  
O let us banquet with our Lord,  
And lean upon his breast.

## 750.\* T. 141.

**C**HRIST, thy flock doth hunger  
For thy flesh, our food,  
Thirsts with ardent longing  
For thy precious blood,  
Which thou hast bequeathed,  
As thy testament,  
To thy congregation  
In the sacrament.

2 Like the king of Salem,  
Thou with wine and bread  
Com'st to meet thy people,  
Them to cheer and feed.  
O preserve th' enjoyment  
Of thy blood and death  
To thy congregation,  
While we live by faith.

## 751. T. 185.

**G**REAT the feast, to which  
thou, Lord, hast bidden  
Such a worthless guest as me;  
'Tis an awful myst'ry, deep and  
hidden,

'Tis a heav'nly legacy:

Contrite souls howe'er by sin in-  
fected, [jected,

Are made welcome, not one is re-  
Else this grace to sinful me  
Never could extended be.

2 Thou thy table spreadest for  
the needy, [fill;  
Who may feast and take their

Thou to grant thy heav'nly gifts  
 art ready,  
 And thy goodness to reveal;  
 Soul and body in this rich fruition  
 Gain from thee, the Bread of life,  
 nutrition;  
 And we, as thy flesh and bone,  
 Lord, with thee are render'd one.

752.\* T. 22.

**O** CHURCH of Jesus, now draw  
 near  
 With humble joy, and filial fear;  
 According to his testament,  
 Enjoy the holy sacrament.

2 Here all our wants are well sup-  
 ply'd, [dy'd:  
 And we show forth that Jesus  
 May we abide in him by faith,  
 And cleave to him in life and  
 death.

3 Th' enjoyment of the flesh and  
 blood  
 Of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God,  
 Endoweth us with strength and  
 grace [days.  
 To love and serve him all our

753.\* T. 151.

**T**HOSE souls are truly blessed,  
 Who to our Saviour cleave,  
 Of living faith possessed,  
 And in his name believe;  
 For what is still denied  
 To sight, while here below,  
 Is by our faith enjoyed,  
 And makes our hearts to glow.

2 Faith on Christ's declaration  
 With confidence relies:  
 He now his congregation  
 With heav'nly food supplies;  
 Would we as branches flourish  
 On Jesus the true Vine,  
 His blood our souls must nourish;  
 Else they would droop and pine.

3 Draw near to Jesus' table,  
 Ye contrite souls, draw near;

The hungry, sick and feeble  
 His choicest dainties share.  
 Let Jesus' death engraven  
 Upon your hearts remain;  
 Thus here, and there in heaven,  
 Eternal life you gain.

754.\* T. 99.

**A**CT full of godlike majesty!  
 O Love's abyss! I'm lost in thee,  
 O myst'ry, all our thoughts sur-  
 passing! [ply'd,  
 Now all our wants are well sup-  
 And we show forth that Jesus  
 dy'd,  
 As oft as we enjoy this blessing.

755.\* T. 119.

**B**READ of life, ::  
 Christ, by whom alone we live,  
 Bread, that came to us from  
 heaven!

My poor soul can never thrive  
 Unless thou appease its craving;  
 Lord, I hunger only after thee,  
 Feed thou me. ::

756.\* T. 151.

**O**WN me, Lord, my Salvation!  
 Receive, my Shepherd, me!  
 I know, thy bitter passion  
 Is a rich treasury;  
 And that thou, Man of sorrows,  
 Hast by thy death and blood  
 Procur'd a new heart for us,  
 And sacramental food.

2 What heav'nly consolation  
 Doth in my heart take place,  
 When I thy toil and passion  
 Can in some measure trace?  
 Oh, what am I enjoying,  
 Thy flesh and bone, when I  
 With thee, my Lord, am dying!  
 What peace divine, what joy!

757.\* T. 22.

**O** THAT in Jesus' church, his  
 bride,  
 Sin might henceforth be mortify'd

By him, who us to save was slain,  
And underwent such racking pain!

2 O might our souls and bodies  
From sinful influences free; [be  
Might we, while still on earth we  
live,

To him the Vine as branches  
cleave.

3 O were we free from strange de-  
sire

And from depraved nature's fire,  
As dead to all corruption base,  
As formerly to righteousness.

4 Lord, by the power of thy  
death,

Renew in us a living faith;  
Whate'er is carnal, quite erase,  
And sanctify us by thy grace.

5 O church, rejoice, tho' trem-  
blingly,

The Lord's death now pervadeth  
thee;

O may his sacred body cure,  
And make our souls and bodies  
pure.

758.\* T. 97.

THE breath which can the  
dead bones raise,  
And to Christ's members life con-  
veys, [God,

Pervadeth thee, thou church of  
And Jesus' sanctifying blood

Is now imparted to each thirsty  
soul;

It cheers the mourners, makes  
the wounded whole.

2 O church of God, lift up thy  
heart,

The Vine its power doth impart;  
Take, drink the blood, so freely  
spilt

For thine and ev'ry sinner's guilt;  
'Take, drink the blood, the blood  
so freely spilt

For mine, for thine, and ev'ry sin-  
ner's guilt.

759. T. 582.

MY Saviour's pierced side  
Pour'd forth a double flood;  
By water we are purify'd,  
And pardon'd by his blood.  
Look up, my soul, to him  
Whose death was thy desert,  
And humbly view the living  
stream  
Flow from his wounded heart.

760. T. 166.

YE foll'wers of the slaughter'd  
Lamb, [God:  
Draw near, and take the cup of  
Approach unto the healing stream,  
And drink of the atoning blood;  
That blood for our redemption  
spilt,  
Assuring us of purchas'd grace;  
That blood, which takes away all  
guilt,  
And speaketh to the conscience  
peace.

761.\* T. 146.

BY thy sweat mix'd with blood,  
Which flow'd in thy soul's an-  
guish

From thee, O Lamb of God,  
When thou for us didst languish  
In sad Gethsemane;  
And with our sins oppress'd,  
Didst weep, and groan, and pray,  
That sinners might be bless'd;

2 Yea, by thy blood once shed  
For us, when scourges wounded  
Thy back, and when thy head  
A thorny crown surrounded;  
Oh, by that blood which flow'd  
When nails thy body tore,  
Bless us, O Lord our God,  
Who humbly thee adore!

3 Lord Jesus, may the blood  
Thou shedst for our salvation,  
Which is our highest good,  
Refresh this congregation,  
When in the sacrament  
We drink of it in faith,

And by this testament  
Show forth thy bitter death.

762.\* T. 149.

**O** WHAT happiness divine!  
What a lot most precious,  
Confidently to recline  
On the breast of Jesus!  
Where, who will—Takes his fill,  
And yet longs for ever  
For more grace and favor.

2 Jesus cometh to fulfil  
All thy heart desireth,  
Doth himself to thee reveal,  
Thee with love inspireth;  
His blood spilt—All thy guilt  
Will erase for ever,  
And thy sins will cover.

763.\* T. 184.

**T**HAT sacred blood, from Je-  
sus bursting,  
Who by his stripes soothes ev'ry  
smart,  
And hastes to us, when for him  
thirsting,  
His choicest favors to impart;  
That precious blood, life's foun-  
tain blessed,  
Which flows to me from Jesus'  
wounds,  
Hath often cheer'd me when dis-  
tressed,  
For there eternal life abounds.

764. T. 97.

**J**ESUS, thou Source of life, im-  
part [heart,  
Thy blood unto my thirsting  
Panting I seek that fountain-head,  
Whence waters so divine proceed;  
Still near this living stream may  
I abide, [fy'd.  
By which my needy soul is satis-

765. T. 124.

**M**AY the stream from thee, the  
Gracious Jesus, [Rock,

Richly bless thy thirsting flock,  
And refresh us!  
'Tis the source of pow'r, of life,  
And salvation,  
To thy congregation.

766.\* T. 580.

**T**HY precious, all-atoning blood  
Is to this hour, O Lamb of God,  
An ocean of free grace.  
All those, who venture to draw  
nigh [joy,  
To thee, can witness bear with  
They ne'er go empty from thy  
face.

767.\* T. 23.

**F**LOCK of Christ, with exulta-  
tion,  
View the well-springs of salvation!  
Drink, and live,—with an emotion  
Of unfeigned heart's devotion!

2 May to Jesus, while we're living,  
From our works redound thanks-  
giving,  
And our lowly, meek behaviour  
Clearly show we love our Saviour.

768.\* T. 82.

**J**ESUS makes my heart rejoice,  
I'm his sheep, and know his voice:  
He's a Shepherd kind and gra-  
cious,  
And his pastures are delicious.  
Constant love to me he shows,  
Yea, my worthless name he knows.

2 Trusting his mild staff always,  
I go in and out in peace;  
He will feed me with the treasure  
Of his grace in richest measure;  
When athirst to him I cry,  
Living water he'll supply.

3 Should not I for gladness leap,  
Led by Jesus as his sheep;  
For when these blest days are over,  
To the arms of my dear Saviour  
I shall be convey'd to rest:  
Amen, yea, my lot is blest!



## 769.\* T. 83.

**M**ORE than shepherd's faithfulness

To his flock our Saviour showeth;  
From the treasures of his grace  
He the choicest gifts bestoweth:  
As his sheep by him we're own'd,  
Since his blood for us aton'd.

2 They who feel their want and need,

Thirsting for his great salvation,  
On the richest pastures feed,  
With true joy and delectation;  
Till they shall, when perfected,  
With celestial joys be fed.

## 770.\* T. 582.

**M**Y Shepherd is the Lamb,  
The living Lord, who dy'd;  
With all that's truly good I am  
Most plenteously supply'd;  
He richly feeds my soul  
With manna from above,  
And leads me where the rivers  
Of everlasting love. [roll

2 My table he doth spread  
With choicest fare, and I  
Behold the Lamb, the living  
Bread,

And eat most joyfully;  
He makes my cup run o'er,  
Anointeth me with oil;  
I shall enjoy for evermore  
The merits of his toil.

3 When faith and hope shall cease,  
And love prevail alone,  
I then shall see him face to face,  
And know as I am known;  
Then I my Shepherd's care  
Shall praise, and him adore,  
And in his Father's house shall  
True bliss for evermore. [share

## 771.\* T. 583.

**H**OW blest are we, when we  
enjoy thy love,  
And in the sacrament thy bounty  
prove!

When we with humble shame, O  
Lamb of God,  
Feed on thy body and thy pre-  
cious blood.

2 Whenever we this highest good  
enjoy,

We promise thee anew fidelity;  
Pow'r to perform thou hast for  
us obtain'd,

When, by thy death, life was for  
man regain'd.

3 Make thou us monuments of  
grace to show

What wonders thou on sinners  
vile canst do;

O were in our whole walk this to  
be seen,

That of thy feast we have parta-  
kers been.

4 We humbly pray, that, with  
thy chosen train,

From this repast we may new  
strength obtain;

O deaden all that would thy grace  
withstand,

Or to its influence refuse to bend.

5 We have nought good in us to  
bring 'fore thee,

Yet thou art ours, and we're thy  
property;

Preserve to us this grace, we thee  
implore,

To have our part in thee for ever-  
more.

## 772. T. 26.

**A**H! who are we, thou God of  
love!

That we should hear, thro' grace  
abounding,

The solemn invitation sounding:  
"Prepare for the Lamb's feast  
above."

2 Prostrate before the mercy-seat  
We sinners lie, with holy trem-  
bling, [bling,

The elders' blissful choir resem-  
Who cast their crowns before thy  
feet.

3 Here more than Tabor's glories  
shine:

Heart-captivating meditation!  
Ev'n here thou feed'st thy con-  
gregation

With heav'nly manna, food divine!

4 Here it is good for us to be!  
Our souls imbibe, while here we  
tarry,

The breezes of the sanctuary,  
The atmosphere of Calvary.

5 Rise, and your pilgrim path  
pursue,  
Revived by this rich fruition!  
Soon shall the beatific vision,  
The Lamb in glory, meet your  
view.

773.\* T. 11.

**C**OULD we sinners fully tell,  
How our hearts with rapture  
swell,

Gladly then we would declare,  
Ev'n to angels, what we share.

2 But since words the happiness  
Which we feel, can ne'er express,  
We adoring 'fore him lie,  
And what he bestows enjoy.

3 Angels sing before his throne,  
While we at his feet sink down;  
Gracious Jesus, Man and God,  
What hast thou on us bestow'd!

774.\* T. 583.

**S**INCE Jesus dy'd, my guilty  
soul to save,

Heav'n's foretaste I may here al-  
ready have:

O how unutterably blest am I,  
Partaking of him sacramentally!

2 When heav'nly bread he gives  
my soul to eat,  
That I may henceforth never him  
forget;

When I, a needy sheep of his  
blest flock,  
Drink of the stream that flows  
from Christ, the Rock!

3 I live now, and to God myself  
will give,

But yet not I, but Christ in me  
shall live;

His mercy and his goodness I  
shall taste

Both here below, and when with  
him at rest.

775.\* T. 11.

**J**ESUS, who to save hast pow'r,  
And who livest evermore  
For thy flock to intercede,  
Helping us in time of need;

2 Thou who a divine repast  
For the poor prepared hast,  
Giving thy own flesh and blood  
As the hungry sinner's food;

3 Let thy pow'r divine, we pray,  
Be our strength and only stay,  
Till we drop this mortal vest,  
And the spirit goes to rest.

776.\* T. 22.

**F**OR that amazing love and  
grace, [surpass,  
Which doth our thoughts by far  
To eat thy flesh and drink thy  
blood, [God!

Thanks be to thee, O Lamb of

2 Thy sacred body thou didst  
give [live;

For us, that we thereby might  
No pledge of love could be so  
great:

O may we ne'er thy love forget.

3 Thy precious blood for sinners  
spilt [guilt;

Cleanseth our hearts, removes our  
The debt is paid which we in-  
curr'd,

And we're to happiness restor'd.

4 Thy Holy Spirit with us leave,  
So that we rightly may conceive,  
What thou for all believers hast  
Prepared in this blest repast.

777.\* T. 151.

**L**ORD Christ! I give thee  
praises;  
Thy hand ne'er intermits  
To show'r, as each day passes,  
On me thy benefits;  
Thy name, all names exceeding,  
I'll praise, for thou art good,  
Art with thy flesh me feeding,  
To drink giv'st me thy blood.

778.\* T. 185.

**P**RAISE be giv'n to Christ our  
soul's Beloved,  
By us sinners; what are we?  
Feeble human creatures, far re-  
From angelic purity: [moved  
Yet when he to his rich pastures  
leads us, [feeds us,  
Where he with his sacred body  
And we drink his blood once shed,  
We are richly comforted.

779. T. 582.

**C**OME, O my soul, and sing  
How Jesus thee hath fed;  
How Jesus gave himself to thee,  
The true and living Bread.

2 For food he gives his flesh;  
He bids us drink his blood;  
Amazing favor, matchless grace  
Of our incarnate God!

3 This holy bread and wine  
Confirms us in the faith,  
In love and union with our Lord,  
And we show forth his death.

780.\* T. 26.

**T**HOU slaughter'd Lamb, thy  
flesh and blood,  
Which thou didst sacrifice for us,  
Upon the altar of the cross,  
Are to our souls delicious food.

2 This makes us all with one ac-  
cord  
To love each other fervently,

Yea, to be wholly one with thee,  
And all that love thee, gracious  
Lord.

781.\* T. 22.

**H**APPY, thrice happy hour of  
grace! [face;  
I've seen by faith my Saviour's  
He did himself to me impart,  
And made a cov'nant with my  
heart.

2 Ah, might in my behaviour  
shine  
The pow'r of Jesus' love divine,  
His conflict and his victory,  
His seeking, and his finding me!

782.\* T. 590.

**T**HOU, who art present with  
thy church  
According to thy word,  
When, to enjoy thy flesh and  
blood,  
We meet with one accord;  
O grant us to show forth thy  
death,  
Until thou shalt appear;  
And may it in our walk be seen,  
That we thy foll'wers are.

2 May we so captivated be  
By thy redeeming love,  
As to be wean'd from earthly  
things,  
And fix our thoughts above;  
May all that's carnal be subdu'd,  
And mortify'd in us,  
That we may glory in thy name,  
And count all else but loss.

783.\* T. 96.

**S**INCE Jesus' body I have eat,  
And drank the blood he shed for  
O may I never him forget! [me,  
I know he will remember me;  
And I shall, when this life is o'er,  
Live in his presence evermore!

# XXXVI. *Hymns for different Ages, Sexes, and Stations in Life; or, Choir Hymns.*

784. T. 33.

**E**ACH division of thy fold,  
Freed from this world's vain tra-  
dition,  
Male or female, young or old,  
In thee hath true joys' fruition;  
All in their allotted place  
Should walk worthy of thy grace.

2 Grant us a contented mind,  
That in their peculiar station  
Each may be to thee resign'd,  
Seeking only thy salvation.  
By thy staff we're safely led,  
Till in thee we're perfected.

A. FOR CHILDREN.

785. T. 22.

**T**HOUGH but a little child I  
am, [Lamb;  
Yet I may praise the slaughter'd  
He loveth children tenderly,  
He also loveth sinful me.

2 Yes, gracious Saviour, I believe,  
Thou wilt a little child receive;  
For thou didst bless them former-  
ly, [to me.]  
And say, "Let children come

3 Lord Jesus, unto me impart  
A humble, meek and docile heart;  
O cleanse me in thy precious  
blood,  
Shed in my heart thy love abroad.

4 Save me from liking what is ill,  
Teach me to do thy holy will;  
Each day prepare me, thro' thy  
grace,  
To meet thee, and behold thy face,

786. T. 14.

**T**HO' Christ was God, and all  
things made,  
Himself he humbled thus:  
That he, a Servant in our stead,  
Might minister to us.

2 Our Saviour was a lovely child;  
His parents' chief delight,  
In his behaviour meek and mild,  
And always acted right.

3 A blessed pattern Christ our  
Lord  
Himself to children gave,  
That they to him might joy af-  
And never misbehave. [ford,

4 A child true happiness may find,  
And humbly ought to pray:  
"Lord Jesus, make my heart in-  
To love and to obey." [clin'd

5 "I'm often stubborn, vain and  
wild,  
Self-will'd and hard in heart;  
O Lord, to me thy chaste, thy  
Thy holy mind impart." [mild,

787. T. 14.

**O** WHAT a wretched heart  
have I,  
How full of sin and shame,  
How obstinate continually,  
How day by day to blame!

2 Lord, look on me 'midst all  
my faults;  
And, when thou seest my guilt,  
My wicked words and foolish  
thoughts,  
Think why thy blood was spilt.

3 In that most precious river  
cleanse  
And wash my crimes away,  
My selfishness, and that offence  
Which I have done to-day.



4 When thou, dear Jesus, wast a child,  
Thou hadst no sin like me;  
No wicked words thy lips defil'd,  
No faults appear'd in thee.

5 Thou wast more spotless than a dove,  
More harmless than a lamb,  
Obedient, humble, full of love,  
And never once to blame.

6 But I am proud and headstrong  
Oft sadly misbehave; [too,  
I am not meek, like thee, and low;  
Me, Lord, in mercy save!

7 O might I but resemble thee,  
That ev'ry one might know,  
I love the Saviour, and will be  
His foll'wer here below.

8 Imprint thine image in my heart,  
Bestow thy Holy Ghost,  
And an obedient mind impart;  
Then I shall not be lost.

## 788. T. 14.

**O** LORD, forgive a sinful child,  
Whose heart is all unclean;  
How bad am I, and how defil'd,  
How prone to ev'ry sin!

2 Oh, change my vile and stubborn heart,  
Like thee, Oh, make me pure;  
To me thy love divine impart,  
Keep me from sin secure.

3 Self-will, that cruel enemy,  
No more I would obey:  
Thy Spirit shall my Teacher be,  
And guide me in thy way.

4 O may I never speak a word  
But what I truly mean, [Lord,  
Nor lie to thee, most gracious  
By whom each thought is seen.

5 I'll make thy wondrous, dying  
Dear Lord, my daily song! [love,  
And joys, like theirs who sing  
above,  
Shall tune my infant tongue.

## 789. T. 11.

**L**AMB of God, I look to thee,  
Thou shalt my example be;  
When thou wast a little child  
Thou wast gentle, meek and mild.

2 Due obedience thou didst show,  
O make me obedient too;  
Thou wast merciful and kind,  
Grant me, Lord, thy loving mind.

3 Let me above all fulfil  
God my heav'nly Father's will,  
Never his good Spirit grieve,  
Only to his glory live.

4 Loving Jesus, holy Lamb,  
In thy hands secure I am;  
Fix thy temple in my heart,  
Never from thy child depart.

5 Teach me to show forth thy  
praise,  
Love and serve thee all my days;  
Oh, might all around me see  
Christ, the holy child, in me!

## 790.\* T. 14.

**T**HOU, gracious Saviour, for  
my good

Wast pleas'd a child to be,  
And thou didst shed thy precious  
Upon the cross for me. [blood

2 Come, take me as thy property,  
Take me just as I am;  
I know that I belong to thee,  
Thy love my heart doth claim.

3 Low at thy feet O may I bow,  
Be thine, my Saviour, still;  
In nothing bad myself allow,  
Nor ever show self-will.

4 Preserve, I pray, my heart se-  
cure  
From ev'ry hurt and stain;  
First make it, and then keep it,  
pure,  
And shut to all that's vain.

5 If early thou wilt take me hence,  
O that no harm will be!

Since endless bliss will then commence,  
When I shall live with thee.

6 If thou wilt have me longer stay,  
In years and stature grow;  
Help me to serve thee night and  
While I am here below. [day,

7 Then, after walking in thy ways,  
And serving thee in love;  
Receive me to thyself in peace,  
To sing thy praise above.

791. T. 11.

**OUT** of love and boundless  
grace,  
Thou hast brought us to a place,  
Jesus, where we oft may hear  
Of the suff'rings thou didst bear.

2 Be our Shepherd ev'ry day,  
That we little lambs ne'er stray;  
Whensoever we hear thy voice,  
To obey may we rejoice.

3 Thanks to thee for all the care  
That's bestow'd upon us here;  
May we evermore to thee  
For thy goodness grateful be.

792. T. 22.

**THOU** Guardian of thy lambs,  
behold  
Us little ones of thy dear fold;  
Take us into thy special care,  
Secure our souls from ev'ry snare.

2 Let nothing in our souls take  
place,  
But what comes from thy blood  
and grace;  
May that sink deep into each heart,  
And let nought else have any part.

3 Set on our breasts thy Spirit's  
seal,  
Within our hearts thy love reveal,  
And our poor souls securely keep  
Among thy flock, thy chosen  
sheep.

793. T. 14.

**LOVER** of little children! thee,  
O Jesus, we adore;  
Our kind and loving Saviour be,  
Both now and evermore.

2 O take us up into thy arms,  
Then we are truly blest;  
Thy new-born babes are safe from  
harms,  
While leaning on thy breast.

3 Still as we grow in years, in  
grace  
And wisdom let us grow,  
That daily more we thee may  
praise,  
More of thy mercy know.

4 Strong let us in thy grace abide,  
But ignorant of ill;  
From malice, subtlety and pride,  
O Lord, preserve us still.

794. T. 14.

**JESUS**, the Lord, our Shepherd  
And did our souls redeem; [is,  
Our present and eternal bliss  
Are both secur'd in him.

2 His mercy ev'ry sinner claims;  
For all his flock he cares;  
The sheep he gently leads, the  
He in his bosom bears. [lambs

3 If unto us our friends are good,  
'Twas he their hearts inclin'd;  
He bids our fathers give us food,  
And makes our mothers kind.

4 Then let us thank him for his  
grace,  
He will not disapprove  
Our meanest sacrifice of praise,  
For his unbounded love.

5 When children honor Jesus  
thus,  
And thank him for his grace,  
Out of the mouths of babes, like  
His wisdom perfects praise. [us,

## 795.\* T. 22.

**J**ESUS! the children's dearest  
Friend,  
Who dost to all our wants attend,  
Thou wast a child, and knowest  
well,  
How we thy helpless children feel.

2 Grant unto us continually  
The blessings of thy infancy:  
Let us, thro' each succeeding year,  
The merits of thy childhood share.

3 Thee, gracious Lord, we now  
implore,  
To manifest thyself still more,  
And thus to teach us by degrees  
To live a life of happiness.

4 May we thy mind still better  
know; [grow,  
May we in grace and knowledge  
And learn all that whereby we  
may  
Adorn thy doctrine ev'ry way.

5 O may we ever feel thee near,  
And be employ'd in praise and  
pray'r,  
May we in thy blest fellowship  
Wake, do our daily work, and  
sleep.

6 Thus will our infant tongues  
record [Lord,  
Thy birth and passion, gracious  
That thou, who diedst in our stead,  
Art God, by whom all things were  
made.

## 796.\* T. 22.

**E**MBRACE us in thy tender  
way, [pray,  
Dear Lord, and bless us all, we  
As thou on earth didst formerly,  
When children once were brought  
to thee.

2 We are baptiz'd into thy death,  
And call'd to praise thee with  
each breath; [divine,  
Thou bought'st us with thy blood  
O take and keep us ever thine!

3 Thy youth unspotted, full of  
grace,  
Teach us all virtue and all praise;  
Thou art our pattern, grant that  
we  
In all things may resemble thee.

4 From year to year, while we  
increase  
In stature, may we grow in grace;  
In learning and obedience too,  
May we thy blessed path pursue.

5 By day and night our steps di-  
rect, [tect  
And soul and body, Lord, pro-  
From ev'ry thing that grieveth  
thee,  
Or unto us might hurtful be.

6 Impart to us that needful good,  
A heart besprinkled with thy  
blood,  
Wholly devoted unto thee,  
For thy soul's bitter agony.

7 That grace upon us all bestow,  
Thee more and more by faith to  
know;  
We then the glories of thy name  
In grateful accents shall proclaim.

## 797.\* T. 22.

**H**ERE are we children poor and  
mean, [sin,  
Corrupt throughout, defil'd by  
But by Christ's purifying blood  
We're made acceptable to God.

2 May none of us, while we abide  
On earth, be weaned from thy  
side; [thee,  
But grant that we be found in  
And thou in us eternally.

## 798. T. 22.

**I** LOVE the Lord, who dy'd for  
me,  
I love his grace divine and free;  
I love the scriptures, there I read  
Christ loved me and for me bled.

2 I love his tears and suff'rings  
great,  
I love his precious bloody sweat,  
I love his blood, were that not  
spilt [guilt.  
I could not have been freed from

3 I love to hear that he was slain,  
I love his ev'ry grief and pain,  
I love to meditate by faith  
Upon his meritorious death.

4 I love mount Calv'ry, where his  
love [prove;  
Stronger than death itself did  
I love to walk his dol'rous way,  
I love the grave where Jesus lay.

5 I love his people and their ways,  
I love with them to pray and praise;  
I love the Father, and the Son,  
I love the Spirit he sent down.

6 I love to think the time will  
come  
When I shall be with him at home,  
And praise him in eternity:  
Then shall my love completed be.

799. T. 22.

**I** WILL a little pilgrim be,  
Resolv'd alone to follow thee,  
Thou Lamb of God, who now art  
gone  
Up to thy everlasting throne.

2 I will my heart to thee resign,  
Thine only be, O be thou mine!  
The world I leave and foolish play,  
To happiness to find the way.

3 My lips shall be employ'd to  
bless [ness;  
The Lord, who is my Righteous-  
My pleasure only to pursue  
His mind, and him, my Saviour,  
know.

4 So long I'll pray below to live,  
Till I my pardon seal'd receive;  
I then, when Jesus calls, shall die,  
Or rather live eternally.

800. T. 14.

**JESUS**, to thee our souls we  
raise,  
And for a blessing look;  
May we, assisted by thy grace,  
With pleasure learn our book.

2 Give us an humble, active mind,  
From sloth and folly free;  
Give us a cheerful heart, inclin'd  
To useful industry.

3 A faithful memory bestow,  
With solid learning's store;  
And still, O Lord, as more we  
Let us obey thee more. [know,

4 Let us things excellent discern,  
Hold fast what we approve;  
But more than all delight to learn  
The lessons of thy love.

801. T. 14.

**STILL** may we keep the aim in  
mind,  
For which we hither came,  
In search of useful learning join'd,  
As foll'wers of the Lamb.

2 Daily to Jesus we'll look up,  
As soon as we awake,  
And for his constant blessing hope  
In all we undertake.

3 His meritorious industry,  
His labor, toil and sweat,  
Shall our support and pattern be,  
Him we will imitate.

4 If he his grace on us confer,  
We then shall learn apace,  
Live to his glory, and declare  
Our heav'nly Father's praise.

802. T. 590.

**O** THOU, before whose Father's  
The children's angels stand, [face  
Grant me, a helpless child, the  
That thy angelic band [grace  
May watch my ways, and guard  
And minister to me, [my bed,  
Till I in death shall bow my head,  
And go to live with thee.



## 803. T. 159.

**H**OW heart-affecting Christ to  
Some days before he bled, [see,  
Go to Jerus'lem willingly,  
To suffer in our stead! [tude  
When he approach'd, the multi-  
Their garments spread and  
branches strew'd,  
Crying "Hosanna" to his praise,  
With joy and thankfulness.

2 'Twas then the children join'd  
the rest,  
And hail'd him with a song;  
With one accord his name con-  
fess'd,  
Amidst the joyful throng;  
O may we little children, now  
Attempt the same, and worship  
too [us  
The Lamb of God, who dy'd for  
Upon the shameful cross.

## 804. T. 243.

**T**HE holy child Jesus,  
Our God and our Saviour,  
Who died to release us,  
We'll worship for ever,  
God's holy Lamb,—the Lord's  
his name.

2 In liveliest manner  
O let us before him  
With joy sing hosanna,  
And praise and adore him;  
Our childlike cries—he'll not de-  
spise.

3 Come then, let us follow  
Our Master with praises;  
His name let us hallow,  
Whose blood us releases:  
O Christ, to thee—all glory be!

4 Hosanna! Hosanna!  
Thou Son of king David:  
Hosanna! Hosanna!  
For thou hast us saved:  
For ever reign—thou Lamb once  
slain!

## 805. T. 39.

**L**ORD Jesus, we bless thee that  
thou wast a child,  
And hast us thereby unto God re-  
concil'd:  
We thank thee for suff'ring and  
dying in pain,  
For thy being bury'd and rising  
again.

2 We thank thee, that thou wilt  
the children permit  
To offer their praises and songs  
at thy feet;  
That thou, Lord, their pray'rs art  
inclined to hear,  
And always to help them and save  
them art near.

3 Thou wilt be our Saviour, Re-  
deemer and Friend,  
Grant, we may abide in thy love  
to the end:  
O render us truly obedient to thee,  
That we thy dear children for  
ever may be.

## 806. T. 39.

**W**HEREIN is for children true  
bliss to be found?  
When by Jesus Christ as his sheep  
they are own'd,  
In him they find pasture while  
here they remain,  
And joys everlasting in heaven  
obtain.

2 We sing and we hear, how our  
Maker came down  
To earth, and for us left his heav-  
enly throne,  
Assuming our nature became a  
poor child,  
And us by his suff'rings to God  
reconcil'd.

3 O myst'ry of godliness! wonder  
of grace!  
May we without ceasing adore  
him and praise;

May all of us know what a Saviour we have,  
Yea, love him sincerely, and in him believe.

4 We now with the angels unite  
to declare  
The praises of him, who our sorrows did bear,  
With hearts and with voices exalting the Lamb,  
Who dy'd on the cross our poor souls to redeem.

807. T. 39.

DEAR children, assembled to hear of the Lord,  
You're here to be taught by his Spirit and word;  
O think what great favors on you are conferr'd!  
.1. For this may his name by us all be rever'd.

2 The Father in heav'n us as children will own,  
And we are beloved by Jesus, his Son;  
The Spirit of truth will instruct us to pray,  
And he will direct us throughout our whole way.

3 Ah! should not the mercies you daily do prove  
Excite you our Saviour to praise and to love?

.1. Yes, we are desirous to value his grace,  
To love and adore him, and live to his praise.

4 O merciful Saviour, so grant it to be,  
Nor suffer us ever to wander from thee;  
We're poor little children, preserve us, we pray,  
And may we our love by obedience display.

808.\* T. 14.

HAPPY the children who be-  
times  
Have learn'd to know the Lord!  
Who, thro' his grace, escape the crimes  
Forbidden in his word;

2 Who early, by a living faith,  
Have deep foundation laid  
In Jesus' meritorious death;  
Such need not be afraid.

3 Should they be early hence remov'd,  
He will their souls receive;  
For they, who Jesus here have lov'd,  
With him shall ever live.

809. T. 14.

HAPPY the children who are  
To Jesus Christ in peace! [gone  
Who stand around his glorious throne,  
Clad in his righteousness.

2 The Saviour, whom they lov'd  
when here,  
Hath wip'd their tears away;  
They never more can grieve or fear,  
Or sin, or go astray.

3 In ceaseless happiness they view  
Our Saviour's smiling face;  
That face once bruised in which  
Men saw no comeliness. [below

4 Methinks I hear them joyful sing,  
(Ten thousands do the same:)  
Salvation to th' immortal King!  
To God and to the Lamb!

5 O that I may so favor'd be,  
With them above to join:  
O that, like them, I Christ may see,  
And he be ever mine.

6 Grant me but this, thou great High-Priest;  
And when I'm here no more,  
Convey me safe to endless rest,  
Where thou art gone before.

## 810. T. 587.

**T**HE child sweetly rests,  
Whom nothing molests,  
Received in mercy among the  
Lamb's guests.

2 He ne'er shall weep more,  
His sighing is o'er,  
His travel and dangers, he's got  
safe on shore.

3 The body is dead,  
And in the grave laid,  
But shall, again raised, to life be  
convey'd.

4 The spirit is gone  
In peace to God's throne,  
To praise God our Saviour, where  
we shall be soon.

5 He sings now above,  
Made perfect in love,  
And never, O never, he thence  
shall remove.

6 He rests now in peace,  
Beholds the Lord's face,  
Hath happily finish'd thus early  
his race.

7 For that blessed day  
We earnestly pray,  
Lord Jesus, come quickly, and  
make no delay!

## 811. T. 14.

**T**O thee, almighty God, to thee  
Ourselves we now resign,  
'Twill please us to look back, and  
We were in childhood thine. [see

2 Let the sweet work of pray'r  
and praise  
Employ our infant breath,  
Thus we're prepar'd for length of  
Or fit for early death. [days,

## B. FOR BOYS.

## 812.\* T. 164.

**B**ELOVED youths, if 'tis your  
aim  
To be like Christ, your Saviour,

And to extol his saving name  
In word and in behaviour,  
With an obedient mind  
Be to his will resign'd, [clean,  
He by his blood will wash you  
And free you from the pow'r of sin.

2 O might it be our hearts' delight,  
Amidst his flock with pleasure  
T' obey him, walk as in his sight,  
And serve him in our measure;  
For ev'ry thing that's good  
And just flows from his blood;  
A mind that's virtuous, chaste,  
unstain'd,  
May be by faith in him obtain'd.

3 Yea, an obedient, simple mind,  
Faithful in ev'ry station,  
To true humility inclin'd,  
And perfect resignation,  
The blest effect will prove  
Of that unfeigned love  
To Christ, which is produc'd by  
faith  
In him, and his atoning death.

## 813.\* T. 37.

**W**OULD our youth grow in  
Wisdom, and favor; [grace,  
As truly was the case  
With Christ, our Saviour:  
Let them continually  
View him in spirit,  
To them he will apply  
His precious merit.

2 When once the sin-sick soul  
For grace hath panted,  
By Christ we're render'd whole,  
To us is granted,  
That we a heav'nly life  
May here be leading;  
In union with our Lord  
Each step proceeding.

3 He who without delay  
To Jesus turneth,  
With confidence doth pray,  
And humbly mourneth,  
Doth certainly receive  
(O boundless favor!)

Forgiveness of his sins  
From Christ our Saviour.

4 If we, with uprightness,  
'Fore him discover  
Our wants; then our distress  
Will soon be over;  
He'll cure most graciously  
Our worst diseases,  
And fill us constantly  
With thanks and praises.

814. T. 23.

**J**ESUS hath procur'd salvation  
For mankind in ev'ry station:  
Ev'ry youth who loves our Saviour  
Imitates his chaste behaviour.

2 If we, when by guilt oppressed,  
Look to Christ, our Pattern bless-  
He will graciously direct us, [ed,  
And from ev'ry sin protect us.

815. T. 22.

**D**EAR youths, O that ye all but  
knew

How Jesus burns in love to you,  
Is deeply mov'd by your distress,  
And pities your great sinfulness!

2 His ears are open night and day,  
He hears whene'er to him you pray:  
He watcheth closely all you do,  
Yea, all your thoughts and reas-  
nings too. *Inc*

3 Whene'er a youth bemoans his  
case,  
And weeps to him for saving grace,  
He's wash'd in Jesus' precious  
blood,  
And made a happy child of God.

4 Oh, if your hearts but upright  
are,  
Not one among you need despair;  
Your sinfulness is great 'tis true,  
But grace can conquer sin in you.

816. T. 185.

**A**LL of us, we know, not one  
excepted,  
Are, by nature, vile and base;

If we feel it not that we're cor-  
rupted [case;  
And quite spoil'd, the worse our  
But doth sin, in thought or deed  
committed,  
Make us mourn and pray to be  
acquitted,  
We, because the Lamb was slain,  
Pardon in his blood may gain.

817.\* T. 79.

**M**IGHT we unto our Saviour  
Lift up our hearts with fervor,  
Each day, and pray for grace  
'T' obtain a true sensation  
Of Jesus' great salvation,  
And of our fall and sinfulness!

818.\* T. 166.

**O** MIGHT we all Christ's name  
confess  
In our whole conversation,  
And each one, through our Sa-  
viour's grace,  
Be faithful in his station;  
Might in our very looks be seen  
That we, thro' Jesus' merit,  
Are humble, steady, chaste and  
And guided by his Spirit! [clean,

819. T. 58.

**W**HAT glorious pattern for the  
heart and mind,  
O Jesus, doth each true believer  
find  
In thy words and actions, and  
whole behaviour!  
We pray thee, grant unto our  
youth the favor  
To follow thee.

C. FOR UNMARRIED MEN.

820. T. 590.

**H**OW shall a young man cleanse  
his way?  
By foll'wing close his word  
Who once on earth a young man  
Jesus, our God and Lord: [was,



His word is spirit and is pow'r;  
True life doth flow from him;  
Our food his sacred flesh, our  
drink  
His blood, that healing stream.

2 We now no longer need remain  
Fast bound in chains of sin;  
Whoe'er believes, is free indeed,  
And by his word made clean:  
Since Jesus on th' accursed cross  
The pow'r of sin did quell,  
When sin disorders us, we look,  
To him, and soon grow well.

3 Ye chosen people of the Lord,  
Which Jesus' pow'r displays,  
If in obedience to his word  
You're render'd clean through  
grace;  
His dying love be yet impress'd  
More clearly on each heart!  
And, whether you're at work or  
To love him be your part! [rest,

4 Ye purchas'd souls, Christ's  
happy flock,  
Be to his will resign'd,  
And gladly offer up to him  
Your body, soul and mind.  
O! if the bleeding Lamb of God,  
Who dy'd, us to redeem,  
But calls, who can his call with-  
stand!  
Who would not follow him!

## 821.\* T. 217.

**B**RETHREN, by Jesus Christ  
belov'd,  
First with attention be it weigh'd,  
Whether his mind ours always  
prov'd, [ed;  
And how our conduct this display-  
Whether we have, in thought and  
word, [Lord;  
Shown forth the praises of our  
If countless gifts from him received  
So undeserv'd, have this achieved,  
That in the world we know of none  
To cheer our hearts, but him alone.

2 O let us all press, from this day,  
Towards the mark before us  
placed:  
With tears beseech him, that he  
may  
Imprint in us his image blessed;  
To look to him be our employ,  
That soul and body in him joy;  
May his death's pow'r us so re-  
plenish, [ish;  
That sin and its allurements van-  
In joy and pain we then shall find  
In him alone true peace of mind.

## 822. T. 185.

**B**RETHREN, 'tis but meet to  
render praises  
To Immanuel, our Lord;  
Who to bless his children never  
ceases,  
Since to favor they're restor'd;  
'Midst a sense of our own imper-  
fection,  
We can magnify that free election  
Of his grace, by which we stand  
'Mongst his flock, his chosen band.  
2 Yes, we feel indeed our own de-  
merit  
And our imperfections great;  
Had we not been led by Jesus'  
Spirit,  
Never could we thus have met:  
We deserv'd eternal condemna-  
tion, [vation:  
But his death procured our sal-  
And since we've experienc'd this,  
We're determin'd to be his.

## 823.\* T. 166.

**D**EAR brethren, let us take to  
heart  
The teaching of the Spirit;  
He'll ev'ry grace to us impart,  
Which Jesus Christ did merit:  
Who, by all he hath done and said  
In his humiliation,  
Hath boundless blessings merited,  
And sanctify'd our station.

824. T. 45.

**T**HEE, God's own Son—with  
joy we own  
To be our dearest Brother;  
Heav'n and earth do not afford  
Like to thee another.

2 But, Oh! might we—such  
brethren be,  
Of whom thou'rt not ashamed;  
Might, by all we do, thy grace  
Loudly be proclaimed.

825.\* T. 166.

**J**ESUS, we now devote to thee  
Our body, soul and spirit,  
Since thou to us prosperity  
Impartest thro' thy merit.  
In thought and deed we wish to be  
Like thee, that each who sees us  
May in us some resemblance see  
Of our great Pattern, Jesus.

826. T. 56.

**D**EAREST brethren, :: be this  
our desire  
That our Saviour :: us with love  
inspire,  
By his cross, his wounds and pain  
May we all true freedom gain,  
Then to serve him :: he'll of us  
require.

2 Chains of darkness, :: where-  
with men are bound,  
Now are broken; :: and a help is  
found;  
They who gladly would be free  
May by Christ deliver'd be;  
This to sinners :: is a joyful  
sound.

3 Nought but blessings :: he for  
us intends  
And his mercy :: never, never  
ends:  
Let us look unto the cross,  
Where he dy'd to ransom us,  
On that off'ring :: faith alone  
depends.

4 As thy chosen, :: blood-bought  
property,  
We'll know nothing, :: slaugh-  
ter'd Lamb, but thee;  
Thou shalt be our Lord and God,  
And redemption in thy blood  
Shall our doctrine :: to all na-  
tions be.

827. T. 97.

**Y**E brethren, sav'd by Jesus'  
blood!  
Let us prepare to serve our God,  
Remember our Redeemer's toil,  
Supply our lamps of faith with  
oil; [anew  
To him devote ourselves each day  
With soul and body, for they are  
his due.

2 Then let us rise and serve the  
Lord, [word  
Go when he calls, proclaim the  
Of his atonement far and near,  
Count not our lives for him too  
dear, [slaves,  
Declare to negroes, savages and  
That Jesus' blood the vilest sin-  
ners saves.

828. T. 185.

**T**O thy brethren ever be propi-  
tious,  
In our hearts thy love reveal.  
Grant, that we may follow thee,  
Lord Jesus;  
Fill our souls with ardent zeal,  
To proclaim to many a heathen  
nation [tion:  
Thy atoning death for our salva-  
Grant us, Jesus, to increase  
Both in number and in grace.

D. FOR GIRLS.

829.\* T. 14.

**O**UR Lord and Saviour doth  
attend  
To all our tears and sighs,

And us, his maidens, will defend  
From vain perplexities.

2 Blest Mary, with a cheerful  
To all around declar'd: [voice,  
"In God my Saviour I rejoice,  
For he my sighs hath heard.

3 The Lord hath highly favor'd  
His handmaid's low estate [me;  
He hath regarded graciously,  
The poor he doth elate."

4 Thus all who wait upon the  
Lord,  
And seek for peace and rest,  
In him, according to his word,  
Shall be consol'd and blest.

5 We're poor and needy; but,  
thro' grace,  
His Spirit teacheth us  
To look, with all our sinfulness,  
In faith to Jesus' cross.

6 When simply we obey his voice,  
And to our Lord appeal,  
In God our Saviour werejoice,  
Since pard'ning grace we feel.

7 Most gracious Saviour! to con-  
In thee, O grant us grace; [fide  
Preserve us all from self and pride,  
That bane of happiness.

8 Meekness, and true humility  
Unto us all impart;  
Yea, by thy merits sanctify  
And render pure each heart.

### 830. T. 16.

**B**LESS'D are they whose medi-  
Is directed oft by faith [tation  
To their Saviour's incarnation,  
Human life and painful death.

2 Bless'd are they, who as poor  
sinners  
Gain from Jesus life and grace;  
Tho' they be but young beginners,  
And by nature vile and base.

3 Blessed, who are ever ready  
Him to follow cheerfully,

Who took, in a virgin's body,  
For our sake humanity.

4 Blessed they, who live to Jesus,  
Who to him their hearts devote,  
Wishing to show forth his praises;  
Truly blessed is their lot!

### 831.\* T. 168.

**U**NTO thee, most gracious Sa-  
viour,

We ourselves anew commend!  
Look on us in grace and favor,  
To our pray'rs and wants attend;  
Grant us all a tender feeling,  
Of thy love and gracious dealing,  
That our hearts may truly be  
Fill'd with fervent love to thee.

2 This alone can keep us steady  
In the simple path of grace,  
And when any thing seems ready  
To disturb our happiness,  
Lord, in mercy us deliver,  
Yea, protect and keep us ever  
From the world and sin secure,  
And in soul and body pure!

### 832. T. 185.

**W**HEN bemoaning our undone  
condition,  
Weeping for redeeming grace,  
We with heart-felt and sincere  
contrition  
Pant for peace and happiness,  
Which is only found by faith in  
Jesus,

Who was slain, from sorrow to  
release us,  
We find then most certainly  
Life, and true felicity.

2 Then, renew'd by grace, the  
heart desireth  
To be Jesus' property;  
Yea, his dying love our souls in-  
spireth  
Him to love most fervently;  
We remain his maidens poor and  
needy,  
Yet to give him joy are ever ready,

Thinking always how we may  
Love unfeign'd to him display.

## 833. T. 56.

**O** BE mindful :: of us, gracious  
Lord,  
'Midst our weakness :: aid to us  
afford;  
Human frailty well thou know'st:  
We of nothing else can boast  
But the blessings :: which thy  
death procur'd.

2 Lord, assist us, :: in the need-  
ful hour,  
In temptation :: grant us help  
and pow'r;  
We in thee alone confide,  
In this world be thou our Guide,  
Keep us humble, :: and in spirit  
poor.

3 From each rival :: O deliver us,  
Make us willing :: to take up our  
cross;  
Our diseases kindly heal,  
To our hearts thy love reveal;  
All besides thee :: may we count  
but dross.

## 834. T. 168.

**BLESSED** are we, if believing  
In the Lord our Righteousness,  
And in lowliness receiving  
From his fulness grace for grace;  
When we find in him salvation,  
Happiness and consolation,  
And obey the Shepherd's voice;  
Then we truly can rejoice.

2 Tho' we feel that soul and body  
Are corrupt and void of good,  
Yet the Lord is ever ready  
To apply his cleansing blood;  
With our weaknesses he beareth,  
All our pray'rs he kindly heareth,  
And we daily may increase  
In his knowledge and in grace.

## E. FOR UNMARRIED WOMEN.

## 835.\* T. 185.

**W**OULD you know the grace  
and peace enjoyed  
By a child of God, thro' faith;  
See a virgin, who alone employed  
With her Saviour and his death,  
Vanity and worldly ways despis-  
eth, [she prizeth,  
While the converse with her Lord  
And thus, on this side the grave,  
Foretaste sweet of heav'n may  
have.

2 Therefore, this be our concern  
for ever, [blest,  
Since we're with this knowledge  
To have our eternal Bridegroom's  
favor;  
Then we find true peace and rest;  
But indeed it is from each ex-  
pected, [directed,  
That the heart be by his grace  
Nor have any other aim,  
Than to love the slaughter'd  
Lamb.

3 Happy they who feel the heal-  
ing power  
Of Christ's blood in ev'ry case!  
May we follow him, and seek each  
hour  
To preserve ourselves thro' grace;  
May the virtue of our Saviour's  
passion [tion;  
Sanctify our walk and conversa-  
We ourselves to him commend,  
May his aim with us be gain'd.

## 836.\* T. 583.

**W**E virgins, who enjoy our Sa-  
viour's grace,  
Are happier far than words can  
e'er express:  
Jesus, the Bridegroom of our  
souls, supplies  
Our wants, and soul and body  
sanctifies.



2 His love produceth love; constrain'd thereby,  
Our sole intention is to yield him joy.

When in our hearts his love is shed abroad,  
We then, like Mary, favor find with God.

3 Lord, may thy love with gratitude inspire  
Our souls, and to thy name be our desire!

We thee entreat to form us to thy praise,  
And all that's carnal wholly to erase.

4 If we thy rich forgiveness daily prove,  
This will unite us, Lord, to thee in love;  
O make us all devoted unto thee;  
Let us thy chaste and faithful virgins be.

### 837. T. 16.

**H**APPY they, who oft for Jesus weep,  
From need as well as love;  
They experience him propitious,  
And his favor richly prove.

2 Happy they, who are excited  
Him to follow ev'ry where,  
And are with his ways delighted;  
He to such is truly dear.

3 Happy is each virgin's station  
Whom he kindly owns as his,  
And who counts his great salvation  
As her highest good and bliss.

4 Happy she, who finds in Jesus  
All her wishes satisfy'd;  
Ah, to her how dear and precious  
Is that Friend who for her dy'd!

### 838. T. 16.

**B**LEST are they, who human nature  
Feel as vile, corrupt and base,

But who know each fallen creature  
May be heal'd by Jesus' grace.

2 Mourning souls are truly blessed,  
They that seek will surely find;  
Jesus comforts the distressed,  
To the contrite he is kind.

3 Christ the Bread, that came from heaven,  
Doth the hungry soul revive,  
Unto those who thirst, is given  
Water from the well of life.

4 Blest are they, who, thro' his favor,  
Are in heart here purify'd;  
They shall once behold our Saviour,  
Who by faith in him abide.

5 Blest are they, who in his merits  
Have a share, tho' here despis'd;  
All is theirs; what flesh inherits  
They renounce, he's only priz'd.

6 Blest are they, who, foll'wing Jesus,  
Virgins are in deed and truth;  
They have cause to give him praises;  
Both the aged and the youth.

### 839. T. 22.

**T**HE source, whence ev'ry sin doth spring,  
Is that we turn from Christ our King;

And hence it is, the giddy eye  
Imagines bliss in vanity:

2 Pleasure in things producing smart,  
And cleanness in an impure heart;  
Knowledge in blindest ignorance,  
And plenty in deep indigence.

3 We virgins have great cause to praise [raise,  
Thee, Lord, and grateful songs to That, from the world's delusion free,  
We wish to be made clean by thee;

4 That they, who weep because of  
sin,  
May be absolv'd and washed clean;  
Since thou wast in the flesh re-  
veal'd,  
That by thy stripes we might be  
heal'd.

840. T. 56.

**W**E thy virgins :: claim thy  
special care,  
O preserve us, :: Lord, from ev'-  
ry snare;  
May our hearts and senses be  
Fix'd, in true simplicity,  
On the suff'rings :: thou for us  
didst bear.

2 Us deliver :: from the world  
and sin,

Let thy Spirit :: rule alone within,  
Ev'ry vain desire control,  
And in spirit, body, soul,  
Sanctify us :: by thy grace divine.

3 In temptation :: may we firmly  
stand,  
Ever watchful :: as thou dost  
command:

Without thee we nought can do,  
Strengthen and support us too  
In all trials, :: by thy mighty  
hand.

4 Fix thy temple :: Saviour in  
each breast,  
Undisturbed :: be our peace and  
Let us on thy merits feed, [rest!  
In the path of grace proceed,  
Be, in union :: with thee, ever  
blest.

841. T. 585.

**W**E thy virgins, Lord, implore  
thee:

Let us, cleans'd and purify'd,  
Walk in grace and truth before  
thee,  
And in thee, our Lord, abide;  
Sanctified ::  
Both in body and in mind.

2 Unto us thy name's sweet savor  
Is as ointment poured forth;  
In thine eyes we have found favor,  
Tho' deprav'd and void of worth;  
And thy banner ::  
Over us is love divine.

3 Now the conflict is decided,  
We count all things else but loss,  
What with thee our hearts divided  
Now is nailed to thy cross,  
Nought can please us ::  
But the wounded Lamb of God.

4 We will dwell on Calv'ry's  
mountain,  
Where the flocks of Zion feed :  
Oft resort unto the fountain,  
Open'd when the Lord did bleed,  
Thence deriving ::  
Grace and life and holiness.

5 There with trimmed lamps  
we'll tarry,  
Till the Lord comes from on high,  
Watch in pray'r and ne'er be  
weary,  
But await the midnight cry :  
Haste to meet him, ::  
Lo! the Bridegroom draweth nigh.

6 On that day of consummation,  
May we sinners mercy find,  
Sav'd with complete salvation,  
And not one be left behind;  
As wise virgins ::  
May we then before thee stand!

842. T. 26.

**T**HY virgins, Lord, 'fore thee  
appear,  
Conscious of their depravity,  
Yet longing to be heal'd by thee;  
Each mourning sinner deign to  
cheer.

2 From all false love cleanse ev'-  
ry soul,  
And us with sacred love inspire;  
O quench in us each base desire,  
And bear the sway without con-  
trol.

3 In mutual love and harmony,  
Our virgin-cov'nant we renew;  
Say thou in grace Amen thereto;  
We give our hearts and hands to thee.

## 843. T. 22.

**T**HOU Bridegroom of the soul!  
behold  
This part of thy beloved fold;  
Thy virgins, who before thee met  
Here to perceive thy presence wait.

2 Give us, O Lord, to feel thy peace,  
And let the sanctifying grace,  
Which flows from thy humanity,  
Make us well-pleasing unto thee.

3 O may we feel thy healing pow'r  
And influence, ev'ry day and hour;  
Thus all thy mercies which we prove,  
Will us excite to praise and love.

## F. FOR MARRIED PEOPLE.

## 844. T. 22.

**L**ORD, who ordain'dst the married state, [create,  
When thou didst man at first  
Thou, who thy body's Saviour art,  
To all of us thy grace impart.

2 The husbands sanctify and bless,  
Thy mind upon their hearts impress,

Teach them thy Spirit to obey  
In all they do, we humbly pray.

3 Unto the wives that grace dispense,  
To cleave to thee with confidence;  
Grant, they may love thee fervently,  
And walk in true humility.

4 Wisdom and faithfulness afford,  
To train our children, gracious Lord,

That in thy knowledge they may grow,  
Themselves and thee, their Saviour, know.

5 Lord Jesus! may each married pair [clare;  
In all their walk thy praise de-  
O may their rule in all things be,  
The union of thy church with thee.

## 845. T. 159.

**T**HE love which Jesus Christ displays  
Towards the church, his bride,  
None can describe, it far outweighs  
All other love beside:  
Believing husbands are to prove,  
By holy and unfeigned love  
Towards their wives, that they indeed  
Resemble Christ our Head.

2 The church submits to Christ,  
her Lord;  
"Thy will be done," we pray:  
This teacheth wives, who love  
God's word,  
With meekness to obey;  
Adorned with humility  
They aid their husbands willingly;  
Are clothed with the beauteous dress  
Of Jesus' righteousness.

## 846. T. 590.

**W**E humbly thee adore, O Lord,  
For thy unbounded grace;  
Astonish'd, in thy sacred word  
Thy love divine we trace:  
Thou hast the church in love redeem'd,  
Thou gav'st thyself for us;  
We know we are by thee esteem'd,  
When we behold thy cross.

2 Grant unto ev'ry married pair,  
By chaste unfeigned love,

By meekness, patience, faith and  
 pray'r,  
 And all we do, to prove,  
 That we, united unto thee,  
 Are truly one in heart;  
 Thus we shall live eternally  
 With thee, and never part.

847. T. 580.

**T**O marry, led by fleshly  
 schemes,  
 And poison'd nature's foolish  
 dreams,  
 Christians a curse esteem;  
 They wish to marry in the Lord,  
 Direct their marriage by his word,  
 And in this state to live to him.

848. T. 166.

**T**O be a happy married pair,  
 Approv'd by Jesus in their course,  
 Comes not from nature e'er so fair,  
 But love to him must be the source;  
 Good sense and prudence, with a  
 mind  
 To lead a virtuous life, is far  
 From answering God's purpose  
 kind,  
 For which we all ordained are.

2 His Spirit teacheth us to know,  
 That we are sinners vile and base,  
 And Jesus doth on us bestow  
 Remission of our sins, through  
 grace:

Thus we in all things richly prove  
 The Shepherd's care and faith-  
 fulness,

And, actuated by his love,  
 In our whole walk show forth  
 his praise.

849. T. 341.

**O** MAY our married state,  
 In duties small and great,  
 In relations far and near,  
 In its trials numberless,  
 In all cases whatsoe'er,  
 Serve Christ's holy name to bless.

2 May we, by Jesus' love  
 Constrained, clearly prove,  
 That we are his flock indeed,  
 Living branches in the Vine,  
 Heav'nly plants, a holy seed,  
 Lights who in Christ's image  
 shine!

850. T. 16.

**H**EAD of thy blest congrega-  
 tion,

Look on ev'ry married pair,  
 Be our strength and our salvation,  
 Keep us from all needless care.

2 For our sake, most gracious  
 Saviour, [spent;  
 Thou thy life and blood hast  
 May we now in our behaviour  
 Thee and thy church represent.

3 No spoil'd creature had been  
 able

E'er to guide his steps aright  
 In this state so venerable,  
 Or to act as in thy sight;

4 Hadst thou not life and salva-  
 tion

By thy suff'rings for us gain'd,  
 And thereby sanctification  
 For the married state obtain'd.

5 Bless, O Lord, thy married  
 people;

In thy blood, O wash us clean;  
 Help us, for we're weak and feeble,  
 And preserve us from all sin.

851. T. 114.

**H**EAD of thy church! thy fa-  
 therly correction

We have deserv'd: but pardon  
 now impart,

Give each of us a clean and docile  
 heart;

O grant, that we may weigh with  
 due reflection

The duties of the holy married  
 state,

While we for thy instruction  
 humbly wait.



## 852.\* T. 9.

**LOOK** on ev'ry married pair,  
Jesus! with compassion;  
Grant, that each may richly share  
In thy great salvation.

2 Be thou with us, then indeed  
We shall lack no blessing,  
But with thee, O Christ, proceed,  
To meet joys unceasing.

3 O may we in all we do  
Follow thy direction;  
We commend ourselves anew  
To thy kind protection.

4 Let our children, gracious Lord,  
Share with us thy favor;  
Grant, they may be a reward  
Of thy death for ever.

## 853. T. 22.

**O** LORD, who number'st all  
our days,

Who guardest us in all our ways,  
In whom we live, and move, and  
are,

Who know'st our wants, and hear-  
est pray'r;

2 To this thy handmaid grant  
thy peace, [praise  
Who comes to offer thanks and  
To thee, her faithful cov'nant God,  
For the support thou hast be-  
stow'd.

3 Thy pow'rful aid thou, gracious  
Lord,  
In travail didst to her afford;  
Her sorrows now are turn'd to  
praise,  
Her sighs and tears to grateful  
lays.

4 O Shepherd of thy chosen sheep!  
Both child and mother bless and  
keep;  
May they enjoy in their degree  
The fruits of thy humanity.

5 Endow the parents with thy  
love,  
And give them wisdom from above

To educate this child for thee,  
As thy redeemed property.

6 Grant us, and all our children,  
grace,

So here on earth to run our race,  
That we in heav'n may meet, and  
sing

Eternal praise to thee, our King.

## 854. T. 581.

**P**ARENTS, weigh before the  
Lord

The importance of your state;  
Learn from his most holy word,  
Your whole walk to regulate,  
That each to his family  
May a blessed pattern be!

2 All your children are his own,  
He hath bought them with his  
blood!

Unto him their souls are known,  
Full of sin and void of good!  
Yet he saith most graciously,  
"Suffer them to come to me!"

3 'Tis by you they should be led  
In the way that leads to bliss;  
Grace is not inherited  
As a worldly fortune is,  
'Tis free mercy, we must own,  
And the gift of God alone.

4 In this vain and wretched world  
Children are expos'd and try'd;  
Many are to ruin hurl'd,  
Few in Jesus Christ abide;  
And no human prudence can  
Save the soul of fallen man.

5 Here's a task, may parents think,  
Far beyond the reach of art;  
But let not your courage sink,  
Grace and wisdom he'll impart,  
Your sincere endeavors bless,  
Hear your pray'rs, and grant suc-  
cess.

6 Hear, O Lord, a parent's pray'r,  
Let my tears prevail 'fore thee!  
How should I in heav'n appear,  
If my child were not with me!

Therefore thou my steps direct,  
Lest my duty I neglect.

7 In thy grace my children keep,  
That when once, on that great day,  
Thou shalt come to seek thy sheep,  
I may gladly to thee say:

“Here am I, thro’ mercy free,  
And each child thou gavest me!”

855. T. 166.

**O**UR children, gracious Lord  
and God,  
With fervor we to thee commend;  
Thou hast redeem’d them by thy  
blood;  
They are by thee to bliss ordain’d.  
Kind Shepherd, take each little  
lamb

Into thy faithful arms of love;  
Cause them to know thy saving  
name,  
And thy redeeming grace to prove.

2 On us, their parents, grace be-  
stow, [ness,  
That we, with care and faithful-  
May lead them, thee, our Lord,  
to know, [face.

T’ obey thy word, and seek thy  
Teach us the duties of our state,  
To love each other heartily,  
Our children so to educate  
That they may love and follow  
thee.

856. T. 83.

**I**N this world, so full of snares,  
Take our children in thy keeping;  
Hear the parents’ sighs and  
pray’rs,

When for them before thee weep-  
ing;

Mercy for our children we,  
Gracious Lord, implore of thee.

857. T. 586.

**M**OST holy Lord, mankind’s  
Creator,  
Who, to redeem us by thy death,

Assumedst feeble human nature,  
We call on thee in humble faith:  
O hear our fervent supplication,  
Let all our children thy salvation,  
Thy tender love and care,  
In largest measure share;  
For thine they are.

G. FOR WIDOWERS.

858. T. 22.

**I**N God, the mighty Lord of  
hosts,  
A happy wid’wer gladly boasts;  
No trials need oppress the mind,  
For we in Christ may comfort  
find.

2 When’e’r by faith our Lord we  
Clothed with frail humanity, [see  
Bearing our griefs and sicknesses,  
This doth alleviate all distress.

3 He is our Saviour and High-  
Priest,  
Who, when we suffer in the least,  
Sustains us by his pow’r and grace,  
And in each hard and trying case.

4 Yea, he supports us ev’ry day,  
He is our Comfort, Help and Stay;  
We’ll trust his boundless love and  
pow’r  
Until our happy dying hour.

859.\* T. 22.

**J**ESUS, accept the thanks and  
praise,

We wid’wers offer for the grace  
Which thou so richly hast dis-  
play’d

Unto us, as the church’s Head.

2 Grant, that we all, with heart  
and voice,

In thee, our Saviour, may rejoice;  
Let us, in our sabbatic state,  
The joys of heav’n anticipate.

3 Fill us with peace, and joy and  
love,  
And our support in trials prove;

When weaknesses of age appear,  
Keep thou our mind and senses  
clear.

4 This be our aim on earth, thy  
will  
To seek in all things to fulfil;  
And, when thou call'st, prepar'd  
to be  
To leave this world and go to thee.

5 Then, at the end of all distress,  
We shall depart to thee in peace:  
Meanwhile thy coming we await,  
Like Simeon, ready thee to meet.

860. T. 14.

**J**ESUS, our Helper in all need,  
And comfort in distress,  
Thou art the wid'wer's only Stay  
And Hope in loneliness.

2 A foretaste of eternal joys,  
O Lord, to us dispense,  
And 'midst our weakness bear us  
Till we are called hence. [up,

861. T. 167.

**T**HEY who for true consolation,  
Like old Simeon, humbly wait,  
Shall behold the Lord's salvation,  
Then their joy will be complete.  
May we follow his example,  
Trusting in God's promises,  
Wait for Jesus in his temple,  
Daily offer pray'r and praise.

862. T. 11.

**O**N our God we will rely;  
Boldly unto him draw nigh;  
And the Lord our Righteousness  
Both with hearts and voices bless.

2 We can from experience trace,  
That, in ev'ry trying case,  
Jesus truly can impart  
Joy and comfort to the heart.

3 May we fix the eye of faith  
On our Lord's atoning death,  
Till we shall in heav'nly bliss  
See our Saviour as he is.

H. FOR WIDOWS.

863. T. 22.

**'T**IS true, the lonely widow'd  
state

With various trials is replete,  
But Christ, the widow's faithful  
Friend,

Will guide us safely to the end.

2 He saith to us repeatedly:  
"Cast all your burden upon me,  
For I in all things kindly care  
For you, and in your troubles  
share."

3 Therefore whate'er our trials be,  
Or weaknesses, or poverty,  
Sickness of body, soul's distress,  
Or sorrows which we can't ex-  
press;

4 Our comfort is, he knows and  
feels  
Whate'er his needy children ails;  
He sympathizeth with the weak,  
Relieves the poor, and heals the  
sick.

5 He graciously regards our  
pray'rs,  
And counteth all our sighs and  
tears;  
Afflictions, whether small or great,  
His comforts can alleviate.

6 Might we, like Anna, persevere,  
By day and night in constant  
pray'r,  
And thus for his appearing wait,  
In joyful hope the Lord to meet.

864.\* T. 22.

**G**OD will the widows ne'er for-  
sake,  
To him we may our refuge take,  
And on his care and faithfulness  
Our whole dependence firmly  
place.

2 A widow, who her son belov'd  
With tears bemoan'd, his pity  
mov'd;

His mother he did recommend,  
When on the cross, to John, his  
friend.

3 Widows are objects of his care,  
Since scripture plainly doth de-  
clare, [gave,  
That to the church this charge he  
Widows to honor and relieve.

4 To Christ, O may we closely  
cleave,  
And in communion with him live;  
To love the Lord, be our first care,  
The next, to serve his people here.

5 Till we, who here must often  
weep,  
In heav'n eternal joys shall reap;  
Till he shall say to us, "Ye blest,  
Enter into my joy and rest."

865. T. 185.

**W**E with joy confess, beloved  
Saviour,  
Thee, the widow's special Friend;  
We are objects of thy love and  
favor:

Thou on us thy life didst spend;  
Thou with more than husband's  
love dost lead us,  
Thy all-bounteous hand doth dai-  
ly feed us;  
All our wants thou dost supply;  
Thus our cruise is never dry.

2 Thou hast promis'd for our con-  
solation,  
That we shall not come behind  
In the gifts, which to thy con-  
gregation  
Thou dispensest, of each kind;  
May we, to thy service dedicated,  
And for thee, our Bridegroom, de-  
corated,  
For thy blest appearing wait;  
Then our bliss will be complete.

866. T. 74.

**C**HRIST is the widow's Friend,  
Our cause he doth defend,

All our complaints he hears,  
And listens to our pray'rs,  
His care and faithfulness  
We prove in ev'ry case.

2 The feeble he makes strong,  
With us he beareth long,  
On him the weak can lean,  
The youthful he keeps clean;  
Each may in him confide  
Whate'er may them betide.

867. T. 74.

**O** LORD, the widow's Friend,  
To us thy Spirit send,  
Be in our husbands' place,  
Revive us with thy grace,  
Give us whate'er we need  
Widows to be indeed.

868. T. 121.

**B**EHOLD us widows here,  
Lord Jesus, hear our pray'r:  
Fill our hearts with gladness,  
O wipe away each tear,  
Dispelling all our sadness;  
Make thy face to shine  
On us, we are thine.

869. T. 184.

**T**HOU art our comfort in all  
cases,  
Jesus, to thee O may we cleave!  
For all thy mercies give thee  
praises,  
In happy union with thee live!  
Whene'er we call, thou, Lord,  
wilt hear us,  
And blessings on us all bestow,  
Yea, for that awful time prepare  
us,  
When we in peace to thee shall go.

2 The needy share thy consolation,  
The poor are objects of thy love,  
Thou on the weakly hast com-  
passion,  
Thy sure support the aged prove:  
Thou helpst us in our distresses,  
Supplieth kindly all our wants;



We'll cast each burden that oppresses  
On thee, who hearest our complaints.

870. T. 168. —

'MIDST the trials we experience,  
Let us not give way to fears,  
But possess our souls in patience,  
While here in this vale of tears;  
Wean'd thereby from things terrestrial,

Let us look for joys celestial,  
Waiting for that time, when we  
From all sorrow shall be free.

2 Meanwhile God the Holy Spirit  
Is our pledge of joys to come,  
Of the bliss we shall inherit  
When above with Christ at home;  
O! this blessed meditation  
Yields us solid consolation,  
That we shall, when time is o'er,  
With the Lord be evermore!

### XXXVII. *Hymns for sundry Occasions.*

#### A. FOR THE NEW YEAR.

871.\* T. 10.

YEAR after year commenceth,  
And, as our life advanceth,  
We, strength from Christ deriving,  
Each year by faith are thriving.

2 As, in tempestuous weather,  
A kind and tender mother  
Her babe from harm protecteth,  
And safely home conducteth;

3 So shelters Christ our Saviour  
His children by his favor,  
And proves in each temptation  
Their refuge and salvation.

4 Lord, grant thy benediction  
To ev'ry thought and action;  
On youth and age declining,  
Thou Sun of grace be shining.

5 O keep our souls and senses  
Under the influences  
Of thy most Holy Spirit,  
Until we heav'n inherit.

6 O God of our salvation,  
Withhold no kind donation  
From us, but let us savor  
In this new year thy favor.

872. T. 14.

AGAIN another fleeting year  
Of my short life is past;  
I cannot long continue here,  
And this may be my last.

2 Much of my dubious life is gone,  
Nor will return again;  
And swift my passing moments  
The few that yet remain. [run,

3 Now a new scene of time begins,  
Pursue the way to heav'n;  
Seek pardon of thy former sins,  
By Christ it will be giv'n.

4 Devoutly yield thyself to God,  
And on his grace depend;  
Unweary'd walk the heav'nly road,  
Nor doubt a happy end.

873. T. 97.

WHO can rehearse, most gracious Lord,  
The mercy which thou dost afford  
Unto thy people ev'ry year?  
We thy poor congregation here  
Desire to thank and praise thee  
evermore,  
And humbly in the dust thy name  
adore.

2 For we, unworthy as we are,  
Enjoy'd the faithful Shepherd's  
care;

Thou always comfort didst impart  
To ev'ry needy contrite heart;  
Thou didst to us thy dying love display,  
And wast our help and refuge ev'ry day.

3 The hearing of thy precious word,  
Thy gracious presence, holy Lord,  
Have cheer'd our hearts abundantly,  
When met in fellowship 'fore thee:  
But, O what blessings were on us bestow'd,  
When we enjoy'd thy body and thy blood!

4 Lord Jesus, we would fain express  
To thee our cordial thankfulness  
For all thy boundless love and grace;  
But how imperfect are our lays!  
O take our hearts, to thee ourselves we give,  
In future more unto thy praise to live.

## 874. T. 166.

**L**ORD Jesus, 'mongst thy flock appear,  
And thy poor congregation bless;  
We're met to close another year,  
Accept the thanks our hearts express.  
We are not able to record  
The boundless favors we have prov'd,  
They show that we, most gracious Lord,  
'Midst our defects, by thee are lov'd.

## 875. T. 184.

**T**HEE we approach, most gracious Saviour!  
We pray thee, mark our sighs and tears,

Accept our thanks for all thy favor,  
Bestow'd on us these many years;  
We conscious are of our transgression,  
Ah! cleanse us with thy precious blood,  
Seal with thy pardon our confession,  
Thine are we, and thou art our God.

2 Thou God of mercy! thy salvation  
Remain'd throughout this year our stay;  
Thy care of us, thy congregation,  
Was manifested ev'ry day;  
Yea, even trials and affliction  
Prov'd thee our gracious God and Lord;

In all we felt thy benediction:  
Thee we now praise with one accord!

3 O gracious Lord, thy name be blessed  
By us, for all thy proofs of grace,  
For all the gifts by us possessed;  
Thou crownest all our years and days.

Tho' we with deep humiliation  
Own, that we basely thee requite:  
Yet will we joy in thy salvation,  
Thou art our Lord, and Help, and Light.

## 876. T. 595.

**L**ET hearts and tongues unite  
And loud thanksgivings raise;  
'Tis duty mingled with delight,  
The Saviour's name to praise.

2 To him we owe our breath,  
He took us from the womb,  
Which else had shut us up in death,  
And prov'd an early tomb.

3 When on the breast we hung,  
Our help was in the Lord;  
'Twas he first taught our infant tongue  
To form the lisping word

4 When in our blood we lay,  
He would not let us die;  
Because his love had fix'd a day  
To bring salvation nigh.

5 In childhood and in youth  
His eye was on us still;  
Tho' strangers to his love and  
truth,  
And prone to cross his will.

6 E'er since his name we knew,  
How gracious hath he been!  
What dangers hath he led us thro',  
What mercies have we seen!

7 Now thro' another year  
Supported by his care,  
We raise our \* Ebenezer here,  
"The Lord hath help'd thus far."  
\* 1 Sam. vii. 12.

8 Our lot in future years  
We cannot, Lord, foresee,  
But kindly, to prevent our fears,  
Thou say'st, "Leave all to me."

9 Yea, Lord, we wish to cast  
Our cares upon thy breast;  
Help us to praise thee for the past,  
And trust thee for the rest.

#### B. MORNING AND EVENING HYMNS.

##### 877. T. 22.

**A**WAKE, my soul, and with  
the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Thy former mispent time re-  
deem;  
Each present day thy last esteem;  
Thy talents to improve take care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Thy conversation be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day  
clear;  
For God's all-seeing eye surveys  
Thy secret thoughts, thy works  
and ways.

4 Glory to God, who safe hath  
kept, [slept!  
And hath refresh'd me while I  
Grant, Lord, when I from death  
shall wake,  
I may of heav'nly bliss partake.

5 Direct, control, suggest this day  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my pow'rs, with all their  
might,  
In thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow!  
Praise him, all creatures here be-  
low!  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host!  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost!

##### 878.\* T. 10.

**M**Y soul, awake and render  
To God, thy great Defender,  
Thy pray'r and adoration  
For his kind preservation.

2 With joy I still discover  
Thy light, O Lord my Saviour!  
My thanks shall be the spices  
Of morning sacrifices.

3 Bless me this day, Lord Jesus,  
And be to me propitious,  
Grant me thy kind protection  
From ev'ry sin's infection.

4 Bless ev'ry thought and action;  
Afford me thy direction;  
To thee alone be tending  
Beginning, middle, ending.

5 Be thou my only treasure,  
Fulfil in me thy pleasure,  
May I in ev'ry station,  
Give thee due adoration.

##### 879. T. 22.

**B**E with me, Lord, where'er I go,  
Teach me what thou wouldst have  
me do;  
Suggest whate'er I think this day;  
Direct me in the narrow way.

2 Prevent me lest I harbor pride,  
Lest I in mine own strength con-  
fide;  
Show me my weakness, let me see  
I have my pow'r, my all, from  
thee.

3 Enrich me always with thy love,  
My kind Protector ever prove;  
Lord, put thy seal upon my breast,  
And let thy Spirit on me rest.

4 Assist and teach me how to  
pray,  
Incline my nature to obey;  
What thou abhorrest, let me flee,  
And only love what pleaseth thee.

880. T. 582.

**T**EACH me, my God and King,  
In all things thee to view;  
And what I do in any thing  
For thee alone to do.

2 To scorn the senses' sway,  
While still to thee I tend;  
In all I do be thou the way,  
In all be thou the end.

3 All may of thee partake;  
Nothing so small can be,  
But draws, when acted for thy  
sake,  
Greatness and worth from thee.

4 If done t' obey thy laws,  
Ev'n servile labours shine;  
Hallow'd is toil, if this the cause,  
The meanest work divine.

881. T. 26.

**T**HAT favor grant t'ous, O Lord,  
That we maintain our part in thee,  
Unto thy voice attentive be,  
And seek instruction in thy word.

2 Tho' often of encumb'ring care,  
With busy Martha, we complain;  
Yet, gracious Lord, we wish to  
gain  
In Mary's happy lot a share.

882.\* T. 79.

**M**AY Jesus' grace and blessing  
Attend me without ceasing:  
Thus I stretch out my hand,  
And do that work with pleasure,  
Which, in my call and measure,  
My God for me to do ordain'd.

883.\* T. 89.

**G**OD, omnipotent Creator,  
Who mad'st all things by thy  
might,  
Rulest ev'ry thing in nature,  
And commandest day and night,  
Who the universe so wide  
By thy pow'r alone dost guide:

2 Let my life and conversation  
Be directed by thy word!  
Lord, thy constant preservation  
To thy erring child afford:  
No where but alone in thee  
From all harm can I be free.

3 Lord, my body, soul and spirit  
Keep in thine almighty hand;  
Strengthen'd by thy pow'ful  
merit,  
Let me follow thy command;  
Thou my glory and renown,  
I would fain be all thy own.

884. T. 580.

**O** GOD, my gracious God, to  
thee [be,  
My morning pray'r shall offer'd  
For thee my soul doth pant;  
To me th' enjoyment of thy love  
Than life itself doth dearer prove;  
Renewed strength from thee I  
want.

2 Thou, Lord, art present to my  
mind,  
When I lie down sweet sleep to  
find,  
And when I wake at night:  
Since thy arm to me succor brings,  
Beneath the shadow of thy wings  
I rest with safety and delight.



## 885. T. 14.

**M**Y God, the spring of all my  
The life of my delights: [joys,  
The glory of my brightest days,  
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades, if thou ap-  
My dawning is begun: [pear,  
Thou art my soul's bright Morn-  
ing-star,  
And thou my rising Sun.

3 The op'ning heav'ns around me  
shine  
With beams of sacred bliss,  
When Jesus shows his mercies  
mine,  
And whispers I am his.

## 886.\* T. 14.

**L**ORD, in the morning when I  
Accept my humble praise: [rise,  
And when at night I close mine  
eyes,  
Grant me thy pard'ning grace.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, who is like  
thee!  
Thou art, both day and night,  
The Source of my felicity,  
And only true delight.

3 Thanks, dearest Jesus, for thy  
And great fidelity; [love,  
O may I truly thankful prove,  
To all eternity.

## 887.\* T. 22.

**L**ORD Jesus, may I constantly,  
Both day and night, be near to  
thee, [eyes,  
Both when I close at night my  
And in the morn from sleep arise.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, my life and  
light,  
I wish to love thee day and night;  
Preserve my steps and guide my  
ways,  
And let me live unto thy praise.

## 888. T. 106.

**O** JESUS, may our whole be-  
haviour  
Rejoice thine heart and please  
thine eyes;  
In thy communion, gracious Sa-  
viour,  
May we retire to rest, and rise;  
Be present with us constantly,  
Then shall we sleep, and wake,  
to thee.

## 889.\* T. 580.

**I**N lying down to take my rest,  
In rising, and in being drest,  
In all I think or do,  
In eating, drinking, on the way,  
In sickness, and in health, I pray,  
Thy blessing, Lord, on me bestow.

## 890.\* T. 36.

**L**ORD Jesus, thro' all temp'ral  
variation,  
Thy loving kindness be my con-  
solation,  
By night and day, whene'er I rest  
am taking,  
Or when I'm waking.

## 891.\* T. 22.

**A**NOTHER day is at an end,  
And night doth now its shade ex-  
tend; [raise,  
To thee, O Lord, our hearts we  
And thee for ev'ry mercy praise.

2 Yet we are of defects aware:  
Forgive them, Lord! thy children  
spare;  
O Christ, our souls from guilt  
acquit,  
Take us into thy care this night.

3 Now I'll lie down and safely  
sleep,  
Lord Jesus, in thy fellowship;  
Thus, under thy protection blest,  
Will soul and body sweetly rest.

## 892. T. 14.

THE hour of sleep is now at  
hand,

My spirit calls for rest;  
O that my pillow may be found  
The dear Redeemer's breast!

2 This night my longing soul  
with Christ

Would take up her abode,  
I gladly would myself divest  
Of ev'ry thing but God.

3 The nightly watches would I  
In fellowship above; [spend  
Would hold communion with my  
And feast upon his love. [Lord,

4 Dead to the world when I'm  
I'd be alive to God; [asleep,  
My soul would rest at peace with  
him,

Who bought me with his blood.

5 O may I then of Christ this night  
Be happily possest,  
With holy angels round my bed,  
And Jesus for my Guest.

## 893. T. 22.

THE hours' decline and setting  
sun [run;  
Show, that my course this day is  
The ev'ning shade and silent night  
My weary limbs to rest invite.

2 I now my soul and frail abode  
Humbly commit to Israel's God,  
To him who slumbers not nor  
sleeps,

And who his own in safety keeps.

3 Where'er I thee this day did  
grieve,

O Lord, me graciously forgive;  
And, with a mind from trouble  
freed,

Let me sleep in thy peace indeed.

## 894. T. 22.

ALL praise to thee, my God,  
this night,

For all the blessings of the light;

Keep me, O keep me, King of  
kings,  
Under thy own almighty wings.

2 Lord, for the sake of thy dear  
Son,

Forgive the ill that I have done,  
That with the world, myself and  
thee,

I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may  
dread

The grave as little as my bed;

Teach me to die, that so I may  
Triumphant rise at the last day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep my eye-lids  
close, [make,

Sleep that may me more vig'rous  
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless  
lie, [supply;

My soul with heav'nly thoughts  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No pow'rs of darkness me molest.

## 895. T. 14.

IN mercy, Lord, remember me,  
Be with me thro' this night,  
And grant to me most graciously  
The safeguard of thy might.

2 With cheerful heart I close  
my eyes,

Thou wilt not from me move:

Lord, in the morning let me rise,  
Rejoicing in thy love.

3 Oh, if this night should prove  
my last,

And end my transient days;

Lord, take me to thy promis'd  
rest,

Where I may sing thy praise.

## 896.\* T. 165.

AUTHOR of the whole creation  
Light of light, eternal Word!  
Soul and body's preservation  
I commit to thee, O Lord!

My Redeemer, dwell in me,  
Let me sleep and wake with thee,  
And perceive thy benediction,  
Both in joy and in affliction.

2 Ere I close my eyes in slumber,  
While to rest I lay me down,  
Let my grateful heart remember,  
All the mercies thou hast shown;  
Fill me with thy sacred love,  
That I dream of things above,  
And bestow on me the favor  
Of thy presence, gracious Saviour.

3 Pardon, Jesus, each transgression,  
Whether open or unknown,  
Thus removing that oppression  
Under which I else should groan:  
I confess the guilt of sin,  
But thy blood can make me clean;  
Hear, O Lord, my supplication,  
Grant me joy and consolation.

897.\* T. 164.

IN peace will I lie down to sleep;  
O faithful Lord and Saviour;  
Me under thy protection keep,  
Let me enjoy thy favor!  
Ev'n death I need not fear,  
If thou to me art near;  
For who with Jesus shuts his eyes,  
He also doth with Jesus rise.

2 As oft this night as my pulse  
beats  
My spirit would embrace thee;  
Oft as my heart its throbs repeats  
May I adore and praise thee;  
Thus I can go to rest  
In thy communion blest,  
United unto thee by faith;  
Thou art my joy, in life and death.

898. T. 157.

ERE I sleep, for ev'ry favor,  
Which my God—hath bestow'd,  
I will bless my Saviour:  
O my Lord! what shall I render  
Unto thee?—Thou shalt be  
This night my Defender.

2 Thou my Rock, my Strength  
and Tower!

While I sleep,—deign to keep  
Watch from hour to hour;  
Visit me with thy salvation:  
Be thou near,—that thy care  
Guard my habitation.

899. T. 14.

REFRESH me, Lord, with grace  
divine;

Unto thy cross I flee,  
And to thy care my soul resign,  
To be renew'd by thee.

2 Besprinkled with thy precious  
May I lie down to rest, [blood  
As in th' embraces of my God,  
Or on my Saviour's breast.

900.\* T. 14.

CHRIST's precious blood, which  
from each vein

Our sin and curse forth press'd,  
When overwhelm'd with grief and  
pain

His soul was sore amaz'd;

2 May that refresh us while we  
And sanctify our rest, [sleep,  
And while we dream our spirit  
With him in union blest. [keep

901. T. 580.

NO farther go to night, but stay,  
Dear Saviour, till the break of  
day;

Turn in, my Lord, with me;  
And in the morning when I wake,  
Me under thy protection take,  
Thus day and night I spend with  
thee.

902.\* T. 580.

TO rest I now again retire,  
Thou know'st thy presence I de-  
Of thee I wish to dream; [sire,  
Still near to thee by faith to keep,  
And taste thy goodness while I  
sleep, [deem.  
Who didst my soul by blood re-

## 903.\* T. 68.

**J**ESUS, hear our pray'r,  
For thy children care; [us;  
While we sleep, protect and bless  
With thy pardon now refresh us;  
Leave thy peace divine  
With us, we are thine.

## CRADLE HYMN.

## 904. T. 16.

**H**USH, dear child, lie still and  
slumber,  
Holy angels guard thy bed!  
Heav'nly blessings without num-  
Gently falling on thy head. [ber

2 Sleep, my babe; thy food and  
raiment, [vide,  
House and home, thy friends pro-  
All without thy care and payment,  
All thy wants are well supply'd.

3 How much better thou'rt at-  
tended  
Than the Son of God could be,  
When from heaven he descended,  
And became a child like thee.

4 Soft and easy is thy cradle,  
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,  
When his birth-place was a stable,  
And his softest bed was hay.

5 Was there nothing but a man-  
ger  
Cursed sinners could afford,  
To receive the heav'nly Stranger,  
Did they thus neglect our Lord?

6 See the joyful shepherds round  
him,  
Telling wonders from the sky!  
Where they sought him, there  
they found him,  
With his virgin-mother by.

7 'Twas to save thee, child, from  
dying,  
That the blest Redeemer came;  
He by groans and bitter crying  
Saved thee from burning flame.

8 May'st thou live to know and  
fear him,  
Trust and love him all thy days;  
Then go dwell for ever near him,  
See his face, and sing his praise.

## CRADLE HYMN.

## 905.\* T. 22.

**S**LEEP well, dear child! sleep  
safe and sound,  
The holy angels thee surround,  
Who always see thy Father's face,  
And never slumber nights nor  
days.

2 God fill thee with his heav'nly  
light, [aright;  
To steer thy christian course  
Make thee a tree of blessed root,  
That ever bends with godly fruit.

3 Those children are to God most  
dear,  
Who him, with rev'rence, love  
and fear;  
And infants are by Jesus Christ  
Most kindly bless'd and highly  
priz'd.

4 Are not the joys of God above  
Giv'n to the children of his love?  
He who desires to see his face,  
Must here become a child of grace.

5 Be thou, dear child, in thy de-  
gree,  
Like Jesus in his infancy:  
He soon did ev'ry grace display,  
Tho' he was God, he learnt t'  
obey.

6 He hath, by all he did and said,  
For thee rich blessings merited;  
'Twas thine entailed misery  
Made him become a child like  
thee.

7 If thou partakest of his grace,  
Thou wilt enjoy that happiness,  
Which our incarnate God regain'd  
For all whom Adam's sin had  
stain'd.



8 Soon in this world will finish'd  
be  
The task God may design for thee;  
May'st thou, when this short life  
is o'er,  
With Jesus live for evermore.

9 Sleep now, dear child, and take  
thy rest;  
If thou with riper years art blest,  
Increase in wisdom and in grace,  
Till thou shalt see thy Saviour's  
face.

### C. BEFORE AND AFTER MEALS.

#### 906. T. 14.

**F**OUNTAIN of being, Source  
of good!

By thy almighty breath  
The creature proves our bane or  
Dispensing life or death. [food,

2 Thee we address in humble  
pray'r,

Vouchsafe thy gifts to crown;  
Father of all, thy children hear,  
And send a blessing down.

3 May we enjoy thy saving grace,  
Thy goodness taste and see,  
Athirst for blood-bought right-  
eousness,  
And hungry after thee.

#### 907.\* T. 10.

**T**O God the Lord be praises  
For all the gifts and graces  
He hath to us dispensed,  
E'er since our lives commenced.

2 No blessing he denieth,  
Us all with food supplieth,  
Grants us his preservation  
In ev'ry age and station.

#### 908. T. 90.

**T**HOU sov'reign Author of all  
good, [care,  
Whose providence for all doth

Giver of live, of health and food,  
Be present with thy children here,  
And to our use O sanctify  
The gifts thy bounty doth supply.

2 All creatures, Lord, on thee de-  
pend,  
And by thy pow'r and bounty live;  
May we each blessing thou dost  
send  
With truly grateful hearts receive,  
In ev'ry gift thou dost dispense  
Admiring thy wise providence.

3 We can't thy boundless mercies  
share, [get;  
And thee, the Spring of life, for-  
For all thy goodness, love and  
care,  
Our thanks we offer at thy feet.  
Lord, may we always taste thy  
grace,  
Until we end our mortal race.

#### 909. T. 595.

**S**URE God is present here,  
His gifts demand our praise;  
The present instance of his care  
Speaks him a God of grace.

2 In him we live and move,  
In him our being have; [love,  
We thank thee, Jesus, Source of  
Who can'st our souls to save.

#### 910. T. 11.

**J**ESUS' mercies never fail,  
This we prove at ev'ry meal;  
Lord, we thank thee for thy grace,  
Gladly join to sing thy praise.

2 Lord, the gifts thou dost be-  
stow,  
Can refresh and cheer us too:  
But no gift can to the heart  
Be what thou, our Saviour, art.

3 Praise our God! it is but just,  
He hath rais'd us from the dust,  
Gave us being, gave us breath,  
Saves us from eternal death.

## 911. T. 79.

**W**HAT praise to thee, my Sa-  
viour,  
Is due for ev'ry favor,  
Ev'n for my daily food!  
Each crumb thou dost allow me,  
With gratitude shall bow me,  
Accounting all for me too good.

## 912. T. 22.

**B**E present at our table, Lord!  
Be here and ev'ry where ador'd:  
From thy all-bounteous hand our  
food  
May we receive with gratitude.

2 We humbly thank thee, Lord  
our God,  
For all thy gifts on us bestow'd;  
And pray thee, graciously to grant  
The food which day by day we  
want.

## 913. T. 22.

**L**ORD, bless what thou provid-  
ed hast!  
Give grace, that we at this repast  
May have, in all we think or do,  
The glory of our God in view.

2 Thy name be hallow'd evermore,  
O God, thy kingdom come with  
pow'r,  
Thy will be done, and ev'ry day  
Give us our daily bread we pray.

3 Lord, evermore to us be giv'n  
That living Bread which came  
from heav'n;  
Water of life on us bestow,  
Which doth from thee, the Foun-  
tain, flow!

## D. FOR TRAVELLERS.

## 914. T. 580.

**A** STRANGER and a pilgrim I  
With thy command, O Lord, com-  
ply,  
I go where thou dost send:  
My high commission I obey,

The toil and dangers of the way  
Shall all in lasting comforts end.

2 Attend me, Lord, in all my  
ways;  
Open my lips to sing thy praise  
For blessings freely giv'n;  
In all my journeys here below  
Let thy kind presence with me go;  
Yea, grant me once to rest in  
heav'n.

## 915. T. 580.

**T**HE Lord be with me ev'ry  
where,  
And screen me with paternal care  
By his almighty arm.  
No trav'ller needs to faint or fear,  
If he believes the Lord is near,  
Who can protect him from all  
harm.

2 By sea and land, by night and  
day,  
O Lord, in safety me convey,  
Tho' winds and thunders roar.  
Bring me, when ev'ry peril's past,  
Safe to the destin'd place at last,  
There to extol thy help and pow'r.

## 916. T. 157.

**J**ESUS, thou art my salvation!  
Bow thine ear,—hear my pray'r,  
Grant my supplication:  
Lo! thou seest me here a stranger;  
Unto me—gracious be;  
Lord, avert all danger.

2 In distress bethou my Saviour;  
Hear my pray'rs—see my tears,  
Show thy servant favor,  
Thro' life's journey safely lead me;  
Guide my way,—lest I stray  
From the hand that made me.

## 917.\* T. 22.

**L**ORD, in thy name we go our  
way; [Stay,  
Bethou our Guide, Support and  
Protect us by thy mighty hand,  
Where'er we go by sea or land.

918.\* T. 26.

**L**ORD, let thy presence with us  
go,  
Throughout our journey us direct,  
Thy angels guard us and protect,  
Yea, prosper thou whate'er we do.

919. T. 583.

**P**RESERVE this ship and com-  
pany, O Lord,  
And thy protecting aid to them  
afford;  
Be their support, when waves and  
tempests roar,  
And bring them safely to their  
destin'd shore.

920. T. 97.

**W**HEN Jesus calls, we ready  
stand,  
Our future life is in his hand;  
Tho' separated for a time,  
We yet continue one in him;  
And therefore, while we part,  
need not complain,  
As if we never were to meet again.

921. T. 14.

**B**LEST be that sacred cov'nant  
Uniting tho' we part; [love,  
Our bodies may far off remove,  
We still are one in heart.

2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head,  
Where he appoints, we go,  
And still in Jesus' footsteps tread,  
Show forth his praise below.

3 Oh, may we ever walk with him,  
And nothing know beside,  
Nought else desire, nought else  
But Jesus crucify'd. [esteem,

4 Nor joy nor grief, nor time nor  
place,  
Nor life nor death can part  
Those, who, enjoying Jesus' grace,  
In him are one in heart.

5 Soon will he wipe off ev'ry tear,  
On Canaan's blissful shore,  
Where all, who friends in Jesus  
Shall meet to part no more. [are,

E. FOR THE SICK.

922. T. 166.

**W**HEN pining sickness wastes  
the frame,  
Acute disease or weak'ning pain;  
When life fast spends its feeble  
flame, [vain;  
And all the help of man proves  
Joyless and flat all things appear,  
Languid the spirits, weak the flesh,  
No med'cines ease, nor cordials  
cheer,  
Food can't support, nor sleep re-  
fresh;

2 Then, then to have recourse to  
God,  
To pray to him in time of need,  
And feel the balm of Jesus' blood,  
This is to find a Friend indeed.  
And this, O Christian, is thy lot,  
Who cleavest to the Lord by faith,  
He'll never leave thee (doubt it  
not)

In pain, in sickness, or in death.

3 When flesh decays, when vigor  
fails, [be;  
He will thy strength and portion  
Support thy weakness, bear thy  
ails, [me."  
And softly whisper, "trust in  
Himself will be thy helping Friend,  
Thy good Physician, yea, thy  
Nurse, [scend,

\* To make thy bed will conde-  
And from affliction take the curse.

\* Psalm xli. 3.

923. T. 22.

**T**HO' I'm in body full of pain,  
My soul doth heav'nly comfort  
gain;

And, should I die, I'm not afraid,  
Since Jesus suffer'd in my stead.

2 Yet one thing will I ask of thee,  
Never, O Lord, forsake thou me:  
But bless me often, keep my mind  
Stay'd on thy help, to thee re-  
sign'd.

3 Then I shall be supremely blest,  
Nor ask, tho' sick, to be releas'd;  
I'll wait thy time, thy love I feel,  
I know thou rulest all things well.

## 924. T. 22.

**M**Y body's weak, my heart un-  
clean,  
I pine with sickness, and with sin;  
My strength decays, my spirits  
droop,  
Bow'd down with guilt, I can't  
look up.

2 To thee, O Lord, in faith I turn,  
Who all my sicknesses hast borne;  
Sin thou hadst none, and yet didst  
die  
For guilty sinners, such as I.

3 Sin's rankling sores my soul  
corrode, [blood;  
Oh, heal them with thy precious  
And if thou wilt my health restore,  
Lord, let me ne'er offend thee  
more.

## 925. T. 22.

**O**H, how I long to go and see  
The Lamb of God, who dy'd for  
me;  
How do I languish, night and day,  
To hear him bid me come away!

2 He loves and values me; I him;  
Therefore I all things dross es-  
teem  
But my dear Jesus, whom I prize  
Above my life, or earth, or skies.

3 With pining sickness I decay,  
Diseases wear my flesh away;  
But I shall soon his leave obtain  
To be releas'd from all my pain.

4 Quickly, O Lord, thy angels  
charge

To set my longing soul at large;  
Quickly thy blessed hosts com-  
mand

To carry me to thy right hand.

5 My loving friends, farewell,  
farewell,

I go with Jesus Christ to dwell,  
Welcome my heav'nly country  
now,

Parents and brethren, all adieu!

## F. CONCERNING THE HOLY ANGELS.

## 926.\* T. 22.

**T**O God let all the human race  
Bring adoration, thanks and  
praise; [known  
He makes his love and wisdom  
By angels who surround his  
throne.

2 The angels, whom his breath  
inspires,  
His ministers, are flaming fires,  
With joy they in his service move,  
To bear his vengeance or his love.

3 With gladness they obey his  
will,  
And all his purposes fulfil:  
All those who Jesus' children are,  
Are special objects of their care.

4 Our God defends us day by day  
From many dangers in our way,  
By angels, who for ever keep  
A watchful eye, when we're asleep.

5 O Lord, we'll bless thee all our  
days,  
Our souls shall glory in thy grace;  
Thy praise shall dwell upon our  
tongues,  
All saints and angels join our  
songs.

6 We pray thee, let the heav'nly  
host [coast,  
Be guardians of our land and



Bid them watch o'er thy flock of  
grace,  
That we may lead a life of peace.

## 927. T. 22.

NOW let us join our hearts and  
tongues,  
And emulate the angels' songs:  
For sinners may address their  
King  
In songs that angels cannot sing.

2 They praise the Lamb who once  
was slain,  
But we can add a higher strain;  
Not only say, "He suffer'd thus:"  
But, that "He suffer'd all for us."

3 When angels by transgression  
fell,  
Justice consign'd them all to hell;  
But mercy form'd a wond'rous  
plan  
To save and honor fallen man.

4 Jesus who pass'd the angels by,  
Assum'd our flesh to bleed and  
die;  
He, who redeem'd us by his blood,  
As man still fills the throne of  
God.

5 Immanuel, our Brother now,  
Is he 'fore whom the angels bow;  
They join with us to praise his  
name,  
But we the nearest int'rest claim.

6 But, ah, how faint our praises  
rise!  
Sure, 'tis the wonder of the skies,  
That we, who share his richest  
love,  
So cold and unconcern'd should  
prove.

7 O glorious hour, it comes with  
speed, [freed,  
When we, from sin and darkness  
Shall see our God who dy'd for  
man,  
And praise him more than angels  
can!

## 928.\* T. 70.

THE holy angels,  
When they to Christ draw near,  
Fall down before him,  
Their God, with holy fear,  
And with profound humiliation,  
Exceeding all our representation.

2 Heirs of salvation,  
Redeemed with Christ's blood,  
Their ministration  
Demands our gratitude:  
They'll guard us till we shall as-  
semble,  
Where our joint voices shall fill  
the temple.

## 929.\* T. 249.

THE seraphim of God  
Exalt :: their voices loud,  
With joy 'fore him they shout;  
Their holy choirs in heav'nly blaze  
Sing constantly with cover'd face:  
Holy, Holy is God,—Holy is God,  
The Lord of Sabaoth!

2 Thereto the church of Christ,  
His flesh :: and bone confess'd,  
Sings, Amen! God be prais'd!  
Above and here one voice doth  
sound:  
Praise him who hath for us aton'd!  
To God in highest strain!  
To the Lamb slain!  
All glory be! Amen.

3 When Christ, once crucify'd,  
Returns :: with his pierc'd side  
In glory, to his bride,  
And all the world shall quake  
with fear,  
Then will with joy 'fore him ap-  
pear  
The countless ransom'd race,  
And sing his praise  
In never-ceasing lays.

## 930. T. 14.

YE angels, who excel in pow'r,  
Praise ye and bless the Lord!

Ye who delight to do his will,  
Laud him with one accord.

2 Yea, all his works, in ev'ry place,  
Extol his holy name! [soul,  
My thankful heart, my mind and  
Unite to praise the same!

931.\* T. 583.

**T**HANKS to our Lord for all  
the faithfulness  
Wherewith his angels guard his  
chosen race;  
Whene'er they ask for his supreme  
commands,  
He gives them charge to bear us  
in their hands.

932. T. 166.

**A**NGELS astonish'd view their  
God  
As Son of man to sinners giv'n;

With awe they saw his streaming  
blood,  
Were struck, and silence was in  
heav'n;  
Now they with all the saints in  
light  
Worship the Lamb enthron'd  
above,  
And praise the length, the  
breadth, the height,  
And depth of God's stupendous  
love.

933. T. 141.

**H**OLY, holy, holy,  
Sings th' angelic choir;  
Might we, sinners, truly  
Glow with heav'nly fire;  
Praising all together,  
Deeply bow'd in dust,  
God, Jehovah, Father,  
Son and Holy Ghost.

### XXXVIII. *Of our Departure unto the Lord, and the Resurrection of the Body.*

934.\* T. 132.

**T**HANK God, towards eternity  
Another step is taken, [thee:  
My heart with longing turns to  
Tho' not by thee forsaken,  
I long and pant for my release,  
When I shall hence depart in  
peace,  
To be with thee for ever.

2 I tell the hours and days and  
years,  
And think them tedious ages,  
Until the wish'd-for time appears  
Which all my grief assuages;  
Meanwhile with haste I forward  
press,  
Till I arrive with thankfulness  
At my desired haven.

3 Come, saith thy bride, who  
longs for thee,  
Of all else she is weary,

And prays to thee incessantly,  
Come, come, and do not tarry;  
Jesus, my Bridegroom, come to  
me,  
Thou know'st, O Lord, my soul  
to thee  
Already is betrothed.

4 I am assur'd, nor life nor death  
Me from thy love can sever,  
While I abide in thee by faith,  
And taste thy love and favor;  
What though this time seem long  
to me,  
A foretaste of eternity  
I have in thy communion.

935.\* T. 151.

**F**AREWELL henceforth for  
All empty worldly joys; [ever,  
Farewell, for Christ my Saviour  
Alone my thoughts employs,

In heav'n's my conversation,  
Where the redeem'd possess  
In him complete salvation,  
The gift of God's free grace.

2 Counsel me, dearest Jesus,  
According to thy heart;  
Heal thou all my diseases,  
And ev'ry harm avert:  
Be thou my consolation  
While here on earth I live,  
And at my expiration  
Me to thyself receive.

3 May in my heart's recesses  
Thy name and cross always  
Shine forth, with all their graces,  
To yield me joy and peace:  
Stand 'fore me in that figure,  
Wherein thou bar'st for us  
Justice in all its rigor,  
Expiring on the cross.

936.\* T. 146.

**T**HE grace enjoy'd by faith  
In Jesus' incarnation,  
His wounds and bitter death,  
Assures us of salvation;  
Engageth our whole heart,  
Prompts us to sing his praise,  
Until we hence depart  
To see him face to face.

2 If Jesus should appear  
Now, at this very moment,  
What think ye, should ye fear?  
No, we with deep abasement,  
Yet joyful, would adore  
The Lamb who shed his blood,  
And own him evermore  
Our Saviour, Lord and God.

3 Ah, might the time soon come,  
When thou, our soul's Beloved,  
Shalt fetch thy children home;  
Our inmost soul is moved,  
To think we shall behold  
Him, whom by faith we know,  
Chief Shepherd of his fold,  
In whom we're one, and grow.

4 Hear thou our hearts' desire,  
Most gracious Lord and Saviour,

Let us in peace expire,  
And rise to meet thy favor;  
And when thou shalt assign  
His doom to ev'ry one,  
Thy righteousness divine  
Shall be our boast alone.

937.\* T. 74.

**T**HE Lord my Portion is,  
I know no other bliss,  
Here nor eternally,  
But that which flows to me  
From Jesus' blood and death,  
Whereon I trust by faith.

2 Thou know'st, O God, that I,  
Were I just now to die,  
No Saviour have beside,  
But Christ who for me dy'd;  
He is my faithful Friend,  
Whose mercies never end.

3 I shall, when time is o'er,  
Behold for evermore  
My Saviour, Lord and God,  
Who bought me by his blood,  
And view the wounds which he  
Received once for me.

4 The time to him is known,  
Meanwhile be this alone  
My care, that thro' his grace  
I so may run my race,  
That I in faith may die,  
And live eternally.

938.\* T. 149.

**Y**E, who Jesus' patients are,  
Let your hearts be tending  
Thither, where ye wish to share  
Bliss that's never ending;  
O may ye—constantly,  
Wean'd from things terrestrial,  
Look for joys celestial.

2 Fixing all our thoughts above,  
Where each true believer  
Will, for his redeeming love,  
Praise the Lord for ever,  
Here, by faith—in his death,  
We find consolation  
And complete salvation.

939.\* T. 244.

**H**OW soon, exalted Jesus,  
Thou wilt to us reveal  
Thy countenance most glorious,  
That none as yet can tell;  
So as thou didst appear  
To thy disciples here;  
Meanwhile, by frequent visits,  
Us thy poor foll'wers cheer.

2 Till then, thou wilt call over,  
Out of thy family,  
Now one, and then another,  
To be at rest with thee:  
O grant us needful grace,  
That we may run our race  
Relying on thy mercy,  
Till we shall see thy face.

940. T. 11.

**L**ORD, my times are in thy hand,  
Be they then at thy command;  
Let me live to thee alone,  
Then the sting of death is gone.

2 Whither should I, sinner, flee,  
Lord, for shelter, but to thee?  
Thou hast gone before, in grace,  
To prepare a resting-place.

3 Bearing my sin's heavy load,  
All thy steps were mark'd with  
blood,  
From the garden to the cross,  
Suff'ring to retrieve our loss.

4 By thy bitter agony,  
By thy life pour'd out for me,  
Oh, let me, a sinner, find  
In my God a Friend most kind.

941.\* T. 14.

**W**HETHER the period of this  
- life -  
Be long or short, we know  
'Tis in itself of no great weight,  
We're pilgrims here below.

2 Thrice happy they, who in this  
In Jesus Christ believe, [time

And as a living sacrifice  
To him their bodies give.\*

\* Rom. xii. 1.

3 He is, as long as life shall last,  
The Source of all their bliss,  
And when they from this world  
depart,  
They see him as he is.

4 Lord, may I live to thee by faith,  
To thee O may I die,  
For thine I am in life and death,  
Thine, thine eternally.

942. T. 97.

**A**LTHO' a pardon'd sinner's  
mind

To be with Christ is most inclin'd,  
Yet, long as he remaineth here,  
Be it a day, a month, or year,  
If but his heart be daily cheer'd  
by grace,  
With patience he can run his des-  
tin'd race.

2 We in this world no city have  
Where we to fix our dwelling  
crave;  
For, as a trav'ller on the road  
Oft rests, but hath no fix'd abode,  
Life's comforts thus we welcome,  
not pursue,  
But keep our heav'nly mansion  
still in view.

943. T. 166.

**L**ORD, whither can I, sinner,  
flee, [breast?  
When I go hence, but to thy  
For I have sought no other home,  
For I have found no other rest.  
When earthly cares engross the  
mind, [thee,  
And turn my thoughts aside from  
Then the successive days and  
nights  
Seem long and wearisome to me.

2 My God, and can a needy child,  
That loves thee in humility,



From thy dear presence be exil'd,  
Or ever separated be?

O no, for in thy wounded hands  
By faith my name engrav'd I see;  
Firm and secure thy promise  
stands,

That where thou art thy friends  
shall be.

944. T. 96.

**I**N age and feebleness extreme,  
Who shall a helpless worm re-  
deem!

Jesus, my only hope thou art,  
Strength of my failing flesh and  
heart!

O could I catch a smile from thee,  
And drop into eternity!

945.\* T. 168.

**M**AKE my calling and election,  
Jesus, ev'ry day more sure;  
Keep me under thy direction,  
Till I, thro' thy godlike pow'r,  
Unto endless glory raised,  
In thy mansions shall be placed:  
When in thee I end my race,  
Weeping shall for ever cease.

946.\* T. 37.

**M**Y happy lot is here  
The Lamb to follow;  
Be this my only care  
Each step to hallow,  
And thus await the time  
When Christ my Saviour  
Will call me hence, with him  
To live for ever.

947.\* T. 124.

**T**HEE we love and long to see,  
Yea, dear Saviour,  
We desire to be with thee;  
But the favor  
To have thee, tho' still unseen,  
Ever near us—doth revive and  
cheer us.

948. T. 590.

**O**UR conversation is in heav'n,  
Whence also we expect [come,  
The Lord our Saviour Christ to  
And gather his elect.  
Then shall he our vile body change,  
And fashion it like his,  
A glorious body, form'd for  
realms  
Of everlasting bliss.

949.\* T. 83.

**C**HRIST, my Rock, my sure  
Defence,  
Jesus, my Redeemer, liveth!  
O! what pleasing hopes from  
thence  
My believing heart deriveth!  
Else death's long and gloomy  
night  
Would my guilty soul affright.

2 Christ is risen from the dead,  
Thou shalt rise too, saith my Sa-  
viour;  
Of what should I be afraid!  
I with him shall live for ever.  
Can the HEAD forsake his limb,  
And not draw me unto him?

3 No, my soul he cannot leave,  
This, this is my consolation;  
And my body in the grave  
Rests in hope and expectation,  
That this mortal flesh shall see  
Incorruptibility.

4 Closely by love's sacred bands  
I am join'd to him already,  
And my faith's outstretched hands  
To embrace my Lord are ready;  
Death itself shall never part  
Mine and my Redeemer's heart.

5 Flesh I bear, and therefore  
must  
Unto dust be once reduced,  
This I own, but from the dust  
I shall be to life produced,  
And, convey'd to endless bliss,  
Live where my Redeemer is.

6 In my body, when restor'd  
To the likeness of his body,  
I shall see my God, my Lord,  
My Beloved in his glory;  
In my flesh eternally  
My Redeemer I shall see.

7 These mine eyes most certainly  
Shall behold and know my Sa-  
viour,

I, no stranger, no, ev'n I,  
Him to see shall have the favor:  
Grieving, pining in that day  
Ever shall be done away.

8 What here sickens, sighs and  
groans, [torious;  
There o'er death shall prove vic-  
Earthly here are sown my bones,  
Heav'nly they shall rise, and glo-  
rious:

What is natural sown here,  
Shall once spiritual rise there.

9 Let us raise our minds above  
This world's lusts, vain, transi-  
tory,  
Cleave to him ev'n here in love,  
Whom we hope to see in glory:  
May our minds tend constantly  
Where we ever wish to be.

950.\* T. 22.

**M**Y life I now to God resign,  
At his decree I'll not repine,  
Will he prolong my mournful  
days,  
He'll help me, well to end my race.

2 I go hence at th' appointed hour,  
Nor would I wish to go before,  
My hairs the Lord hath number'd  
all,  
Without his will not one can fall.

3 Lord, what is man! a clod of  
earth,  
A needy mortal from his birth,  
Brought nothing with him when  
he came,  
And naked leaves this earthly  
frame.

4 Teach us to number so our days,  
That we apply to wisdom's ways,  
Knowing how swift our moments  
fly,

That all, both young and old,  
must die.

5 This is the fruit of Adam's fall;  
Death, like a conqu'ror, seiz'd on  
all; [place  
Sin gives him pow'r, there is no  
Exempt from his continual chace.

6 Evil and few, as Jacob says,  
Alas! I count my pilgrim-days;  
When God shall call his servant  
home,  
In hope of joy I'll meet the tomb.

7 How could I bear the guilt of  
sin,  
Assailing me without, within,  
Did I not know, God gave his  
Son,  
Who did for all my sins atone!

8 'Tis he, my Saviour Jesus Christ,  
Who for my sins was sacrific'd,  
And rose triumphant from the  
grave,  
That he my soul from death  
might save.

9 To him I yield my life and  
breath, [death,  
His love will guide my soul thro'  
And bring me to that blissful  
place,  
Where I shall see him face to face.

10 My flesh mean while doth rest  
in hope,  
Till in his likeness raised up;  
Out of his hands no dust shall fall,  
My body he'll to life recall:

11 This gives me comfort and  
relief,  
In all my greatest pain and grief;  
He'll wipe away my ev'ry tear,  
When he in glory shall appear.

12 Humbly, Lord Christ, I thee  
address; [ness;  
Ah! clothe me in thy righteous-

Within thy wounds I crave a place,  
There is my only happiness.

13 Amen! thou sov'reign God of  
love, [move,  
O grant, that when we hence re-  
Our souls, redeemed by thy blood,  
May find in thee their sure abode!

951.\* T. 22.

**L**ORD Jesus, Fountain of my  
life!

Sole comfort in this world of strife!  
I come, both weary and opprest,  
And pray, Lord, take my soul to  
rest!

2 When I shall yield my dying  
breath,  
Support me by thy bitter death;  
Thy mercy is my only plea;  
Thy bonds have gain'd my liberty.

3 By all thou hast for me endur'd,  
Thou hast eternal life procur'd;  
Thy shame, reproach and thorny  
crown,  
Gain'd for me glory and renown!

4 Thy stripes have me, a sinner,  
heal'd; [seal'd;  
My pardon with thy blood is  
Thy agony, thy dying breath  
Redeem'd me from eternal death.

5 Unto my heart, when speech I  
want,  
The utterance of thy Spirit grant:  
O that my soul to heav'n may rise,  
When death in darkness seals my  
eyes.

6 What songs of everlasting joy  
Shall mine and angels' tongues  
employ!

How shall we to eternity  
Exalt thy love and mercy free!

952. T. 22.

**C**HRIST's bitter death shall  
sweeten mine;  
My soul I to his care resign;

Since he laid down his life for me,  
He'll keep me to eternity.

2 How glad am I, that I have  
known  
What he to ransom me hath done!  
How glad am I, that I believe,  
Die when I will, he'll me receive!

3 Thanks be to thee, my gracious  
Lord,  
That thou hast all my curse en-  
dur'd;  
Nor doth the grave to me appear  
A terror, since thou restedst there.

953.\* T. 132.

**J**ESUS, by thy almighty pow'r  
My soul from death deliver,  
In that important, awful hour,  
When soul and body sever;  
Into thy ever faithful hand  
My Spirit will I then commend,  
I trust thou wilt receive it.

2 Tho' guilt would fill my soul  
with dread,  
Despair and consternation,  
I know I need not be afraid,  
Since Christ is my salvation;  
His precious blood, his wounds  
and death,  
Shall, when I draw my latest  
breath,  
Be my support and comfort.

3 I of his body am a limb,  
This is my consolation;  
And death between my soul and  
him  
Shall make no separation;  
He in me, I in him abide;  
In him, who for me liv'd and dy'd,  
I've found life everlasting.

4 Since he did from the dead arise,  
And then ascend victorious,  
I likewise in the hope rejoice,  
To rise again more glorious;  
Thus free from fear, I can in peace  
Depart to see him as he is,  
And live with him for ever.

## 954. T. 582.

THE spirits of the just,  
Confin'd in bodies, groan,  
Till death consigns the corpse to  
dust,  
And then the conflict's done.

2 Jesus, who came to save,  
(The Lamb for sinners slain,)  
Hath sanctify'd the gloomy grave,  
And made ev'n death our gain.

3 Why should we fear to trust  
The place where Jesus lay?  
He'll raise our bodies from the  
And unto life convey. [dust,

4 Sin's pardon'd—I'm secure;  
Death hath no sting beside:  
The law gives sin condemning  
But Jesus for me dy'd. [pow'r,

5 God gives the victory;  
To him due thanks be paid;  
For we are conquerors when we  
die,  
Thro' Christ our living Head.

## 955.\* T. 151.

WHEN I shall gain permission  
To leave this mortal tent,  
And get from pain dismissal,  
Jesus! thyself present;  
And let me, when expiring,  
Recline upon thy breast,  
Thus I shall be acquiring  
Eternal life and rest.

## 956.\* T. 232.

LORD, let thy blest angelic  
bands  
Convey my soul into thy hands,  
When soul and body sever;  
My body, tho' reduc'd to dust,  
Thou wilt (O Lord, I firmly trust)  
Once raise to live for ever.  
Then shall I see thee face to face,  
In everlasting joy and peace,  
And sing, with all the saints above,  
The wonders of redeeming love.

O Christ, my Lord, :||: I'll thee  
adore  
Here, and above, for evermore.

## 957. T. 582.

CONFIDING in thy name,  
Jesus, the church's Head,  
We give to earth the breathless  
frame,  
Rememb'ring thou wast dead:  
A bitter death indeed  
Was thine, O Lamb of God:  
But from the curse thou hast us  
freed,  
By thy atoning blood.

2 O death, where is thy sting?  
O grave, thy victory?  
He that believes in Christ can  
sing:  
"He hath redeemed me!"  
Trusting in him by faith  
We now the vict'ry gain;  
In him we triumph over death,  
Who for us rose again.

## 958. T. 102.

WHERE is this infant? It is  
gone!  
To whom? To Jesus who re-  
deem'd it.  
It now appears before his throne,  
Where he continues still to tend it,  
His favor—for ever  
It proves, he doth bear  
This lamb in his bosom, 'tis safe  
in his care.

2 He took such in his arms on  
earth, [vor;  
And show'd to them peculiar fa-  
Hence we may know, that from  
their birth  
He is their ever gracious Saviour!  
He gave them,—he takes them,  
Whene'er he sees best  
For them to come to him, and  
with him to rest.

3 This infant rests now happily  
In Christ the Source of our sal-  
vation!



Rejoicing to eternity,  
Join'd to the perfect congregation.  
The body,—we bury;  
We know, that from pain [again.  
Released we once shall behold it

959.\* T. 39.

**W**HEN children, released from  
all that's distressing,  
Are called to heaven, O that's a  
great blessing!  
Removed from danger and woe,  
they for ever  
Rejoice in the presence of Jesus  
their Saviour.

960. T. 14.

**H**OW sweetly this our *brother*  
sleeps,  
Enjoying endless peace, [lay,  
The grave, wherein *his* Saviour  
Is now *his* resting place.

2 Nought can disturb this heir  
of life,  
All worldly cares are fled;  
To be with Christ was *his* desire,  
And *he's* now perfected.

961.\* T. 14.

**B**LEST soul, how sweetly dost  
thou rest,  
From ev'ry toil and care,

Enjoying now, on Jesus' breast,  
Bliss far beyond compare!

2 His suff'rings have deliver'd  
thee  
From mis'ry, woe and death;  
His word, "'Tis finish'd!" prov'd  
to be  
The triumph of thy faith.

3 Now to the earth let these re-  
mains  
In hope committed be!  
Until the body chang'd obtains  
Blest immortality.

962.\* T. 483.

**N**OW rest in peace;  
Our pray'rs, when dying, thee at-  
tended,  
Thou'st ended  
Thy mortal life, and now always  
Beholdest Jesus face to face;  
The holy angels did convey  
Thy soul to realms of endless  
day,  
There bless thee, God the Father,  
and the Son,  
And Holy Ghost, Jehovah Three  
in One,  
Thou there ador'st the Lamb that  
sitteth on the throne.

### XXXIX. Of Christ's Coming to Judgment.

963.\* T. 132.

'**T**IS sure that awful time will  
come,  
When Christ, the Lord of glory,  
Shall from his throne give men  
their doom,  
And change things transitory:  
This will strike dumb each im-  
pious jeer,  
When all will be consum'd by fire,  
And heav'n and earth dissolved.  
2 The wak'ning trumpet all shall  
hear,  
The dead shall then be raised,

And 'fore the judgment-seat ap-  
pear,  
On th' right and left hand placed;  
Those in the body at that time  
Shall, in a manner most sublime,  
Endure a transmutation.

3 Woe then to him, that hath de-  
spis'd  
God's word and revelation,  
And here done nothing but de-  
vis'd  
His lust's gratification;  
Then how confounded will he  
stand,

When he must go at Christ's  
command,  
To everlasting torment!

4 When all with awe shall stand  
around,  
To hear their doom allotted,  
O may my worthless name be  
found

In the Lamb's book unblotted;  
Grant me that firm, unshaken  
faith

That thou, my Saviour, by thy  
death

Hast purchas'd my salvation.

5 Before thou shalt as Judge ap-  
pear,

Plead as my Intercessor;

And on that awful day declare

That I am thy confessor,

Then bring me to that blessed  
place

Where I shall see, with open face,  
The glory of thy kingdom.

6 O Jesus, shorten the delay,

And hasten thy salvation,

That we may see that glorious  
day

Produce a new creation:

Lord Jesus, come, our Judge and  
King,

Come, change our mournful  
notes, to sing

Thy praise for ever! Amen.

964. T. 581.

**H**ARK! the trump of God is  
heard,

And th' archangel's voice on high;

Yea, the Lord himself descends

With a shout that rends the sky;

Lo! the bars of death are burst,

See the dead in Christ rise first;

2 His blest people, still on earth,

In a moment chang'd, all rise

In the clouds, caught up with

them,

Meet their Saviour in the skies;

Fears and doubts are far remov'd,  
Him they see, whom here they  
lov'd.

3 See this transient mortal life

Swallow'd up eternally!

Death, O death, where is thy  
sting?

Where, O grave, thy victory?

Thanks to God, thro' Christ we  
have

Vict'ry over death and grave.

4 Now all tears are wip'd away:

Free from curse and free from  
pain,

All Christ's people now with him

Kings and priests for ever reign.

Henceforth his unbounded grace

Is their theme of endless praise.

5 In the hope of all this joy,

Brethren, let us still be found;

Stedfast in the faith of Christ,

May we all in love abound,

Till we shall, when time is o'er,

Live with him for evermore.

965. T. 585.

**L**O! hecometh! countless trum-  
pets

Christ's appearance usher in!

'Midst ten thousand saints and  
angels

See our Judge and Saviour shine!

Hallelujah! :||: [Lamb!

Welcome, welcome, slaughter'd

2 Now the song of all the saved,

Worthy is the Lamb! resounds:

Now resplendent shine his nail-  
prints,

Ev'ry eye shall see his wounds!

They who pierc'd him :||:

Shall at his appearing wail.

3 Ev'ry island, sea and mountain,

Earth and heaven flee away;

All his enemies confounded

Hear the trump proclaim his day:

Come to judgment! :||:

Stand before the Son of Man!

4 All who love him view his glory,  
In his bright, once marred face:  
Jesus cometh, all his people  
Now their heads with gladness  
raise:

Happy mourners! :||:

Lo, on clouds he comes! he comes!

5 See redemption, long expected,  
On that awful day appear;

All his people, once despised,

Joyful meet him in the air:

Hallelujah! :||: [comes!]

Now the promis'd kingdom

966. T. 590.

**M**Y faith shall triumph o'er  
the grave,

And trample on the tombs;

My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,

My God, my Saviour comes:

Ere long I know he shall appear

In pow'r and glory great;

And death, the last of all his foes,

Lie vanquish'd at his feet.

2 Then, tho' the worms my flesh  
devour,

And make my corpse their prey,

I know I shall arise with pow'r

On the last judgment-day:

When God shall stand upon the  
earth,

Him these mine eyes shall see,

My flesh shall feel a second birth,

And ever with him be.

3 Then his own hand shall wipe  
the tears

From ev'ry weeping eye;

And pains, and groans, and griefs,  
and fears,

Shall cease eternally; [long

How long, dear Saviour, O how

Shall this bright hour delay?

Oh, hasten thy appearance, Lord,

And bring the welcome day.

967. T. 14.

**W**HEN rising from the bed of  
death,

O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,

I see my Maker face to face,  
Oh, how shall I appear?

2 If yet, while pardon may be  
found,

Thy mercy I've not sought,

My heart with inward horror  
shrinks,

And trembles at the thought:

3 That thou, O Lord, wilt stand  
In majesty severe, [disclos'd

And sit in judgment on my soul;

How then shall I appear?

4 But thou declarest in thy word,  
That sinners who to thee,

While here they live, repenting  
Shall live eternally. [turn,

5 Grant, that I never may despair  
Full pardon to obtain, [soul,

Since Jesus Christ, to save my  
Upon the cross was slain.

968. T. 166.

**A**CCORDING to my state on  
earth

Will the decisive sentence be;

They who have felt the second  
birth,

The second death shall never see;

But if from hence I take my flight

A captive to the tyrant sin,

Farewell to ev'ry cheering light,

A scene of darkness must begin.

969.\* T. 592.

**T**HIS transient world is not our  
home,

No soul finds here or rest, or bliss;

The man by this vain world o'er-  
come,

Will of salvation surely miss:

Jesus alone yields comfort true,

Jesus is pleasure void of pain;

His mercies ev'ry day are new,

His friendship's fire doth still re-  
main. [happy are

The scorn'd selected few thrice

Who have in Jesus' love and grace  
a share.

972.\* T. 205.

ARE you form'd a creature  
new,  
Cleans'd by Jesus' precious blood,  
Can you Christ in spirit view,  
Reconcil'd by him to God;  
Rise, to meet the Bridegroom,  
go,  
Mingle with the virgin-row,  
Have you oil, you need not fear,  
Tho' this moment he appear.

2 Rise, go forth to meet the  
Lamb,  
Slumber not, 'midst worldly care;  
Let your lamps be all on flame,  
For his coming now prepare:  
Then when'er ye hear the cry,  
Lo, the Bridegroom draweth  
nigh,  
You will not confounded be,  
But can meet him cheerfully.

3 Let us walk the narrow way,  
Watchful, cheerful, free from  
toil,  
Trim our lamps from day to day,  
Adding still recruits of oil;  
Doubly doth the Spirit rest  
On his happy, peaceful breast,  
Who himself to praying gives,  
Who a life of watching lives.

973.\* T. 588.

YE virgins, be  
Girt with alacrity;  
At midnight cometh he:  
Cease all your mourning,  
The Lord will be returning,  
Him ye shall see  
In majesty.

2 Now ready stand,  
Yea, always ready stand;  
The Bridegroom is at hand:  
Sleep not, nor slumber,  
Let nothing you encumber,  
But ready stand;  
He is at hand.

2 His shame to all will be display'd,  
However specious here his dress,  
Who is not in the robe array'd  
Of Jesus' perfect righteousness;  
Who of Christ's fulness ne'er receiv'd,  
Will tremble at the judgment-day;  
However righteous here believ'd,  
Then naked must he go away;  
Haste then to Jesus Christ; thrice  
happy they  
Who to the mercy-seat have found  
their way!

970.\* T. 22.

REJOICE, thou happy little  
flock,  
Which grounded firm on Christ  
the Rock,  
Shalt dwell with him in lasting  
day, [away.  
When heav'n and earth shall pass

2 Who doth not turn to him while  
here, [fear  
And love him truly, shall with  
And trembling, seek a shelt'ring  
place,  
To hide himself from Jesus' face.

3 May Christ continue still to  
keep,  
To feed and tend his dear-bought  
sheep,  
Until his ransom'd flock shall be  
Gather'd to him eternally.

4 Help us, O Lord, to watch and  
pray,  
That we be ready ev'ry day,  
To stand before thee thro' thy  
grace,  
And in thy kingdom have a place.

971.\* T. 16.

JUDGE me now, my God and  
Saviour,  
Ev'n before the judgment-day;  
Then to me, a worm, thy favor  
Thro' eternity display.



974.\* T. 244.

**P**REPARE your lamps, stand ready,  
Your vessels fill with oil;  
Be clean in soul and body,  
Your wishes then can't fail:  
Hark, 'tis the midnight cry,  
"The bridegroom draweth nigh,"  
Arise, go forth to meet him,  
With songs of praise and joy.

975.\* T. 580.

**O** LORD of glory, grant, we pray,  
That each with ardent longing may  
At all times ready be;  
In faith and love preserve us sound,  
O let us day and night be found  
Joyful to meet and welcome thee.

*XL. Of the Church Triumphant, and the Glory of  
Eternal Life.*

976. T. 159.

**M**OUNT Zion, where the Lamb  
of God,  
Who for our sins aton'd, [blood,  
And bought us by his precious  
For ever is enthron'd; [bride  
Where his redeem'd and chosen  
Thro' endless ages shall reside,  
Is here, thro' faith in Jesus' name,  
Our joy and final aim.

2 Jerusalem, the church above,  
Now triumphs over death,  
And when we, perfected in love,  
Shall once resign our breath,  
We shall, with all the saints in  
light,  
In cheerful songs of praise unite,  
And with his chosen evermore  
His saving name adore.

3 Deliver'd from this mortal clay,  
From sorrow, sin, and pain,  
We shall with Christ, in lasting  
True holiness obtain. {day,  
Lord Jesus, hear our fervent  
pray'r,

Us needy sinners all prepare,  
By faith in thee to end our race,  
And to behold thy face.

977.\* T. 97.

**H**OW greatly doth my soul re-  
joice, [choice,  
That by my faithful Shepherd's

My name is certainly enroll'd  
Among the sheep of his blest fold!  
May I by nothing e'er be drawn  
aside, [bride.  
But be a happy member of his  
2 My faith victorious now doth  
rise  
Above all earthly vanities,  
And hath Jerus'lem full in view,  
That holy city, fair and new;  
Thro' faith in Christ I am God's  
child and heir,  
And shall the glories of his king-  
dom share.

3 Then all old things will pass  
away,  
And a new scene itself display;  
We wait for thee, Immanuel,  
Come soon, thy majesty reveal:  
Our voices then in higher strains  
shall raise  
A joyful Hallelujah to thy praise.

978. T. 14.

**T**HERE is a house not made  
with hands,  
Eternal, and above;  
And here my spirit waiting stands,  
Till it shall hence remove.

2 My Saviour by his saving grace  
Prepareth me for heav'n;  
And, as an earnest of the place,  
Hath his own Spirit giv'n.

3 We walk by faith of joys to  
come,

Faith lives upon his word;  
But while the body is our home,  
We're absent from the Lord.

4 'Tis pleasant to believe thy  
But we had rather see: [grace;  
We would be absent from the  
flesh,  
And present, Lord, with thee.

979.\* T. 585.

**J**ESUS' life of grief and sorrows,  
All his suff'rings, death and pain,  
Prove in life our consolation,  
And in death our joy remain,  
Hallelujah! :||  
Christ's our Life, hence death is  
gain.

2 On his precious death and merit  
All our hopes are safely built;  
We rejoice in his salvation,  
Freed from sin's condemning  
Sing his triumphs, :|| [guilt,  
'Twas for us his blood was spilt!

3 Jesus yieldeth up his spirit,  
Lo, he bows his head and dies!  
From his death we life inherit,  
Hence our happiness takes rise:  
We now glory :||  
Only in this sacrifice.

4 Jesus' body, once interred,  
Sanctifies his brethren's rest,  
And the place which keeps their  
bodies, [Guest,  
Since earth lodg'd that heav'nly  
Now is hallow'd; :||  
We lie down in hope most blest.

5 Our Redeemer rose victorious,  
O what joy doth this afford!  
Lasting bliss awaits us yonder,  
Rais'd to glory, like our Lord;  
Blessed Saviour, :||  
Ever be by us ador'd!

6 Conqu'ring Lord, to heav'n as-  
cended  
To prepare for us a place,

Pleading thine own blood and  
merit;

Here, our faith rests on thy grace,  
There, in glory, :||  
We shall see thee face to face.

7 Jesus! at thy blest appearing,  
Freed from weakness, grief and  
pain,  
We, restored to thy likeness,  
Onceshall join thy happy train;  
Make us ready, :||  
Lord, thy glory to obtain!

980.\* T. 58.

**H**APPY I am, yet o'er my hap-  
piness  
Can ne'er rejoice but with a blush-  
ing face, [wonder  
For it is mere mercy, remains a  
Of Christ's long suff'ring, when  
thereon I ponder,  
Now and always;

2 In the glorious presence  
Of God my Saviour,  
Tho' with abasement, this great  
truth I'll ever  
Own to his praise:

3 That his incarnation,  
His bitter passion,  
And meritorious death procur'd  
salvation, And life for me.

4 In his great atonement  
I'll trust unshaken,  
Until I once to see him shall be  
taken, Whom here I love.

5 Grant to me, Lord Jesus,  
The special favor,  
Depending on thy grace both  
now and ever, To look to thee;

6 In that ever lovely,  
Heart-piercing figure,  
As for us bearing justice in its  
rigor, Upon the cross.

7 What ecstatic pleasure  
Shall I then savor,  
When face to face beholding thee  
for ever, So as thou art!

8 On what joys celestial  
Shall I be feasting,  
When, in thy presence from all  
labor resting, I sabbath keep!

9 O! what songs of praises  
Will then in heaven  
Resound, when all the ransom'd  
souls thanksgiving  
To Jesus bring!

10 Lamb, once slain for sinners,  
Receive our praises,  
Honor and glory from all choirs  
and classes,  
To thee they're due.

11 Now let all say Amen,  
The Lord be praised,  
In heav'n and earth his name for  
ever blessed  
By all that breathe!

981.\* T. 205.

**O** EXALT and praise the Lord,  
Laud his name for evermore,  
Gratefully with one accord,  
With the angels him adore;  
Thank him for the faithfulness  
Wherewith he his witnesses,  
Who in heav'n are perfected,  
Thro' great tribulation led.

2 Here by Jesus' precious blood,  
Cleans'd from sin and render'd  
chaste,

They, as ministers of God,  
Him by word and deed confest;  
In their Lord's reproach a share,  
Hated by the world, they bare,  
Now they, with th' angelic train,  
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain.

3 They with patience having run  
Their appointed race, in hope  
Of the prize, at last the crown  
Have obtain'd, for them laid up;  
Now they serve the Lamb of God,  
(Having in his precious blood,  
Wash'd their robes and made  
them white,)  
In his temple day and night.

4 In fine, spotless linen drest,  
Palms of victory they bear,  
By no sorrows e'er oppress,  
Unmolested now by care,  
Free from hunger, thirst and heat,  
They, possessing joys complete,  
Unto living fountains led,  
By the Lamb himself are fed.

5 Since we likewise may attain  
To this happiness thro' grace,  
And, by foll'wing Jesus, gain  
With the saints in heav'n a place;  
May we tread the narrow path,  
Not unfruitful in the faith,  
And unto the end endure,  
Making our election sure.

6 May we always have in view  
The example of our Lord,  
Faithfully his steps pursue,  
Giving heed unto his word;  
In our bodies, while we've breath,  
May we bear about his death,  
That his life may even here  
In our mortal flesh appear.

7 Let us call to mind with joy  
Those who have before us gone,  
Who obtain'd the victory  
Thro' the blood of Christ alone;  
That we all may zealously  
Imitate their constancy,  
Till we too the prize receive,  
And with them in glory live.

982.\* T. 166.

**U**NTO ourselves with deepest  
awe  
The spirits of the righteous  
We represent, and comfort draw  
From hence, when trials fright  
us;

Rejoicing, we behold them now,  
In Jesus' presence blessed,  
From the church militant below  
To the triumphant raised.

2 There sits the princely company  
Of those, who did surrender,  
For Jesus' sake, most willingly  
Their lives and worldly grandeur:

Undaunted meeting fire and  
sword,  
No toils too great esteemed,  
If they to preach his precious  
word  
By him were worthy deemed.

3 All who in Jesus' presence live  
Remov'd from mortal vision,  
The crown of righteousness re-  
ceive,  
In endless life's fruition;  
They are now with the Lord at  
home;  
Our humble expectation  
Is, that he'll let us also come  
To join that congregation.

983.\* T. 71.

WHAT shall I feel, when I  
The glorious choirs espy  
In bliss unceasing!  
Already in my heart  
Rays from bright Salem dart,  
With hopes most pleasing.

2 I hear th' enraptur'd song  
Rais'd by the blessed throng  
Of the redeemed:  
Seated upon the throne,  
The Lamb once slain, alone  
Is worthy deemed.

3 Rejoice, my soul, thou soon,  
When here thy race is run,  
Shalt have the favor  
To go and join the blest,  
And there at home to rest  
With Christ, thy Saviour.

4 Then shall our woe and grief  
Find a most sure relief  
In joys unbounded:  
Triumphant songs shall be  
To the blest Trinity  
For ever sounded.

5 How blest, when we can say,  
All else is fled away,  
And love prevaieth!  
No longer faith and hope  
We need to bear us up,  
Love never faileth.

6 See, how the victors go  
In raiment white as snow,  
With glory crowned!  
He grants to them, thro' grace,  
Around his throne a place,  
On whom death frowned.

7 The Bridegroom now appears,  
He wipes off all our tears,  
And ends all sadness;  
To him I had resign'd  
Myself, and now am join'd  
In perfect gladness.

8 O Lord, grant my request,  
To be in heav'n at rest,  
When 'tis thy pleasure;  
Then, to eternity,  
I ne'er shall parted be  
From thee, my Treasure.

9 At thy thro'-pierced feet  
I'll humbly take my seat,  
There's heav'n's enjoyment:  
To give thee thanks and praise,  
For all thy love and grace,  
Be my employment.

10 While here, I live by faith,  
Relying on thy death,  
For thou'rt my Saviour;  
There I shall sweetly rest,  
Reclining on thy breast,  
In peace for ever.

984. T. 136.

MY Lord and God!  
Who hast for me atoned,  
And in death's agony for me hast  
groaned;

I weep for joy,  
And raise my feeble song,  
For both in life and death this  
meditation

Proves unto me a sweet and  
strength'ning consolation;  
My pardon's sealed with thy  
blood,  
My Lord! my God!

2 The time will come,  
When endless consolation



Will be their lot, who wait for  
Christ's salvation.

"I am redeem'd,"

Saith a believing heart;

"Ev'n here the Lord, whose mer-  
cy never endeth,

Wipes oft my tears away, and all  
my steps attendeth;

The time, to be with him at home,  
At last will come."

3 Come soon, O come,

Ye hours, wherein for ever,

With hosts of saints I too shall  
have the favor

To see my Lord!

With joy I for him wait;

Who knows but I this day may  
leave the body,

Gall'd forth to meet the Bride-  
groom: may he find me ready;

I long to be with him at home;

Come soon, O come!

4 O happy lot!

To live with Christ, our Saviour,

There to behold his countenance  
for ever;

In songs of joy

His holy name to praise;

To thank him for our blessed  
consummation,

And view his wounds, those  
pledges of complete salvation,

All pain and sorrow then forgot;

O happy lot!

985.\* T. 149.

**O** HOW excellent and fair,

Great beyond all measure,

Will to us our lot appear,

And how rich our treasure,

When we see—bodily

Our beloved Saviour,

As he is for ever!

2 Countless hosts before God's  
throne,

(Where the Lamb resideth,

And, as God and Man, his own

To life's fountain guideth,)

Now possess—perfect bliss,

Which to us is wanting,

And for which we're panting.

3 What here sickness, sighs and  
groans,

There will prove victorious;

Earthly here are sown our bones,

They shall rise most glorious;

Death and woe—ev'ry foe

Which us here annoyed,

There will be destroyed.

4 May this ever blessed hope

Fill our hearts with gladness,

And, 'midst weakness, bear us up,

Till from sin and sadness

We shall be—wholly free,

And above for ever

Praise our gracious Saviour.

986.\* T. 594.

**W**HEN, O when shall I have  
the favor [days,

To see th' approach of those blest

When I shall welcome my dear

Saviour [lays?

With solemn strains, with joyful

How blest will then be my condi-

tion, [see!

When in my flesh I Christ shall

Tho' happy in his love's fruition

Ev'n here, I long with him to be.

2 What heav'nly joy and conso-  
lation

This hope affords unto my heart,

That Christ, the God of my sal-

vation,

Will me receive, when I depart!

Then in his presence I for ever,

With the redeem'd shall sing his

praise;

O Lord, I long to have that favor,

To leave this world and see thy

face.

987.\* T. 83.

**W**HEN departed once in peace,

I shall have the grace and favor

To behold him face to face,

Whom I love, ev'n God my Saviour:

Then I shall for evermore  
Him in endless joy adore.

2 When I once shall favor'd be,  
To enjoy in fullest measure,  
What his suff'rings gain'd for me,  
And salvation's blood-bought  
treasure,

With what rapture shall I sing  
Hallelujah to my King!

988.\* T. 119.

**O** WHAT joy, :||:  
O what joy awaiteth me!  
I rejoice in expectation,  
That I in my flesh shall see  
Him, the God of my salvation,  
And behold the Lord in endless  
As he is. :||: [bliss,

2 Yea, Amen! :||:  
Pardon'd sinners here rejoice  
In this hope and consolation,  
Till we shall with sweeter voice  
Sing in the great Congregation,  
Thou, O Lamb, hast brought us  
nigh to God,  
By thy blood! :||:

989.\* T. 45.

**M**Y lot of grace—will be always  
Beyond description blessed;  
Yea, the bliss I shall enjoy  
Cannot be expressed.

2 Him I shall see—whose love to  
My heart hath captivated; [me  
From his presence I no more  
Shall be separated.

990.\* T. 208.

**W**HAT hast thou, Lord Jesus,  
To redeem and bless us,  
For us undergone!  
Here we know but partly,  
But there will be shortly  
More of this depth known;  
When above—we shall remove,  
And shall live with thee for ever,  
Our beloved Saviour.

2 I am lost in wonder,  
When I duly ponder,

Jesus, on thy grace;  
That I shall in glory  
Evermore adore thee;  
And that, face to face,  
I shall see—eternally  
Thee, the God of my salvation,  
O what consolation!

991. T. 14.

**C**OME, Lord, and warm each  
languid heart,  
Inspire each lifeless tongue;  
And let the joys of heav'n impart  
Their influence to our song.

2 Sorrow and pain, and ev'ry care,  
And discord there shall cease;  
And perfect joy and love sincere  
Adorn the realms of peace.

3 The soul, from sin for ever free,  
Shall mourn its pow'r no more;  
But, cloth'd in spotless purity,  
Redeeming love adore.

992. T. 14.

**H**APPY the souls to Jesus  
join'd,  
And sav'd by grace alone;  
Walking in all his ways, they find  
Their heav'n on earth begun.

2 The church above no other  
theme

But Jesus' love doth know;  
In joyful hymns they praise his  
We do the same below. [name,

3 Him in his glorious realm they  
praise,

And bow before his throne;  
We in the kingdom of his grace:  
The kingdoms are but one.

993. T. 14.

**T**HERE where my blessed Jesus  
reigns,

In heav'n's unmeasur'd space,  
I shall a long eternity  
Spend in ne'er-ceasing praise.

2 Dear Jesus, ev'ry smile of thine  
Will fresh endearments bring;

## 294 Of the Church Triumphant, and Eternal Life.

And thousand tastes of new de-  
From all thy graces spring. [light

3 Haste, my Beloved, fetch my  
Up to thy blest abode; [soul  
Haste, for my spirit longs to be  
With thee, my Lord and God.

994. T. 14.

GOD hath laid up in heav'n for  
A crown which cannot fade; [me  
The righteous Judge, at that great  
Will place it on my head. [day,

2 Nor hath the King of grace de-  
This prize for me alone, [creed  
But all that love and long to see  
Th' appearance of his Son.

995.\* T. 205.

AMEN, yea, Hallelujah!  
Jesus, praise to thee be giv'n,  
That a place for me, thro' grace,  
Is by thee prepar'd in heav'n:  
Ah, how blest will be my case,  
When I shall behold thy face,  
And, from pain and sorrow free,  
Live for evermore with thee!

996. T. 114.

THE just made perfect, who in  
glory seated [nal bliss,  
Around God's throne enjoy eter-  
Behold our God and Saviour as  
he is. [permitted  
Ah, when shall I poor trav'ller be  
To join that happy num'rous com-  
pany, [to see!  
And my Redeemer face to face

997. T. 244.

WHEN we shall see our Jesus,  
And thankful him adore,  
What rapture then will seize us!  
We meet to part no more;  
Our Lord, with matchless grace,  
Will to his glory's praise,  
'Midst joys unutterable,  
Us as his own confess.

998. T. 588.

WHAT happiness,  
What joy and happiness  
Shall we above possess,  
When we adore him,  
With angels bow before him,  
And see his face—what happiness!

999.\* T. 159.

NOW, Lord, who in this vale of  
Dost lift thy gracious face, [tears  
Upon thy church which thee re-  
And givest us such peace, [veres,  
That sweetly we anticipate [wait,  
The heav'nly bliss, for which we  
In thee rejoicing here below,  
Ev'n while in tears we sow:

2 O form us all, while we remain  
On earth, unto thy praise!  
That each one fully may obtain  
Thy blessed aim, thro' grace:  
Till we in heav'n thy face shall  
May spirit, soul and body be [see,  
Preserv'd by thee, till thy great  
Blameless, O Lord, we pray. [day,

### CONCLUSION.

1000. T. 159.

SING Hallelujah! praise the  
Sing with a cheerful voice; [Lord!  
Exalt our God with one accord,  
And in his name rejoice:  
Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransom'd  
host, [Ghost!  
Praise Father, Son and Holy  
Until in realms of endless light  
Your praises shall unite.

2 There we to all eternity  
Shall join th' angelic lays:  
And sing in perfect harmony  
To God our Saviour's praise:  
"He hath redeem'd us by his  
blood, [to God;  
And made us kings and priests  
For us, for us the Lamb was slain."  
Praise ye the Lord!

AMEN.

**SUPPLEMENT**  
**TO THE**  
**HYMN-BOOK**

**FOR**  
**THE USE OF THE PROTESTANT CHURCH**  
**OF THE**  
**UNITED BRETHREN,**

**PUBLISHED IN 1801.**

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**1819.**



# HYMN-BOOK

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

UNITED BRETHREN



AMERICAN

**T**HIS collection, like the Hymn-Book of 1801, of which it is designed to be a continuation, consists partly of translations from the German, and partly of original English compositions. The former are marked with an asterisk.

Nearly the same order has been followed in the arrangement of the Hymns.

An index, containing the first line of every verse, and a table of the tunes is subjoined.

May our Saviour, Jesus Christ, lay his blessing on this publication, and render it subservient to the promotion of that liturgical spirit of singing and making melody unto the Lord, which has always peculiarly characterized the Congregations of the United Brethren!

*Fairfield, June 1st, 1808.*

# Contents.

|                                                                          | PAGE. |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------|
| I. Of the Birth and Life of Christ . . .                                 | 299   |
| II. Of the Sufferings and Death of Christ . .                            | 302   |
| III. Of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost . .                               | 306   |
| IV. Of Faith in Christ . . . . .                                         | 309   |
| V. Of Thankfulness for Christ's Birth and<br>Death . . . . .             | 311   |
| VI. Of Brotherly Love . . . . .                                          | 313   |
| VII. Of following Christ . . . . .                                       | 314   |
| VIII. Of Self-knowledge . . . . .                                        | 317   |
| IX. Of Sanctification . . . . .                                          | 320   |
| X. Of Patience in Tribulation . . . . .                                  | 322   |
| XI. Hymns of Praise and Thanksgiving . .                                 | 326   |
| XII. Of Prayer and Supplication . . . . .                                | 327   |
| XIII. Of the Church of Christ . . . . .                                  | 330   |
| XIV. Of the Servants of Christ . . . . .                                 | 333   |
| XV. Of the Spreading of Christ's Kingdom<br>upon Earth . . . . .         | 336   |
| XVI. Hymns for solemn Occasions . . . . .                                | 340   |
| XVII. Of the Holy Communion . . . . .                                    | 343   |
| XVIII. Of our Departure unto the Lord and the<br>last Judgment . . . . . | 345   |

# SUPPLEMENT.

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## I. *Of the Birth and Life of Christ.*

1001.\* T. 22.

**R**EJOICE, our nature Christ  
assumes,

Born of a virgin, lo! he comes,  
God hath this birth for him or-  
dain'd,  
Adore and wonder ev'ry land.

2 He left his bright, his glorious  
throne,  
He bow'd the heav'ns, to earth  
came down, [gan,  
And thus his wondrous race be-  
As God with God, and man with  
man.

3 To save mankind from ruin,  
sent, [went,  
From God he came, to God he  
He stoop'd to death, and to the  
tomb,  
Ere he his glory did resume.

4 Behold a great, a heav'nly light,  
From Bethle'm's manger shining  
bright, [dwell,  
Around those, who in darkness  
The night of evil to dispel.

5 Incarnate God, exert thy pow'r,  
Arise, thou glorious Conqueror,

Subdue sin, death, and ev'ry foe,  
Erect thy kingdom here below.

1002.\* T. 10.

**T**HE Sun of grace is rising,  
Man with his beams rejoicing;  
He renders undone sinners  
Life's glorious heirs and winners.

2 He, grace and truth revealing,  
With man takes up his dwelling,  
Assumeth, cloth'd in weakness,  
Of sinful flesh, the likeness.

3 What welcome shall I give thee,  
Or how shall I receive thee,  
Thou long predicted Saviour,  
In whom the lost find favor?

4 Accept our pray'rs and praises,  
O lovely infant Jesus,  
When at thy manger waiting,  
For mercy thee entreating.

5 By all in earth and heaven,  
To God be glory given,  
Who, by compassion moved,  
Gave up his Son beloved.

6 Here, of Christ's incarnation,  
And death, we make confession,  
There, shall his love unbounded  
In nobler strains be sounded.



## 1003.\* T. 83.

**T**RULY that eventful day,  
When the God of our salvation  
Helpless in a manger lay,  
Of our bliss laid the foundation,  
Centuries had never gain'd  
What he then for man obtain'd.

2 But why do we Jesus see  
Thus assuming human nature?  
Ah! 'twas done for me, for me,  
To redeem a wretched creature,  
Even me, yea, thousands more,  
Yet as mine, I him adore.

3 Of such love what mortal can  
Fathom the unbounded ocean?  
God, the Holy One, loves man;  
Sink, my soul, in deep devotion!  
First in love the plan he laid,  
And man in his image made.

4 When this favor'd creature fell,  
Forfeiting his Lord's communion,  
And with Satan, sin and hell  
Formed a rebellious union,  
Still with love lost man he sought,  
And with blood and torments  
bought.

5 Stronger far his love, than  
death! [tion,  
Yea, before the world's founda-  
Ere first creatures drew their  
breath,  
Or the elements took station,  
Worms or seraphs had their place,  
Fixed stood his scheme of grace.

6 Who would venture to explain,  
With what holy exultation  
He foretold his blood-bought gain,  
What the heav'nly hosts' sensa-  
tion,  
When with joy and wonder mix'd,  
They beheld his purpose fix'd?

7 Scarce had Adam fall'n from  
grace,  
Ev'n in paradise insnared,  
When with parent's tenderness  
God his will to save declared;

Should not such great mercy  
move

All to praise, adore and love?

8 See th' almighty God descend,  
At the time by him directed,  
Thirty years on earth to spend,  
As a man despis'd, rejected,  
As a victim to be slain,  
His love's purpose to obtain.

9 What sure prophecies foretold,  
And mysterious types depicted,  
Sacred covenants of old,  
Solemn promises predicted,  
All was made Amen and Yea,  
On that great eventful day.

10 What shall I now give to thee?  
Take my heart as a thank-off'ring:  
What hast thou not done for me,  
By that life of woe and suff'ring?  
This restores far more than all  
I had lost by Adam's fall.

## 1004. T. 585.

**H**EAR, ye sinners, peace and  
pardon,

Freely offer'd, glad receive;  
Nor your hearts yet longer harden,  
Hear his voice, and ye shall live;  
"To God glory in the highest,  
"On earth peace, good will to  
men!"

2 Meek and lowly see your Sa-  
viour

Meet returning prodigals;  
He receives them into favor,  
Therefore come, 'tis God who  
calls:

"Unto us a Son is given,  
"Unto us a Child is born."

3 Now to Bethl'em we're invited,  
Or to Calv'ry, him to know,  
But ere long we shall be cited,  
When the trump of God shall  
blow,

'Fore the presence of his glory,  
As the Judge of quick and dead.

4 Then on clouds in glory seated,  
He'll pronounce their final doom,

Who, while here, tho' oft entreated,  
For Immanuel found no room.  
Gracious Saviour! since thou call-  
May not one of us refuse. [est,

5 May we all once stand before  
thee,  
Giv'n unto thee without loss,  
As thy saints, who here adore  
thee,  
In the manger, on the cross;  
"To God glory in the highest,  
"On earth peace, good will to  
men."

1005. T. 585.

**P**EACE on earth! heav'n is pro-  
claiming,  
Peace, descending from above;  
Peace, good will, lost man re-  
claiming,  
Peace from God, God who is love!  
Peace in Jesus :: Peace, that  
never shall remove.

2 Glory to our great Creator,  
Glory in the highest strain,  
Glory to the Mediator,  
Both from angels and from men :  
To Immanuel :: Praise and glory  
doth pertain.

1006. T. 582.

**R**EJOICE in Jesus' birth,  
To us a Son is giv'n,  
To us a Child is born on earth,  
Who made both earth and heav'n.

2 His arm supports the sky,  
The universe sustains ; [high,  
The God supreme, the Lord most  
The King Mèssiah reigns.

3 His name, his nature soar  
Beyond the angels' ken,  
Yet, whom th' angelic hosts adore,  
He pleads the cause of men.

4 Our Counsellor we praise,  
Our Advocate above,  
Who daily in his church displays  
His miracles of love.

5 Th' Almighty God is he,  
Author of life and bliss,  
The Father of eternity,  
The glorious Prince of peace.

1007. T. 16.

**W**ELCOME, blessed, heav'nly  
Stranger,  
Holy Spirit, ope mine eyes,  
Lead me to my Saviour's manger,  
Show me where my Jesus lies.

2 O most Mighty, O most Holy,  
Far above the seraphs' thought!  
Zion, view thy King, as lowly  
As inspired prophets taught.

1008. T. 205.

**G**RACIOUS Saviour, mov'd by  
love,  
Thou the lofty heav'ns didst bow,  
Thou didst leave thy throne above,  
With lost man to dwell below ;  
Here among us thou wilt be,  
We rejoice alone in thee,  
Here thy name we will record,  
O Immanuel, our Lord.

1009. T. 159.

**W**ISDOM and pow'r to Christ  
belong,  
Who left his glorious throne,  
The new, the blessed gospel-song  
Is due to him alone;  
Join all on earth in Jesus' praise,  
Join with the highest seraphs'  
lays,  
To us, to us God's Son is giv'n,  
The Lord of earth and heav'n.

1010.\* T. 583.

**W**HEN with the eye of faith I  
Jesus see,  
Array'd in feeble, frail humanity,  
As toiling, resting, sleeping, or  
awake,  
Deeply abas'd I own, 'twas for  
my sake.

## 1011.\* T. 168.

**M**AN of sorrows and acquainted  
 With our griefs, what shall we say?  
 Never language yet hath painted  
 All the woes, that on thee lay:  
 Had I seen thee cloth'd in weak-  
 ness,  
 Bearing our reproach and sick-  
 ness,  
 To attend thee day and night  
 Would have been my heart's de-  
 light.

2 O that to this heav'nly stranger  
 I had here my homage paid,  
 From his first sigh in the manger,  
 Till He cried: "'Tis finished!"  
 That first sigh had consecrated  
 Me his own, and I had waited  
 On him from his infancy,  
 In a constant liturgy.

3 Walking, speaking, in devotion,  
 Far to fields or forests stray'd,  
 I had watched ev'ry motion,  
 And my Lord my pattern made:  
 More have angels ne'er desired,  
 Than on him, or far retired,  
 Or at home, awake, asleep,  
 Fix'd, their wond'ring eyes to  
 keep.

4 Tell me, little flock beloved,  
 Ye, on whom shone Jesus' face;  
 What within your souls then  
 moved,  
 When ye felt his kind embrace?  
 O disciple, once most blessed,  
 As a bosom friend caressed,  
 Say, could e'er into thy mind  
 Other objects entrance find?

5 Oft to pray'r, by night retreated,  
 See him from all search with-  
 drawn;  
 Tearful eyes, and sighs repeated  
 Witness'd still the morning dawn;  
 There, where he made interces-  
 sion,  
 I had pour'd forth my confession,  
 And where for my sins he wept,  
 Praying, I the watch had kept.

6 Should I thus to thee have  
 cleaved,  
 'Midst thy poverty and woes,  
 On thee, as my Lord, believed,  
 Or perhaps have join'd thy foes?  
 Ah! thy mercy I had spurned;  
 But thyself my heart hast turned;  
 Now thou know'st, beneath, a-  
 bove,  
 Nought compar'd with thee I love.

## II. Of the Sufferings and Death of Christ.

## 1012. T. 167.

**J**ESUS, to thy garden lead us,  
 To behold thy bloody sweat,  
 Tho' thou from the curse hast  
 freed us,  
 Let us ne'er the cost forget;  
 Be thy groans and cries rehearsed  
 By thy spirit in our ears, [ed,  
 Till we, viewing whom we pierc-  
 Melt 'fore thee in grateful tears.

## 1013.\* T. 99.

**I** SMITE upon my guilty breast,  
 And stand myself the cause con-  
 fest

Of all my Saviour hath sustained;  
 On Olivet and Golgotha  
 Deeply abas'd I gaze with awe,  
 There, there he bliss for me ob-  
 tained!

2 O that my sins might find their  
 grave [to save,  
 There, where my God, my soul  
 In sweat and blood lay agonizing!  
 I weep, and feel both joy and pain;  
 Saviour, till sight of thee I gain,  
 May I this scene be oft revising!

3 Behold, he sinks in death! 'tis  
 done, [run,  
 See drops of blood still trickling

From head and feet and hands  
extended;  
Mark that last groan! He bows  
his head! [fled,  
The tortur'd soul at length hath  
His heart-strings break! the con-  
flict's ended.

4 Look up, my soul, by faith and  
see,  
His heart was pierc'd, was pierc'd  
for thee; [streamed!  
Thence blood and water freely  
Blood, to atone for heinous sin,  
Water, to wash the sinner clean;  
Our debt is paid; we are redeemed.  
5 Heart-piercing sight! he bleeds,  
he dies,  
For guilty man a sacrifice, [eth;  
The earth the sacred trust receiv-  
Soon shall he rise triumphantly,  
And then with shouts ascend on  
high,  
Where he to God for ever liveth.

## 1014.\* T. 124.

JESUS, till my latest breath,  
May I ponder  
On thy agony and death:  
As thou yonder  
Barest my sins' heavy load,  
Suff'ring Saviour,  
Me regard in favor.

2 Looking to Gethsemane,  
In that garden  
Both the guilt of sin I see,  
And its pardon;  
Mercy, truth and righteousness,  
Here combined,  
Man's release have signed.

3 Jesus, on thy dol'rous way  
I would meet thee:  
With what cruel mockery  
Sinners treat thee,  
While a crown of pointed thorns  
Meekly wearing,  
Thy sore temples tearing!

4 From the cross look down at  
Blessed Saviour! [me,

As at John, complacently!  
Grant that favor,  
That I, by thy dying love,  
Be inspired,  
And with ardor fired.

5 In thy hands and feet I see  
Tokens bloody  
Of thy love to worthless me;  
From thy body  
Drops of blood successively  
Now are streaming,  
All with blessings teeming.

6 Jesus bows his head and dies!  
Dark'ning heaven,  
Lo, the sun his beams denies,  
Rocks are riven!  
While earth's pillars shake, I find  
In his passion  
Cause for exultation.

7 Blood and water from his side  
Freely floweth:  
Hence I'm fully certified,  
My heart knoweth  
That eternal life for me  
Was acquired  
When my Lord expired.

8 Now to Joseph's tomb convey'd  
He's interred,  
Be my members with him dead,  
With him buried;  
Here, here is my resting place,  
Here with Mary  
Weeping I will tarry.

9 Yea, I give my heart to thee,  
Faithful Saviour!  
Living, dying I will be  
Thine for ever;  
From the tomb I once shall rise,  
Freed from weakness,  
In thy glorious likeness.

## 1015.\* T. 22.

ROUND Tabor heav'nly glories  
shone,  
But what on Olivet was done,  
What signaliz'd mount Calvary  
Calls forth my praise:—'twas  
done for me.



## 1016. T. 166.

WHEN I survey the wondrous  
cross,

On which the prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And blush, ashamed of my pride;  
Forbid it, Lord, that I should  
boast

In aught besides my ransom price,  
All the vain things which charm'd  
me most

For Christ I freely sacrifice.

2 Behold the dying Lamb of God,  
And say, was grief like his e'er  
known?

See from his wounds in streams  
of blood [down;

Sorrow and love flow mingled  
What can I offer, that's not thine?  
My thanks, O Lord, how short  
they fall!

Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## 1017.\* T. 126.

WITH grateful heart's sensa-  
At Jesus' feet I fall; [tion

Him with deep adoration

My Lord and God I call,  
Since he sustained death for me,  
Procuring my redemption,  
Upon th' accursed tree.

2 His stripes, whereby I'm healed,  
Are precious to my soul,  
His blood is now revealed,  
The balm to make me whole;

His cry: "My God, my God,  
Ah! why,

"Why hast thou me forsaken?"  
To God now brings me nigh.

3 In holy contemplation  
I day and night review  
The theme of Christ's salvation,  
And find it ever new;  
My pulse shall to his honor beat,  
And, till his blest appearing,  
Each breath his praise repeat.

4 Myself I now deliver  
Into his faithful hand,  
He will support me ever,  
Till I before him stand;  
Till then I never can forget  
That his atoning passion  
Hath cancell'd all my debt.

## 1018. T. 244.

THE slaughter'd Lamb, my Sa-  
Remains my sole delight, [viour,  
My fav'rite theme for ever,  
My object day and night;  
The incense of his pray'rs,  
His cries and bitter tears,  
For me to God ascendeth,  
My plaintive cry he hears.

2 With God my habitation  
Upon mount Calvary  
I'll fix without cessation:  
Here it is good to be!  
Thus from my Saviour's death  
Deriving life by faith,  
Of heav'n I have a foretaste,  
Until my latest breath.

## 1019.\* T. 14.

WHENEVER I my matchless  
friend

In spirit suff'ring see,  
Again those stripes I call to mind,  
Which he endur'd for me.

2 Thereby inflam'd, my heart  
doth burn  
In love to the Lamb slain,  
And grateful tears are the return  
I make him for his pain.

## 1020. T. 136.

I WEEP for joy,  
And tender love's emotion,  
When I Christ's suff'rings trace  
with deep devotion,  
From Olivet  
To Calv'ry's bloody brow;  
When him with scoffing multi-  
tudes surrounded,  
I view, from head to foot, for my  
transgressions wounded,

Ah! then it is my blest employ,  
To weep for joy.

2 He died for me,  
For me became an off'ring,  
My sin-sick soul he healeth by  
his suff'ring,  
His precious blood,  
For my redemption shed,  
An open fountain is for my trans-  
gression,  
I in his sacred wounds, those  
pledges of salvation,  
Discover my election free.  
He died for me.

1021.\* T. 151.

**H**ERE am I blushing, weeping,  
A breeze of heav'nly bliss  
From Jesus' cross perceiving,  
Rejoicing that I'm his;  
To him what shall I render,  
My grateful heart to show?  
Did but my love more tender,  
More ardent for him glow!

2 I was defil'd all over,  
Depraved and unclean;  
His blood my guilt did cover,  
And wash'd my soul from sin;  
The time I well remember,  
When fill'd with deepest awe,  
My name among the number,  
In the Lamb's book I saw.

3 My Saviour's death and passion,  
His anguish, grief and pain,  
Until my consummation,  
My fav'rite theme remain;  
Himself hath sanctified  
The grave, my resting place,  
And since for me he died,  
I shall lie down in peace.

1022.\* T. 168.

**T**HOU hast cancell'd my trans-  
gression,  
Jesus, by thy precious blood,  
May I find therein salvation,  
Happiness and peace with God;  
And since thou, for sinners suff'-  
ring,

On the cross wast made an off'-  
ring,

From all sin deliver me,  
That I wholly thine may be.

2 All the pain thou hast endured,  
All thy wounds, thy crown of  
thorn, [bored,  
Hands and feet, with nails thro'-  
The reproach, which thou hast  
borne;

Thy back, ploughed with deep  
furrows, [rows,  
Cross and grave, and all thy sor-  
Thy blood-sweat and agony,  
O Lord Jesus, comfort me!

1023.\* T. 36.

**L**AMB, for thy boundless love  
I praises offer,  
That love, which urg'd thee in  
my stead to suffer,  
While all the wrath, which I  
should have endured,  
On thee was poured.

2 How highly is poor man by thee  
esteemed!  
Thou gav'st thyself, that he  
might be redeemed,  
Take soul and body, Lord, as an  
oblation,  
For all thy passion.

3 Thou richly dost deserve, that  
each pulsation  
Thy praises should express with-  
out cessation,  
And that each drop of blood be  
hallow'd ever,  
To thee, my Saviour.

1024. T. 582.

**W**AS ever grief like thine,  
Jesus, thou man of woe?  
The visage and the form divine,  
Why was it marred so?  
That man, by thee restor'd,  
God's image might regain,  
And by the sorrows of his Lord,  
In joys eternal reign.

1025.\* T. 185.

1026. T. 598.

UNTO Jesus' cross I'm now re-  
tiring,  
There my Saviour's pierced feet,  
(Dying love a grateful sense in-  
spiring)  
Bath'd in tears I humbly greet;  
Might I never lose this blest im-  
pression,  
But in spirit fix my happy station  
On those heights so dear to me,  
Golgotha, Gethsemane.

2 Might thy dying look, dear  
suff'ring Saviour,  
Which subdu'd my stubborn  
heart,  
Me engage, and rule my whole  
behaviour,  
Till I from this world depart;  
Thus my mortal body I shall  
cherish, [nourish,  
And as thine, with holy rev'rence  
Watching, praying, that I now  
May into thine image grow.

3 With a mind, from earthly cares  
divested,  
Let me dwell by day and night,  
Where the body of my Saviour  
rested,  
Here I find supreme delight;  
Here 'tis good for me with par-  
don'd Mary,  
At his sepulchre in faith to tarry,  
Thus in blessed fellowship  
With my Lord I wake and sleep.

BELOVED, white and ruddy,  
Of thousands none so fair;  
I with thy wounded body  
No beauty can compare;  
Here to thy care consigned,  
Within thy tomb enshrined,  
Might but my body lie;  
To thee my soul would fly.

2 But while on earth I tarry,  
Wrapt in this mortal vest,  
Within thy sanctuary  
My troubled soul finds rest.  
Admit no strange affections,  
But 'midst all imperfections,  
Might in my looks be seen,  
That I with God have been.

3 In this sepulchral Eden,  
The tree of life I've found,  
Here is my treasure hidden,  
I tread on hallow'd ground;  
Ye sick, ye faint and weary,  
Howe'er your ailments vary,  
Creep hither and make sure  
Of a most perfect cure.

4 Here lies in death's embraces  
My Bridegroom, Lord and God;  
With awe my soul retraces  
The bloody, dolorous road,  
That leads to this last station;  
Here in sweet meditation  
I'll dwell by day and night,  
Till faith is chang'd to sight.

### III. Of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

1027.\* T. 58.

GLORY to the Father,  
Who in Christ Jesus,  
Doth as dear children own, and  
richly bless us,  
World without end.

2 Glory unto Jesus,  
The man of sorrows,

Who suffer'd, died, rose and re-  
vived for us,  
That we might live.

3 Glory and obedience,  
To th' Holy Spirit,  
Who glorifies Christ Jesus, and  
his merit,

To us applies.

4 Lamb of God, once wounded  
For our salvation,  
Let all who breathe, proclaim  
thy bitter passion,  
For evermore.

1028. T. 14.

**T**ILL God in human flesh I see,  
My thoughts no comfort find,  
The holy, just and sacred Three  
Fill with dismay my mind:

2 But when Immanuel's face ap-  
pears,  
My hope, my joy begins,  
His name forbids my slavish fears,  
His grace removes my sins.

1029. T. 590.

**F**ATHER of angels and of men,  
Saviour, who us hast bought,  
Spirit, by whom we're born again,  
And sanctified and taught;  
Thy glory, holy Three in One,  
Thy people's song shall be,  
Long as the wheels of time shall  
And thro' eternity. [run,

1030. T. 249.

**W**ITH holy awe we cry,  
Glory :||: to God on high;  
To the blest Trinity,  
Blessing and praise be ever giv'n,  
By all on earth and all in heav'n;  
Amen, Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah,  
Amen, Hallelujah!

1031.\* T. 58.

**L**ORD God, Abba Father,  
The whole creation  
With us unites in praise and ador-  
ation, To thy great name.

2 Unto thee we render  
Eternal praises,  
For having manifested in Christ  
Jesus Thy love to us.

1032.\* T. 125.

**O**UR Father, great and glorious,  
On heav'n's exalted throne,  
Thy kingdom prove victorious,  
That Jesus Christ, thy Son,  
May for his death and passion,  
From ev'ry tongue and nation,  
Receive a rich reward.

1033.\* T. 68.

**O** ETERNAL Word,  
Jesus Christ, our Lord!  
While the hosts of heav'n adore  
thee,  
We with awe fall down before  
thee,  
And with rapture raise  
Songs of love and praise.

2 God and man indeed,  
Comfort in all need,  
Thou becam'st a man of sorrows,  
To gain life eternal for us,  
By thy precious blood,  
Jesus, man and God.

1034. T. 22.

**L**ORD Jesus, praise to thee be  
giv'n,  
Creator both of earth and heav'n,  
Who wast from everlasting Lord,  
And art as God and man ador'd.

2 Praise be to thee in Christendom  
Who wast, who art, and art to  
come, [tongues,  
Thy lauds shall dwell upon our  
All saints and angels join our  
songs.

3 Thy incarnation claims our  
praise, [grace,  
We thank thee for thy boundless  
We love thee, since thou man wast  
made,  
And hast as man our ransom paid.

4 Receive our thanks, O Lamb of  
God, [blood;  
Who hast redeem'd us by thy



Might all mankind thy name  
adore,  
For thy atonement evermore.

## 1035.\* T. 22.

**G**OD Holy Ghost, how glorious-  
In Christ's redeemed property [ly,  
Is thy almighty pow'r display'd,  
The same that earth and heaven  
made.

2 When thou thy unction dost  
impart, [heart,  
And breath'st new life into the  
When thy all-penetrating light  
Dispels the thickest gloom of  
night.

3 When thou revealest Christ to  
us, [cross,  
And guid'st our eyes unto his  
Thy pow'r divine both far and  
near  
In countless wonders doth appear.

## 1036. T. 341.

**T**HOU promis'd Comforter,  
Fruit of the Saviour's pray'r,  
Thee the world cannot receive,  
Thee they neither know nor see,  
Dead is all the life they live,  
Dark their light, while void of  
thee.

2 Yet I partake thy grace,  
Thro' Christ, my righteousness,  
Mine the gifts thou dost impart,  
Mine the unction from above,  
Pardon written on my heart,  
Light and life and joy and love.

3 Thee I exult to feel,  
Thou in my heart dost dwell,  
There thou bear'st thy witness  
true,

Shed'st the love of God abroad,  
I, in Christ, a creature new,  
I, ev'n I, am born of God.

4 Thy gifts, blest Comforter,  
I glory to declare,  
Sweetly sure of grace I am,  
Pardon to my soul applied,  
Int'rest in the spotless Lamb,  
Dead for all, for me he died.

5 Thou art thyself the seal,  
I more than pardon feel,  
Peace, unutterable peace,  
Joy, that ages ne'er can move,  
Faith's assurance, hope's increase,  
All the confidence of love.

6 Pledge of the promise giv'n,  
My antepast of heav'n,  
Earnest thou of joys divine,  
Joys divine on me bestow'd,  
Heav'n and Christ and All is  
mine,  
I'm through thee an heir of God.

7 Thou art my inward guide,  
I ask no help beside;  
Holy Ghost, on thee I call,  
Weak as helpless infancy:  
Weak I am, yet cannot fall,  
Stay'd by faith, and led by thee.

## 1037.\* T. 155.

**P**RAISE the Spirit's mighty  
work,  
For he proves himself most glo-  
rious,  
And victorious,  
Ruling by his influence  
Heart and sense:  
Doth he not from Jesus' merit,  
Truth and comfort, life and spirit,  
Grace and health to us dispense?

IV. *Of Faith in Christ.*

1038.\* T. 167.

**E**RE we know our lost condition,  
 Ere we feel our inbred woe,  
 And exclaim, with deep contrition,  
 "To be sav'd, what must I do?"  
 Nought can yield true consolation,  
 Vain is all our righteousness;  
 Faith alone in Christ's oblation  
 Gives the conscience rest and peace.

2 Living faith, with clearest vision,  
 Sees the Lamb upon the throne,  
 And in him a full provision,  
 Righteousness and peace, our own:  
 Then our days are mark'd with blessing,  
 Then our hearts with rapture glow;  
 Streams of comfort, rich, unceasing,  
 From the wounds of Jesus flow.

1039. T. 167.

**A**S the serpent, rais'd by Moses,  
 Heal'd the fiery serpent's bite,  
 Jesus thus himself discloses  
 To the wounded sinner's sight;  
 Hear his gracious invitation:  
 "I have life and peace to give;  
 "I have wrought out full salvation,  
 "Sinner, look to me and live."

2 Dearest Saviour, we adore thee  
 For thy precious life and death,  
 Melt each stubborn heart before thee,  
 Give us all the eye of faith:  
 From the law's condemning sentence  
 To thy mercy we appeal:  
 Thou alone canst give repentance,  
 Thou alone our souls canst heal.

1040.\* T. 121.

**T**HE Lamb of God was slain,  
 Salvation to obtain;  
 No sinner need to die,  
 Those only who disdain  
 His grace, in ruin lie,  
 Since they will not flee  
 To the treasury  
 Of his mercy free.

2 His people now confess  
 With joy unto his praise:  
 "Tho' we by one man fell,  
 "By whose unrighteousness,  
 "We all are sinners still;  
 "Yet thro' the Lamb slain,  
 "Thro' his toil and pain  
 "We true life obtain."

1041.\* T. 22.

**W**HEN shall I gain the glorious dress,  
 Prepar'd to clothe my nakedness?  
 I need it, Lord, without that vest  
 I cannot be a wedding guest.

2 Thank God! the glorious work is done,  
 I put my God and Saviour on,  
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
 Declare, I never shall be lost.

3 When Christ our life shall once appear,  
 It will be manifest and clear,  
 That his atoning blood from sin  
 Hath wash'd and kept our garments clean.

- 1042.\* T. 4.

**D**EAR Lord, when I trace  
 Thy mercy and grace,  
 Upon me bestow'd,  
 'Fore thee with abasement I sink,  
 deeply bow'd.

2 How blind have I been,  
 A vile slave of sin,

Till thy gospel-light  
Arous'd me from death, yet I  
knew it not right.

3 Myself I could feel  
Deserving of hell,  
And such was my case,  
As if I too one of Christ's mur-  
derers was.

4 Then whisper'd the foe,  
Still plotting our woe,  
"To sin, death, and me  
"A slave thou yet art, and for  
ever shalt be."

5 For refuge I fled  
To Jesus, and pray'd:  
"Dear Saviour, thy will  
"And purpose of grace in me,  
sinner, fulfil!"

6 To me he drew near,  
His voice I could hear:  
"Come, sinful and base,  
"Receive, tho' unworthy, my  
pardon and grace."

7 Behold, Lord, how we  
Most gladly would be  
Made clean by thy blood,  
The robe of thy righteousness  
deck us, O God.

8 Altho' we are vile,  
Yet are we thy spoil,  
Since we can by faith  
Joy in the atonement, wrought  
out by thy death.

9 All they who believe  
And in Jesus live,  
Obtain free access  
Thro' him, our High-Priest, to  
the most holy place.

10 Lord Jesus, to thee  
We all bow the knee,  
At thy feet we fall,  
Accept of our homage, for thou  
art our all.

#### 1043. T. 14.

**T**HOU Friend of sinners, hear  
my cry,  
And grant me my request,  
May I in thy atonement find  
My everlasting rest.

2 May I no more resist thy love,  
No more thy Spirit grieve,  
But as a little child become,  
And simply thee believe.

3 Faith is thy gift, thou slaugh-  
ter'd Lamb,  
Gain'd by thy death for me,  
Therefore the privilege I claim,  
A child of God to be.

4 Impress this truth upon my  
breast,  
That thou for me hast died,  
That I in thee with confidence  
For ever may abide.

#### 1044. T. 96.

**I** TO my God am reconcil'd,  
With joy his pard'ning voice I  
hear,  
He owns me his adopted child,  
His love forbids all anxious fear;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And Abba! Abba Father! cry.

V. *Of Thankfulness for Christ's Birth and Death.*

1045.\* T. 147.

**I**MPRESS'd with filial fear,  
A breeze divine perceiving,  
Its influence receiving,  
With awe we thee revere;  
Our eyes with tears o'erflowing,  
Our souls devoutly glowing,  
That thought absorbs us now:  
"Thou, Jesus, only thou!"

2 Who can thy kindness prove,  
Or know thy great salvation,  
And not with exultation  
Confess, that God is love?  
Thou Messenger anointed,  
The Lamb, by God appointed,  
By all in earth and heav'n,  
To thee be praises giv'n.

1046.\* T. 126.

**T**O earth no longer cleaving,  
I look to Jesus' cross,  
All this world's trifles leaving,  
For him count all things loss,  
Who underwent such racking  
pain,  
Distress of soul, and anguish,  
Vile sinners to regain.

2 I'm lost in deepest wonder,  
When I am led to trace  
His dying love, and ponder  
On his amazing grace,  
How he, by giving up his breath,  
Procur'd life and salvation  
For rebels doom'd to death.

3 Grace thro' the blood of Jesus,  
The contrite soul's delight! [us,  
Nought else on earth could ease  
Should we of this lose sight,  
And could we not, thro' mercy  
free,  
Our worthless names engraven  
In Jesus' nail-prints see.

4 O were his death impressed  
On us indelibly!

Our lot would be most blessed;  
How can we happier be, [part  
Than when his rod and staff im-  
True joy and consolation  
Unto the needy heart?

1047.\* T. 126.

**O** WHAT complete salvation  
In Jesus I possess!  
In his atoning passion  
I find true happiness;  
I'm now content on earth to live,  
Since to my unseen Saviour,  
Thro' grace by faith, I cleave.

2 In him I can completely  
Rejoice, ev'n when in pain,  
And would aught dissipate me,  
He leads me back again;  
By him protected, I'm secure  
From ev'ry dart of Satan,  
From ev'ry thought impure.

3 Nought but my Saviour's tor-  
ment  
From sin can set me free,  
And make the world's enjoyment  
A state abhorr'd by me;  
Yea, it would wound me to the  
heart,  
Should I for that still hanker,  
Which caus'd him so much smart.

4 O Lamb of God tormented!  
Thy pain and anguish sore  
Have me to thee cemented,  
And bound for evermore;  
Whoe'er relies thereon alone,  
Will safely be conducted,  
Until his race is run.

5 I trust in Jesus' merit,  
My life flows from his death,  
And doth his Holy Spirit  
Before the eye of faith  
My crucified Redeemer paint,  
I am thro' grace establish'd  
Firm in his covenant.



## 1048.\* T. 185.

IF to me experience had not proved,  
 What surpasseth human thought,  
 That my Saviour, by compassion moved,  
 With his blood my pardon bought,  
 I had spent my days in anxious grieving, [lieving  
 But, to him be thanks, I now be-  
 In my Lord, by faith receive  
 Comforts, which the world can't give.

2 O what blessings are from Jesus' passion  
 And atoning death deriv'd!  
 I refuse all other consolation,  
 If of these I am depriv'd,  
 But no sooner doth his blood be-  
 dew me, [me,  
 And impart its healing virtue to  
 Than my soul, tho' sunk in grief,  
 Is restor'd, and finds relief.

3 When my Jesus from the cross  
 complacent  
 Casts on me a look of love,  
 Grateful tears flow down my  
 cheeks incessant,  
 All my soft affections move;  
 Could I with a mind from earth  
 divested, [ed,  
 By the cares of this life unmolest-  
 Be engag'd with him alone,  
 Then were heav'n on earth begun.

## 1049.\* T. 10.

HEAR, while I am revealing  
 The kind and gracious dealing  
 Of my benign Creator  
 With me a worthless creature.

2 By faith to Jesus cleaving,  
 And in his wounds believing,  
 Like Thomas I can trace him,  
 And as my Lord confess him.

3 With grateful heart's sensation  
 I own, that when his passion,  
 His cross and death are named,  
 My soul is then inflamed.

4 From death to life he raised  
 My soul—his name be praised,  
 Now I'm regenerated,  
 And all is new-created.

5 The eye of faith he giveth,  
 Which seeth him and liveth,  
 An ear, to hear with pleasure  
 His word, that sacred treasure.

6 He graciously conducts me,  
 The Holy Ghost instructs me,  
 To understand more fully  
 His mind, and know him truly.

7 From Jesus' blood and merit  
 I gain new life and spirit,  
 Forgiveness, grace, salvation,  
 Strength, joy and consolation,

8 My spirit him embraces,  
 He all my wants redresses,  
 I in his love's fruition  
 Am happy without vision.

9 Am I, of him possessed,  
 Already here so blessed,  
 What joys shall I be tasting,  
 When in his presence resting.

10 While, lost in deepest wonder,  
 On my blest lot I ponder,  
 Tears down my cheeks are steal-  
 ing,  
 These best declare my feeling.

## 1050.\* T. 205.

ALL the bliss which we possess,  
 Is deriv'd from Jesus' cross,  
 He to God hath by his blood  
 Reconcil'd and saved us;  
 Now his righteousness is found  
 Our salvation's only ground,  
 Hence all our felicity  
 Springs here and eternally.

2 Amen, yea, Hallelujah!  
 Lord, our comfort, joy and peace,  
 By thy cross thou gain'dst for us  
 Everlasting happiness!  
 Since th' effects we richly prove  
 Of this wondrous act of love,  
 With what gratitude should we  
 Raise our hearts and eyes to thee!

1051.\* T. 58.

**P**RAISE be to Christ! for us he  
vict'ry gain'd,  
In judgment he our cause by right  
obtain'd,  
We are his thro' mercy: to him  
our Saviour  
We'll humbly cleave, till we shall  
have the favor  
To see his face.

2 While saints in glory praise  
their heav'nly King,  
Let his church militant thanks-  
givings bring,  
Since 'tis solely owing to Jesus'  
passion,  
That no believer needs a separa-  
tion  
From God to fear.

3 Thy saving name be hallow'd  
evermore,  
Lord Jesus, let thy kingdom come  
with pow'r:

Might all nations render to thee  
the glory,  
Since not one sinner is despis'd  
before thee, Saviour of all.

1052. T. 167.

**P**RAISE for ev'ry scene distress-  
ing,  
Praise for all thou didst endure,  
Praise for ev'ry gift and blessing,  
Which thy griefs for us procure;  
In thy ransom'd congregation  
Shall thy death our theme remain,  
Till thou com'st with full salva-  
tion,  
Lord of glory, Lamb once slain.

1053.\* T. 146.

**M**IGHT with an iron pen  
This truth divine be graven,  
That Jesus Christ was slain,  
To gain for sinners heaven;  
Unwearied we prolong  
And joyfully repeat  
The blessed gospel-song:  
'Tis ever new and sweet.

## VI. Of Brotherly Love.

1054.\* T. 583.

**H**OW good and pleasant is it  
to behold  
The favor'd sheep of our good  
Shepherd's fold,  
By grace upheld, in love and  
knowledge grow,  
Each sharing in the other's weal  
and woe.

2 Fulness of grace in him, our  
Head, abounds,  
Hence ev'ry blessing to his church  
redounds;  
He dwells among us and his  
Spirit's light  
To love each other teacheth us  
aright.

3 The word of God like plenteous  
rain descends, [attends,  
And fructifying pow'r its course  
Unto our souls it richest food  
supplies, [wise.  
And to salvation makes us truly

4 If love unfeign'd we in our ac-  
tions show, [will bestow,  
The God of peace his blessing  
O Lord, preserve thy church for  
Jesus' sake, [undertake!  
And bless what in thy name we

1055.\* T. 167.

**G**RANT, Lord, that with thy  
direction:  
"Love each other!" we comply,

Aiming with unfeign'd affection  
Thy love to exemplify:  
Let our mutual love be glowing,  
Thus it will to all appear,  
That we, as on one stem growing,  
In thee living branches are.

2 Oh! that such might be our  
union,  
As thine with the Father is,  
And not one of our communion  
Might forsake the path of bliss!  
May our light 'fore men with  
brightness  
From thy light reflected shine,  
Thus the world will bear us wit-  
ness,  
That we, Lord, are truly thine.

1056. T. 79.

**DEAR** Lord, my soul desireth,  
In all thy word requireth,  
By works t' adorn thy grace;  
O might my conversation  
Display on each occasion  
'That holy mind, which in thee was.

2 The tent to me allotted,  
In honor and unspotted,  
I'll cherish and respect;  
But if of me required,  
Then, by thy love inspired,  
Comfort and ease for thee neglect.

3 May I esteem my neighbors,  
Fair qualities or labors  
Of their's retain in mind;  
Yea, be myself their servant,

Thro' unbid impulse fervent,  
As tho' some contract me did  
bind.

4 In my degree and measure  
To aid men be my pleasure,  
To edify, my care;  
Since thou art ever ready,  
Friend of the poor and needy,  
All the disconsolate to cheer.

1057.\* T. 124.

**WHEN** the true believer's mind  
Grace o'erfloweth,  
Then all labor doth succeed,  
No hurt groweth;  
Pilgrims trav'ling Zion-ward,  
Cheer each other,  
Each stirs up his brother.

2 By Christ's dying love con-  
strain'd,  
None can ever  
Him to serve a burden deem,  
But a favor;  
Looking unto Christ, what else  
Were distressing  
Will become a blessing.

1058. T. 39.

**WHAT** brought us together?  
What joined our hearts?  
The pardon, which Jesus, our  
High-Priest, imparts:  
'Tis this, which cements the dis-  
ciples of Christ,  
Who are into one, by the Spirit  
baptiz'd.

## VII. Of following Christ.

1059.\* T. 83.

**WHEN** in Jesus' nail-prints  
blest,  
We behold our grace-election,  
When in his sweet peace we rest,  
Shelter'd under his protection,  
We, with joy to him resign'd,  
Serve him with a willing mind.

2 Would we inward peace enjoy,  
We must first be poor in spirit,  
At the feet of Jesus lie,  
Trusting only in his merit,  
Then our kind and loving Lord  
Will to us his strength afford.

3 None from God too distant are,  
None too sinful, none too wretched,

But they may his mercy share,  
For his arms are still outstretched,  
Yet we must, while we apply,  
Lay all self-dependence by.

4 In this humble, happy frame,  
And from grace to grace proceeding,  
We press forward in his name,  
And have cause to bless his leading;  
Cheered by his looks of grace,  
We run our appointed race.

## 1060.\* T. 11.

O MY soul, mark ev'ry word  
Of thy kind and gracious Lord,  
When he calls, without delay,  
Willingly his call obey.

2 When he beckons, haste along,  
In his pow'r divine be strong,  
Should he e'er thy work commend,  
Lowly at his footstool bend.

3 Hath he aught to say to thee,  
An attentive scholar be.  
Doth he chasten thee, as son,  
" 'Tis deserved!" humbly own.

## 1061.\* T. 166.

THRICE happy I esteem my lot,  
To feel true spirit's poverty,  
This portion from the Lord I've  
got,  
It yields content and peace to me:  
He gave me this inheritance,  
My soul's salvation to advance;  
To him eternal thanks and praise  
Be render'd for my call of grace.

2 O how exceeding rich and great  
The grace of Jesus Christ appears!  
He left his heav'nly Father's seat,  
To share our sorrows, griefs and  
tears;  
No worldly pomp or dignity  
The sons of men in him could see,  
When they th' Eternal Word be-  
held,  
His Godhead in our nature veil'd.

3 For us from heav'nly realms  
exil'd,

A life of pain and woe he led,  
By sinners mocked and revil'd,  
He freely suffer'd in our stead;  
That he those, who in him believe,  
Might as his property receive,  
Since by his anguish, death and  
blood  
He reconcil'd us unto God.

4 Yea, the world's Saviour, Je-  
sus Christ,  
Th' eternal Son of God became  
A man rejected and despis'd,  
An object of contempt and shame:  
The Maker of creation's sphere  
Did in an abject state appear,  
That by his poverty the poor  
Might be enriched evermore.

5 While here on earth, no place  
he had  
Where he his weary head could lay,  
Oft hungry, thirsty, spent and sad,  
He learnt by suff'ring to obey;  
His meat and drink was to fulfil  
His heav'nly Father's holy will,  
And to seek out the sons of woe,  
That he to them might kindness  
show.

6 Say, O thou love's eternal  
Source,  
What prompted thee this step to  
take?  
Compassion was the mighty force,  
O'er sinful man thy heart did  
break;  
Uncall'd thou cam'st to set him  
free

From sin, from curse and misery,  
Yea, to enrich and crown his days  
With thy salvation, joy and grace.

7 My body, mind and soul com-  
bine,  
To laud and magnify the Lord,  
My Shepherd and my Guide di-  
vine,  
Who leads me by his holy word,  
Preserves me in the narrow way,  
Works wonders for me day by day,



Whose staff to comfort never fails,  
When any trial me assails.

8 Nought can such pleasure yield  
to me,

While in this vale of tears I stay,  
As that his glory I shall see,  
And live with him in endless day;  
Ev'n here of everlasting rest,  
I of a foretaste am possess'd,  
While in sweet union I abide,  
With him and with his chosen  
bride.

9 Most gladly I to others leave  
Their worldly treasure, pomp and  
fame,

Since of Christ's fulness I receive,  
I glory only in his name;  
In his reproach I freely share,  
Who for my sake the cross did  
bear,  
And joy in shame and poverty,  
Since Jesus poor became for me.

#### 1062.\* T. 14.

**GLORY** to God, whose witness-  
train,

Those heroes, bold in faith,  
Could smile on poverty and pain,  
And triumph, ev'n in death.

2 Scorn'd and revil'd as was their  
Head,

When walking here below,  
Thus in this evil world they led  
A life replete with woe.

3 With the same faith our bosom  
glows,

Wherein these warriors stood,  
When in the cruel gripe of those,  
Who thirsted for their blood.

4 God, whom we serve, our God  
can save,

And damp the scorching flame,  
Can build an ark, or smooth a  
wave,

For such as fear his name.

5 Yea, should it ev'n to man ap-  
At times, as tho' our Lord [pear

Forsook his chosen people here,  
At last he'll help afford.

6 If but his arm support us still,  
Is but his joy our strength,  
We shall ascend the rugged hill,  
And conquerors prove at length.

#### 1063.\* T. 11.

**RISE**, ye foll'wers of the Lamb,  
Serve him midst reproach and  
shame,

His example keep in view,  
And the narrow path pursue.

2 O all-wise, sublime decree!  
He assum'd humanity,  
Liv'd on earth despis'd and poor,  
Died, salvation to procure.

3 See his faithful witness-train,  
They endur'd the cross and pain;  
(Men, the world deserved not)  
Hard and cheerless was their lot.

4 Should we not rejoice to see  
Our names in heav'n's registry,  
With the names of those enroll'd,  
Who shall reap an hundred-fold.

#### 1064.\* T. 16.

**I**N that glorious vest arrayed,  
Wherein we 'fore God can stand,  
We will Jesus undismayed  
Follow, joining heart and hand.

2 If our lives for him we venture,  
And depending on his grace,  
On the hardest trials enter,  
This gives courage and success.

3 Of our lives we will be careful,  
While reserved for his use,  
But, when he demands, unfearful,  
Wealth and life for Jesus lose.

#### 1065.\* T. 79.

**A**S thy will, O my Saviour,  
Unto thy Father's ever  
Was subject and resign'd,  
Grant, that in deep subjection,  
To follow thy direction  
I may be cheerfully inclin'd:

1066.\* T. 14.

O MAY we, Saviour, step for  
Bear thee sweet company, [step  
Thus will, whate'er we undertake,  
An act of worship be.

1067.\* T. 167.

T O belong to Christ our Saviour,  
Christian, what doth this imply?  
Constantly to seek his favor,  
Ever watching faithfully;  
To implore his kind direction,  
Day by day, in all we do,

To confide in his protection,  
Freed from ev'ry earthly view.

1068.\* T. 155.

A MEN, yea, Head of thy church,  
Grant, we pray, this our petition,  
In submission  
To thy will, with steady pace,  
In thy ways  
To proceed: if thou attend us,  
Cross or shame shall not offend  
us,  
Thee we boldly will confess.

## VIII. Of Self-knowledge.

1069.\* T. 22.

T O God our Saviour let us pray,  
That he would fashion us like clay,  
His mind into our hearts infuse,  
And teach us all his blessed views.

2 Detach'd from ev'ry earthly  
thing, [King;

O might we cleave to Christ our  
Might our whole walk resemble  
his,

And witness, where our treasure is.

1070.\* T. 228.

A LAS! we're sinful, vile and  
base,

Yet freely justified by grace,

A myst'ry this, concealed

From all, but those, who gladly  
own:

"This truth to me had ne'er been  
known,

"By flesh and blood revealed;

"O no—I owe

"My experience—And assurance

"Of salvation

"To the Spirit's operation."

2 Whoe'er himself of sinners chief

Esteems and burden'd seeks relief

From the reproach he feareth,

The evil knows, which in him lies,

However hidden from man's eyes  
It fair and good appeareth,  
Mourning—Turning [som,  
To the Victim—For man's ran-  
Finds exemption  
From sin's yoke and full redemp-  
tion.

3 Now guilty blushes him o'er-  
spread,

Again, like John, he falls as dead,  
Before Jehovah Jesus,

And worships him with humble  
fear,

'Fore whom, when they to him  
draw near,

The angels veil their faces:

"Ah! why—do I,"

Saith the sinner—"From my Sa-  
viour

"Life inherit?

"'Tis all owing to his merit."

4 He, who in Jesus' death believes,  
From thence all righteousness re-  
ceives,

And all sanctification:  
Tho' stripp'd of ev'ry self-made

good,

Is, by the virtue of his blood,

Freed from sin's condemnation;

Its voice—Still cries

In his favor,—Christ, our Saviour,

For him pleadeth,  
This is all the plea he needeth.

5 But why is not my wav'ring  
mind

At all times willingly inclin'd,  
To live to my Lord's pleasure;  
Why is not the new creature seen  
In thought, in action, word and  
mien,

In its full stature's measure?

O I—Must sigh,  
Until fully—Render'd holy  
By his merit,  
I with him become one spirit.

6 Yet hark! the Bridegroom's  
voice I hear,

He whispers in my list'ning ear,  
That he my suit approveth;  
He, who unto himself, his bride,  
The church, betrothed when he  
died,

Me, needy sinner, loveth:

Thus he—Cheers me:

“I to gladness—Turn thy sad-  
ness;”

Here is weeping,  
Once in joy we shall be reaping.

1071. T. 37.

**THEY** that are whole, need not  
The good physician,  
But they who know and feel  
Their lost condition,  
Bewail their wretched state,  
To Christ appealing,  
Experience of his stripes  
The virtue healing.

2 We know, that in our flesh  
No good thing dwelleth,  
But with ne'er failing skill  
Our wounds he healeth;  
Thus spirit, body, soul,  
Tho' poor and needy,  
Can, to rejoice in him,  
Be ever ready.

1072. T. 159.

**HOW** needful, strictly to inquire  
And ask our hearts each day,

“Doth Jesus' love me still inspire,  
“My thoughts and actions sway?  
“Am I a branch in Christ the vine?  
“Am I his own, and is he mine?  
“Do I by faith unto him cleave,  
“And to his honor live?”

2 The Spirit's witness, full and  
clear,

Will state the real case,  
And either draw a contrite tear,  
Or thanks unfeigned raise;  
Hence will the consequence ensue,  
That the full purpose we renew,  
To run in faith th' appointed race,  
Till we shall see his face.

1073.\* T. 167.

**FAITHFUL** souls, with real  
blessing,

Celebrate their natal day, [sing?  
Asking: “Are we onward press-  
“What may Jesus have to say?  
“Are the ways of sin unpleasant?  
“Do we hold our Saviour fast?  
“Are we more like him at present,  
“Than we were in seasons past?”

2 Great defects are still revealed;  
Short we fall of his blest aim;  
Then the conscious soul is filled  
With a deep, but wholesome  
shame;

Earnest to improve the morrow,  
We our yesterday review,  
While the tear of godly sorrow  
Saddens, but enlivens too.

3 Jesus, for thy faithful leading  
In times past, we humbly raise  
Our thanksgiving, thus proceed-  
ing

Onward in the path of grace;  
While another year we enter,  
We renew our vows of love,  
All for thee resolv'd to venture.  
Our benign conductor prove!

1074. T. 11.

**THEY**, who know our Lord in-  
deed,  
Find in him a friend in need,

And behold in Jesus' face,  
Nought but mercy, truth and  
grace.

2 They can cast by faith their  
care

On that Lord, who heareth pray'r,  
And when they to him draw nigh,  
He doth all their wants supply.

3 They who him, their Saviour  
know,

Lowly at his footstool bow;  
They, to whom his name is dear,  
Greatly to offend him fear.

4 But this very fear is sweet,  
While abased at his feet,  
He with gentle voice doth chide  
Their unfaithfulness and pride.

5 O how wond'rous is his love  
To all, who his goodness prove,  
Deep abasement, heav'nly joy,  
Their alternate thoughts employ.

6 Wonders without end we see,  
Countless mercies, great and free;  
Lord, accept our thanks and praise  
For thy goodness, truth and grace.

#### 1075. T. 14.

WHO saith he's poor, nor feels  
within

With deepest shame his need,  
Convicted on account of sin,  
He is not poor indeed.

2 But he, who knows himself  
Is ready to confess, [aright,  
Instructed by the Spirit's light,  
His utter helplessness.

3 How greatly he forgiveness  
wants

In Jesus' blood, he knows,  
With inward spirit's ardor pants,  
In him to find repose.

4 Who is so full of tenderness,  
And patience, as thou, Lord?  
But I must own with shame, alas!  
I oft transgress thy word.

5 Oh! from my heart, God Holy  
Ghost,

This suit I make to thee:

Show me how much my ransom  
cost,

How great my poverty.

#### 1076.\* T. 22.

O LORD, 'fore thee abas'd I fall,  
And on thy name for mercy call,  
The faults indeed are numberless,  
Which humbly I to thee confess.

2 I give myself to thee anew,  
My soul and body are thy due,  
Form me into thy likeness here,  
By means, or gentle, or severe.

3 Grant, that I may henceforth  
to thee

More faithful and obedient be,  
O may thy blood and righteous-  
ness

My beauty be, my glorious dress.

#### 1077. T. 36.

THY love unchanging is our  
consolation,

Thy patience and long suff'ring  
our salvation,

O thou our yesterday, to-day and  
ever

Most faithful Saviour.

2 Thy purposes of love remain  
unshaken,

Tho' we, alas! our vows have oft  
forsaken,

Forgive, bear with us, grant us  
thy direction,

And kind protection.

3 As a thick cloud let all our  
sins be blotted

Out of thy book, that nothing  
past be noted,

As children, chasten us when we  
are failing,

Heal us, when ailing.



1078.\* T. 159.

**T**HO' thou art not displeas'd,  
O Lord,  
Yet if our ways we search,  
Whether we joy to thee afford,  
And edify thy church,  
Directing ev'ry thought and aim  
Unto the honor of thy name,  
Then our defects so great appear,  
We drop a contrite tear.

1079.\* T. 96.

**N**O longer to behold the tree,  
Where Christ our guilt and curse  
did bear,  
No longer him by faith to see,  
Nor feel him to our spirit near,  
This fills the soul with bitter  
smart,  
Yes, God knows this, who knows  
the heart.

1080.\* T. 23.

**I** AM needy, yet forgiven,  
With thy blood my heart enliven,  
Give me, Jesus, of thy passion  
An abiding, deep impression.

2 With new grace, dear Lord,  
array me,  
Into new degrees convey me,  
For thy service make me ready,  
Sanctify both soul and body.

1081.\* T. 22.

**A**LTHO' my deep depravity  
Oft causeth me to mourn and sigh,  
My hope, to prosper for the Lord,  
Doth heart-felt joy to me afford.

2 Till to that happy fold I'm led,  
Which with celestial joys is fed,  
And of life's fountain drinks a-  
bove,  
In endless bliss and perfect love.

### IX. Of Sanctification.

1082.\* T. 200.

**T**O thee, O Lord, I send my  
cries,  
O let them rise to heaven;  
To all my pray'rs, my tears and  
sighs  
A gracious ear be given;  
Thy blessed word be my support,  
May I, in thee believing,  
To thee cleaving,  
By faith be purified,  
From thee true life receiving.

2 Let neither lust nor fear prevail,  
To draw me from my duty,  
By aiding grace I shall not fail  
To walk in holy beauty;  
For who hath aught, but what is  
giv'n?  
Such favor none can merit,  
But thy Spirit,  
Our guide to life and heav'n,  
Can graciously confer it.

1083.\* T. 151.

**G**ENTLE is the coercion  
Of Jesus' pow'r and love,  
Without it my exertion  
Must unavailing prove;  
Humbled in heart and broken,  
To Christ for strength I flee;  
"My grace:" himself hath  
spoken:  
"Sufficient is for thee."

2 If ask'd: "Hast thou already  
"In grace such progress made,  
"As with steps firm and steady  
"Th' appointed path to tread?"  
I own: "I'm weak and feeble,  
"Alone I cannot stand, [ble,  
"Tis Christ, who makes me sta-  
"On him I must depend."

3 Is good in contemplation,  
I on my Saviour call,  
Who gave the intimation,  
And worketh all in all;

The wish'd for good effected,  
To him I render praise,  
Who hath the work directed,  
By his enabling grace.

1084. T. 71.

**L**ORD, who didst sanctify  
Thyself, and hast thereby,  
Procur'd that blessing,  
That we before thy face  
May walk in holiness,  
To thee well pleasing.

2 In true simplicity,  
O may we cleave to thee,  
Our God and Saviour;  
In all things free from blame,  
To glorify thy name  
Be our endeavor.

3 In heart here purified,  
May we in thee abide,  
Without cessation;  
Thy praise be our employ,  
On earth our highest joy,  
Thy congregation.

1085.\* T. 580.

**L**ORD, take my sinful, worthless heart

As thine, thy grace to me impart,  
And deep thy seal impress;  
Take me into thy special care,  
Secure my soul from ev'ry snare,  
Thyself find always free access.

2 Make me a bosom friend of thine,

Upon thy breast may I recline,  
Preserv'd from needless fears;  
And when this earthly house I leave,  
Into those mansions me receive,  
Where thou wilt wipe away all tears.

1086.\* T. 125.

**O** SHED abroad, Lord Jesus,  
Thy love in us, we pray,  
And let its influence gracious  
Our thoughts and actions sway,

Thus in the path proceeding,  
To life eternal leading,  
We shall thy word obey.

1087.\* T. 9.

**W**HO thro' Jesus' wounds obtains

Pardon and salvation,  
Both for soul and body gains  
True sanctification.

1088.\* T. 22.

**W**HENE'ER assail'd by sinful lust,

I thank my God, there is no *must*,  
But say to av'rice, lust and pride;  
"My Lord destroy'd you, when he died!"

2 No parley with the foe I make,  
But unto Christ my refuge take,  
And when I to my Lord complain,  
From sin I quickly freedom gain.

1089. T. 14.

**I** WANT a principle within,  
Of jealous, godly fear,  
A sense of each approach of sin,  
A dread, lest it come near.

2 Quick as the apple of the eye,  
O God, my conscience make,  
Arouse my soul, when sin is nigh,  
And keep it still awake.

1090.\* T. 68.

**W**HILE we take our seat  
At the Master's feet,  
Urg'd by love, we in our measure,  
His commandments keep with pleasure,  
Doth he strength bestow,  
We can all things do.

1091. T. 136.

**O** HAPPY lot!  
To live in blessed union  
With Christ, and with his church  
In close communion,

To look to him,  
 Prompted by love and need,  
 To feed by faith upon his death  
 and merit,  
 And, purified in heart, become  
 with him one spirit,  
 To love him, tho' we see him  
 not,  
 O happy lot!

1092. T. 590.

**N**OW may the very God of peace  
 Us wholly sanctify,  
 And grant us such a rich increase  
 Of unction from on high,  
 That spirit, soul and body may,  
 Preserved free from stain,  
 Be blameless until thy great day,  
 Lord Jesus Christ! Amen!

### X. Of Patience in Tribulation.

1093. T. 14.

**G**OD moves in a mysterious way,  
 His wonders to perform,  
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
 And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
 Of never-failing skill, [signs,  
 He treasures up his bright de-  
 And works his sov'reign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage  
 take,  
 The clouds you so much dread  
 Are big with mercy, and shall  
 break  
 In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble  
 sense,  
 But trust him for his grace,  
 Behind a frowning providence  
 He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
 Unfolding ev'ry hour,  
 The bud may have a bitter taste,  
 But sweet will be the flow'r.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
 And scan his work in vain,  
 God is his own interpreter,  
 And he will make it plain.

1094. T. 22.

**B**E still, my heart, these anxious  
 cares [snares,  
 To thee are burdens, thorns and

They cast dishonor on thy Lord,  
 And contradict his gracious word.

2 Brought safely by his hand  
 thus far, [care?  
 Why wilt thou now give place to  
 How canst thou want, if he pro-  
 vide,  
 Or lose thy way with such a guide?

3 When first before his mercy-seat  
 Thou didst thy All to him commit,  
 He gave thee warrant from that  
 hour,  
 To trust his wisdom, love and  
 pow'r.

4 Did ever trouble thee befall,  
 And he refuse to hear thy call,  
 And hath he not the promise  
 pass'd,  
 That thou shalt overcome at last?

5 He that hath help'd me hitherto,  
 Will help me all my journey thro',  
 And give me daily cause to raise  
 New Ebenezers to his praise.

6 Tho' rough and thorny be the  
 road,  
 It leads me home apace to God;  
 I count my present trials small,  
 For heav'n will make amends for  
 all.

1095. T. 39.

**B**E GONE, unbelief! for my Sa-  
 viour is near, [appear,  
 And for my relief he will surely

By pray'r let me wrestle, and he  
will perform,  
With Christ in the vessel, I smile  
at the storm.

2 Tho' dark be my way, yet since  
he is my guide,  
'Tis mine to obey, and 'tis his to  
provide,  
Tho' cisterns be broken, and crea-  
tures all fail,  
The word he hath spoken will  
surely prevail.

3 His love in times past me for-  
biddeth to think  
He'll leave me at last unrelieved  
to sink,  
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in  
review  
Confirms his good pleasure to help  
me quite thro'.

4 Why should I complain then of  
want or distress,  
Temptation or pain? for he told  
me no less,  
The heirs of salvation, I know  
from his word,  
Thro' much tribulation must fol-  
low their Lord.

5 How bitter the cup none can  
ever conceive,  
Which Jesus drank up, that poor  
sinners might live!  
His way was much rougher, and  
darker than mine,  
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall  
I repine?

6 Since all that I meet with shall  
work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet, and the med'-  
cine is food,  
Tho' painful at present, 'twill  
cease before long,  
And then O how pleasant, the  
conqueror's song.

1096. T. 591.

**I**F to Jesus for relief  
My soul hath fled by pray'r,

Why should I give way to grief,  
Or heart-consuming care?  
Are not all things in his hand,  
Hath he not his promise pass'd?  
Will he then regardless stand,  
And let me sink at last?

2 While I know, his providence  
Disposeth each event,  
Shall I judge by feeble sense,  
And yield to discontent?  
If he worms and sparrows feed,  
Clothe the grass in rich array,  
Can he see a child in need,  
And turn his eye away?

3 When his name was quite un-  
known,  
And sin my life employ'd,  
Then he watch'd me as his own,  
Or I had been destroy'd.  
Now his mercy-seat I know,  
Now by grace I'm reconcil'd,  
Would he spare me, while a foe,  
To leave me, when a child?

4 If he all my wants supplied,  
When I disdain'd to pray,  
Now his Spirit is my guide,  
How can he answer nay?  
If he would not give me up,  
When my soul against him fought,  
Will he disappoint the hope,  
Which he himself hath wrought?

5 If he shed his precious blood,  
To bring me to his fold,  
Can I think, that meaner good  
He will from me withhold?  
Satan, vain is thy device,  
Here my hope rests well assur'd:  
In that great redemption-price  
I see the whole secur'd.

1097. T. 89.

**Y**ES, since God himself hath  
said it,  
On his promise I rely,  
His good word demands my  
credit,  
What can unbelief reply?  
He is strong and can fulfil,  
He is truth, and therefore will.



2 In my Saviour's intercession  
Humbly still I will confide,  
Lord, accept my free confession,  
"I have sinn'd, but thou hast  
died;"

This is all I have to plead,  
This is all the plea I need.

1098. T. 585.

O MY soul, what means this  
sadness, [down?  
Wherefore art thou thus cast  
Let thy griefs be turn'd to glad-  
ness,  
Bid thy restless fears begone;  
Look to Jesus :|: And rejoice in  
his great name.

2 What tho' Satan's strong temp-  
tations  
Harass thee by night and day,  
And thy sinful inclinations  
Often fill thee with dismay,  
Thou shalt conquer :|: Thro' the  
Lamb's atoning blood.

3 Tho' ten thousand ills beset  
thee,  
From without and from within,  
Jesus saith, he'll ne'er forget thee,  
But will save from hell and sin;  
He is faithful :|: To perform his  
gracious word.

4 Tho' distresses now attend thee,  
And thou tread'st the thorny road,  
His right hand shall still defend  
thee,  
Soon he'll bring thee home to God:  
Therefore praise him :|: Praise  
the dear Redeemer's name!

1099.\* T. 159.

LOOK up, my soul, to Christ  
thy joy,  
With a believing mind, [noy,  
With all the ills, which thee an-  
The way to Jesus find;  
Here in this world thou hast no  
home,  
Nor lasting joy: to Jesus come,

He is the Pearl of greatest price,  
Who all thy wants supplies.

2 Steadfast in faith to Jesus  
cleave,  
His faithfulness review,  
And ev'ry burden with him leave,  
Whose love is daily new:  
His ways with thee are just and  
right,  
He puts thy enemies to flight,  
However threat'ning they appear,  
Take courage, he is near.

3 Thy closet enter, pray and sigh,  
To Jesus tell thy grief,  
His ear is open to thy cry,  
His hand to give relief,  
Tho' men thee hate, forsake and  
grieve,  
Thy Saviour thee will never leave,  
His word is pass'd: he'll aid af-  
ford,  
Rely upon the Lord.

4 Lift up thy heart to him on  
high,  
And leave this sordid earth,  
Behold with a believing eye  
God's excellence and worth,  
Devote thy life, thy all to him,  
Who did thy soul from death re-  
deem,  
In love to thee the cross endur'd,  
And life for thee procur'd.

5 Arise and seek the things above,  
Let heav'n be all thy aim,  
Where Jesus dwells in bliss and  
love,  
And earth and sin disclaim:  
The world and all its empty joy  
His potent breath will once de-  
stroy;  
Abiding rest and peace of mind  
In Christ alone we find.

1100.\* T. 142.

O FOUNTAIN eternal of life  
and of light,  
Where all find refreshment, who  
seek it aright,

Pure spring of salvation,  
And true consolation,  
From God's holy temple thy liv-  
ing stream rolls,  
Whose waters flow ample for all  
thirsty souls.

2 Let him that is thirsty, encour-  
aging call!  
Now drink of the waters, abound-  
ing for all,

The promised blessing  
Is sweetly refreshing;  
All ye who are ailing and needy  
draw nigh,  
This well-spring ne'er-failing your  
wants will supply.

3 Thou river of life dost revive  
soul and mind,  
Those whom thou enrichest eter-  
nal good find,  
Amidst tribulation  
The cup of salvation  
I take, thus with gladness inspir-  
ed by thee,  
All sorrow and sadness affrighted  
must flee.

4 I plead thy rich promise, O  
give me to drink,  
With fervor of spirit I wholly  
would sink

Into thy love's ocean,  
O let true devotion  
My heart be impelling, still on-  
ward to move, [love.  
To Zion thy dwelling, the city of

5 Should bitter be mix'd with the  
sweet of my cup,  
O grant me with joy all self-will  
to give up,  
For thou hast drank for us  
The cup of dire sorrows,  
And now the partaker of thy  
grief and pain  
With thee, his dear Master, for  
ever shall reign.

6 O therefore, my Jesus, permit  
me to rest,  
Where saints are no longer by  
suff'ring oppress'd,  
Where joys beyond measure,  
And fulness of pleasure  
In glory transcendent the con-  
querors sate  
And where crowns resplendent  
the faithful await.

1101.\* T. 82.

**F**AITHFUL Saviour, we to thee  
Will look up incessantly,  
Happy in thy peace and blessing,  
Filial confidence possessing,  
Poor in spirit, rich in grace,  
We show forth thy matchless  
praise.

2 God be prais'd! thy love is  
known,  
Thou expectest this alone,  
That disclaiming self-reliance,  
We should yield a glad com-  
pliance,  
With a mind devoutly still,  
To thy good and perfect will.

1102.\* T. 157.

**W**ITH undaunted resolution,  
Christian heart—where thou art,  
Stand without confusion;  
Yea, should death with its last  
message  
Call thee hence—Christ's defence,  
Leads thro' the dark passage.

2 What are this world's joys and  
troubles,  
But a hand-full of sand,  
Vain and empty bubbles:  
Yonder are the solid treasures,  
Where our Lord—will afford  
Endless joys and pleasures.

XI. *Hymns of Praise and Thanksgiving.*

1103.\* T. 583.

**T**O thee, the Lord of all, I'll  
humbly sing,  
To thee, my Maker, I'll thank-  
off'rings bring;  
But how can language worthily  
display  
Thy lauds, or to thy name due  
homage pay?

2 I've nought to give, for what I  
have is thine,  
Thine is my soul and body, and  
not mine;  
My reas'ning pow'rs, my health,  
my daily food,  
Are all thy gifts, and show that  
thou art good.

3 That I'm an honorable vessel  
made,  
Is all the work of love unmerited,  
And not because I'm worthy:  
mercy free  
Redem'd my soul from sin and  
misery.

4 Now while on earth I stay, to  
thee I'll live,  
And to thy name alone all glory  
give,  
Till I, with all thy saints, my  
voice shall raise,  
And join in everlasting songs of  
praise.

1104. T. 585.

**W**HILE successive years are  
wasting  
Still our God abides the same;  
All his words are everlasting,  
All his works his love proclaim,  
Men and angels :: Sing thrice  
holy to his name.

2 Out of love he man created,  
And ordain'd him God's delight,  
Nor was this, his love, abated,

When man lost God's image  
bright;  
Then compassion :: Brought re-  
demption's plan to light.

3 Here is love divine pourtrayed  
So that man the lines may trace;  
See, O man, God's love displayed,  
In thy Saviour's marred face:  
Wouldst thou praise him :: Be  
thy theme redeeming grace.

4 Bear in mind, how Jesus suf-  
fer'd,  
He the Righteous, for th' unjust,  
How his sinless soul he offer'd,  
Unto God for sinful dust;  
Love thus triumph'd :: Mighty  
now to save the lost.

5 Lo, th' incarnate God ascended,  
Pleads the merits of his blood,  
Now all enmity is ended,  
Man is reconcil'd to God;  
All the ruin :: Of his fall is now  
made good.

6 We shall see him once returning,  
Then the sav'd their heads will  
raise,  
He will change their grief and  
mourning  
Into notes of endless praise;  
As Jehovah :: Ev'ry tongue will  
him confess.

7 Sing with glad anticipation,  
Mortals and immortals, sing,  
Jesus comes with full salvation,  
Jesus doth his glory bring;  
Hallelujah! :: Lord of hosts, of  
kings, the King!

1105. T. 580.

**J**ESUS, the whole creation's  
Head,  
Lord of the living and the dead,  
Endless thy glories shine;

Thy blood-bought church in mercy own;  
The church assembled round thy throne,  
Or pilgrims here; we all are thine.

2 Pilgrims on earth, here we may rest, [nest,  
The sparrow here hath found a thine altars, O Lord God!  
For all thy blessings and thy care,  
Our gratitude, in praise and pray'r,  
Shall still ascend to thine abode.

3 Ye spirits of the just above,  
With Christ now perfected in love,  
Once our companions here;  
In higher strains join us to sing  
Blessing and honor to our King,  
Till he in glory shall appear.

4 Hail! Lamb once slain, thy precious blood  
Hath brought us sinners nigh to God,  
Worthy art thou alone!  
Accept, O Lord, Ancient of days,  
Thy universal church's praise,  
Here, and around thy glorious throne.

1106. T. 14.

FOR mercies, countless as the sands,  
Which daily I receive,  
From God, by my Redeemer's hands,  
My soul, what canst thou give?

2 Yet this acknowledgment I'll make,  
For all he hath bestow'd,  
Salvation's sacred cup I'll take,  
And call upon my God.

3 The best return for one, like me,  
So wretched and so poor,  
Is, from his gifts to draw a plea,  
And ask him still for more.

1107.\* T. 166.

THANKS be to thee, O Lamb of God,  
For thy unfathomable grace,  
How many benefits bestow'd  
Forgotten and unnotic'd pass!  
When I thy love astonish'd see,  
What lengths, breadths, heights,  
and depths appear!  
Eternity, immensity,  
These, these its only limits are.

1108.\* T. 114.

THE Lamb of God unspotted,  
pure and holy,  
Who by his death us reconcil'd to God,  
And from our sins hath wash'd us in his blood,  
Is worthy, that each knee bow 'fore him lowly,  
That ev'ry tongue with gladness him confess,  
The only Lord, unto the Father's praise.

## XII. Of Prayer and Supplication.

1109. T. 582.

BEHOLD the throne of grace,  
The promise calls me near,  
There Jesus shows his cheering face,  
And waits to answer pray'r.  
2 That rich, atoning blood,  
Which sprinkled round I see,

Provides for those, who come to God  
An all-prevailing plea.

3 My soul, ask what thou wilt,  
Thou canst not be too bold,  
Since his own blood for thee was spilt,  
What else can he withhold?



4 Beyond thy utmost wants,  
His love and pow'r can bless,  
To praying souls he always grants  
More than they can express.

5 Since 'tis the Lord's command,  
My mouth I open wide,  
Lord, open thou thy bounteous  
hand,  
That I may be supplied.

6 My soul, believe and pray,  
Without a doubt believe:  
Whate'er we ask in God's own  
way,  
We surely shall receive.

7 Here stands the promise fair,  
For God cannot repent,  
To fervent, persevering pray'r,  
He'll ev'ry blessing grant.

1110. T. 11.

COME, my soul, thy suit pre-  
pare,  
Jesus loves to answer pray'r,  
He himself hath bid thee pray,  
And sends none unheard away.

2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For his grace and pow'r are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

3 Lord, I will not let thee go,  
'Till the blessing thou bestow,  
O do not my suit disdain,  
None shall seek thy face in vain.

1111.\* T. 10.

THE prayers of the needy,  
Thou, Lord, to hear art ready,  
Thy mercy and forbearance  
We ev'ry day experience.

2 When thee in faith addressing,  
Thou no good gift nor blessing  
Unto thy church deniest,  
But all her wants suppliest.

3 In thee we trust for ever,  
Since thou to each believer  
Afford'st that consolation:  
"I've heard thy supplication."

1112.\* T. 114.

WHENE'ER with ardent pray'r  
and supplication,  
My mind surveys thy kingdom,  
gracious Lord,  
And recollects the promis'd rich  
reward,  
For thy soul's travail, bitter death  
and passion,  
The hope I cherish, that thy flock  
of grace  
On earth will still abundantly in-  
crease.

2 O Father of thy people, I im-  
plore thee,  
The church, the fruit of Jesus'  
suff'rings, bless,  
Refresh her oft with copious  
show'rs of grace,  
Her only aim is to promote th  
glory;  
May Jesus thousands as a spoil  
obtain,  
And his disciples constant vict'ry  
gain.

3 Spirit of truth, who Christ's  
blood-bought salvation  
Set'st forth, and glorify'st his sa-  
crifice,  
May hosts of sinners, list'ning to  
thy voice,  
Receive with joy the gospel-invi-  
tation,  
And be enroll'd, as members of  
his bride;  
His thirst for souls is not yet  
satisfied.

1113.\* T. 159.

ABUNDANTLY our Saviour's  
hand  
Bestoweth gifts and grace,  
This we in many a distant land  
With inward joy can trace;  
When for his work engag'd in  
pray'r, [hear,  
We know, he our requests will  
And confidently can believe,  
A rich increase he'll give.

1114.\* T. 208.

**C**ALL to mind that blessed,  
and so oft distressed  
cloud of witnesses,  
Which thro' the world goeth,  
and which no one knoweth,  
But the flock of grace:  
With them be—as they with thee,  
Thou with heav'nly consolation  
favor'd congregation.

1115.\* T. 166.

**O** JESUS, bless thy witnesses,  
spread over them thy arms of love,  
Behold them in their destin'd race,  
Where bold in faith's bright path  
they move;  
Support them under ev'ry load,  
Console them, when they weep  
'fore thee,  
And help them, for thy aid be-  
stow'd,  
To praise thy name continually.

1116.\* T. 590.

**M**AY God his grace to us dis-  
pense,  
His blessings on us show'r;  
May he lift up his countenance  
Upon us evermore:  
O may we rightly know his mind,  
His saving word proclaim,  
That many heathen tribes may  
find  
Salvation in his name.

1117. T. 185.

**B**LESS, O Lord, we pray, thy  
congregation,  
Bless each choir and family,  
Bless the youth, the rising gen-  
eration,

Bless the children, dear to thee,  
Bless thy servants, grant them  
grace and unction,  
That they may with care dis-  
charge their function,  
Lord, on thee we humbly call,  
Let thy blessing rest on all.

1118. T. 97.

**S**INCE rulers are ordain'd, that  
they  
O'er other men should bear the  
sway,  
To punish evil, and protect  
The good; O grant, that they  
may act  
As in thy name, according to thy  
word,  
And be thyself their shield and  
great reward.

2 Let the whole world thy mercy  
see,  
Bless those, who humbly cleave  
to thee,  
Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,  
According to our confidence,  
We trust, thou'lt hear our pray'rs,  
yea, for each want,  
More than we ask or think, unto  
us grant.

1119.\* T. 97.

**T**HANKS, adoration, glory,  
praise,  
To thee we render for thy grace,  
With ev'ry breath may we pro-  
claim  
Thy goodness and extol thy name;  
O Lord, thy knowledge spread  
both far and near,  
May all in thy redemption have a  
share.

XIII. *Of the Church of Christ.*

1120. T. 22.

“AS birds their infant brood  
protect,  
“And spread their wings to shelter them:”  
Thus saith the Lord to his elect,  
“So will I guard Jerusalem.”

2 And what is then Jerusalem,  
The darling object of his care?  
What is its worth in God’s esteem?  
Who built it? who inhabits there?

3 Jehovah founded it in blood,  
The blood of his incarnate Son;  
There dwell the saints, once foes  
to God,  
The sinners whom he calls his  
own.

4 Tho’ foes on ev’ry side assail,  
This city hath a sure defence,  
Against her they shall ne’er pre-  
vail,  
While guarded by Omnipotence.

1121. T. 97.

HOW sweet thy dwellings,  
Lord, how fair,  
What peace, what bliss inhabit  
there, [desire,  
With ardent hope, with strong  
My heart, my flesh to thee aspire;  
How oft I long thy heav’nly courts  
and thee,  
My Lord and God, the living God  
to see!

2 One wish, with holy transport  
warm  
My heart hath form’d, and still  
doth form,  
One gift I ask, that to my end  
Thine hallow’d house I may at-  
tend, [abode,  
There may I joyful find a safe  
There may I view the beauty of  
my God.

1122. T. 96.

THE consecrated house we love,  
Where God vouchsafes to place  
his name,  
Nor will we, Lord, from thence  
remove,  
But jointly there thy praise pro-  
claim,  
And daily to thy courts repair,  
To seek thee in the house of  
pray’r.

2 But oh! the house of living  
stones  
We never can neglect nor leave,  
That temple, which the world  
disowns,  
To that in life and death we cleave,  
Thro’ faith to ev’ry member join’d,  
The church, diffus’d thro’ all  
mankind.

1123.\* T. 9.

ONE there is to Christ well  
known,  
And by him approved,  
Poor and needy, yet his own,  
His bride, his beloved.

2 She, with a devoted mind,  
His cross gladly beareth,  
In her, to her matchless friend,  
Love sincere appeareth.

3 We one Lord and Saviour own  
Even Christ our brother,  
Of our flesh and of our bone,  
We know of none other.

4 He upon his heart doth bear,  
All his souls redeemed,  
As his Father’s children dear,  
Now thro’ grace esteemed.

1124.\* T. 126.

THE Lord, ere he appeared,  
Upon this earth, as man,

Already had prepared  
The great and glorious plan,  
A church to gather to his praise,  
And had decreed beforehand,  
How this should come to pass.

2 Tho' man, by sin deceived,  
God's image forfeited,  
Yet Christ this loss retrieved,  
By dying in his stead;  
Thou Bridegroom of the church,  
once slain,  
What anguish did it cost thee,  
Thy faithless bride to gain!

3 O days of solid blessing,  
When Christ, the Sun of grace,  
All other light surpassing,  
His healing beams displays!  
Then, walking on the narrow way,  
Our path we can discover,  
Till dawn of endless day.

4 When we shall see our Jesus,  
In majesty most bright,  
O how will this abase us,  
When he his kingdom's might  
Shall with his foll'wers deign to  
share!

Lord Jesus, for thy coming  
Thy church on earth prepare!

5 We shall possess for ever  
Those joys divine in heav'n,  
Of which to the believer  
A foretaste here is giv'n,  
And our redemption by his blood  
Shall be our song eternal  
Before the throne of God.

1125.\* T. 234.

THOU sov'reign Lord of earth  
and heav'n

And of our hearts, to thee for ever  
Be homage paid, and praises giv'n,  
For thy eternal love and favor;  
The subjects of thy government,  
Who from thy death have life ob-  
tained, [sent

Their souls and bodies now pre-  
To thee, as trophies dearly gained:  
Thou, Lord, this gift entire  
Dost of us all require,

As justly due by thee 'tis claimed;  
And until all have grace  
To live unto thy praise,  
The faithful part must stand a-  
shamed.

2 We worship thee with filial fear,  
As part of thy blest congregation,  
With all, who with us grounded  
are

On apostolic truth's foundation,  
Where Jesus is the Corner-stone,  
And give thee praise for our elec-  
tion,

In thee we put our trust alone,  
Thou, Lord, wilt lead us to per-  
fection:

O grant us to make known  
Thy truth and freely own,  
That faith from works can't be  
disjoined;

That piety on grace  
Must rest, and faithfulness  
With faith must ever be combined.

1126.\* T. 221.

THOU Monarch of All, thou  
Lord God of creation!

How wonderful and yet how blest  
Appears in the church thy wise  
administration,

Of which thou art the Head con-  
fess'd;

'Tis here for the needy all help  
abounds,

To keep the eye steady fix'd on  
thy wounds,

The sum is and substance with  
poor contrite sinners,

Of all the wise maxims whereby  
they are winners.

2 What is it, that makes us stand  
fast in one spirit,

Lord Jesus, author of our faith?  
What is it cements us? 'Tis only  
thy merit,

Thy wounds and all-atoning  
death:

Ye heralds of mercy, with cour-  
age good [blood,

Redemption proclaim ye in Jesus'



No heart e'er dissolved by Sinai's  
thunder,  
But rocks at the message of peace  
cleave asunder.

3 Art thou not refresh'd with  
divine consolation,  
Thou ransom'd, highly favor'd  
flock,  
When drinking with joy of the  
wells of salvation,  
Which freely flow from Christ the  
rock?

Who now would be fearful? for  
us he bled,

Who would not be cheerful? "'tis  
finished!"

This doctrine we'll hold and de-  
clare without ceasing,  
His cross brings us peace, 'tis the  
source of all blessing.

#### 1127.\* T. 155.

**J**ESUS, how do we rejoice,  
When contemplating the favor,  
Thou hast ever  
Shown to those, brought nigh to  
God

By thy blood:  
Thou hast giv'n to us thy Spirit,  
Whereby we true life inherit,  
And most graciously are led.

2 Yet whence comes it, Lord,  
that we

Hallelujahs without ceasing  
Are not raising?

But the cry is often heard:  
"Mercy, Lord!"

'Tis because we must abased  
Own, thy grace is not so traced  
In our walk, as justly due.

3 Is it still thy pleasure, Lord,  
That thy church, tho' poor and  
needy,

Here stand ready  
Thee to serve and to confess?

Grant, thro' grace,  
That none in thy congregation  
Slight thy gracious invitation  
Or neglect his heav'nly call.

#### 1128.\* T. 26.

**C**HRISt is the church's Lord  
and Head;

This makes us hope with confi-  
dence,

That he will be our sure defence,  
And help in ev'ry time of need.

2 O may our fellowship abide  
An honor to his blessed name,  
May he in us fulfil his aim,  
That we throughout be sanctified.

#### 1129. T. 16.

**H**IGHLY favor'd congregation,  
Lov'd by Jesus and esteem'd,  
Ne'er forget thy destination,  
Why from this vain world re-  
deem'd.

2 Grounded on thy Saviour's  
merit,  
Bless'd in his communion sweet,  
Destin'd heaven to inherit,  
And the church above to meet:

3 Witness, here to all around thee,  
Of thy Saviour's dying love,  
Testify: "He sought and found  
me,  
"Else I still should restless rove."

4 Evidence by word and action  
That thy faith is not in vain,  
That thy highest satisfaction  
Centers in the Lamb once slain.

5 By love's closest bonds united,  
As the Lord's own family,  
Be to serve his name excited,  
Be to him a fruitful tree.

6 Grant, Lord, to thy congrega-  
tion,  
What adorns her in thy sight,  
Let her walls be call'd salvation,  
Be her glory, shield and light.

#### 1130.\* T. 14.

**T**HE great salvation of the  
Lord  
Abides his church's joy,

To honor him with sweet accord,  
Our fav'rite, bless'd employ.

2 Into the bosom of our Friend  
Both joy and grief we pour,  
Until our griefs shall have an end,  
And sorrows be no more.

3 What comfort, what supreme  
delight  
Do we enjoy, what bliss,  
When the Lamb slain appears in  
sight.  
Might the whole world know this!

1131.\* T. 69.

**L**EARN, church of Jesus,  
While on earth abiding,  
Still at a distance  
From thy Lord residing,  
To cleave  
To him, and in him live.

1132.\* T. 14.

**H**APPY, O Lord, are they who  
wait  
Thy pleasure to fulfil,  
Upon thy statutes meditate,  
And learn to do thy will.

2 How blessed is thy family,  
Thy kind support they prove,  
All may be done by faith in thee,  
From strength to strength they  
move.

1133. T. 168.

**O** HOW blessed is the station  
Of all those who love the Lord,  
Who partake of his salvation,  
Trusting in his sacred word:  
Bless'd, who in love's bond united,  
To his altars are invited,  
In his courts on earth to dwell,  
There his matchless praise to tell.

#### XIV. *Of the Servants of Christ.*

1134.\* T. 26.

**O**F Christ our boast we freely  
make,  
Whose grace our stony hearts did  
melt,  
We speak the pow'r divine we felt,  
The words, which rocks asunder  
break.

2 A sinner hears us, and believes,  
For when of Christ we witness  
bear,  
The dead his quick'ning voice  
shall hear,  
And whosoever hears it, lives.

3 He hears—and joy o'erspreads  
his face,  
From death to life he passeth o'er,  
A stranger to his God no more,  
A trophy of redeeming grace.

4 Scarce born again—his watch-  
ful eye  
Perceives another sinner near,

With guilt oppress'd and sunk in  
fear,  
"Behold the Lamb!" is then his  
cry.

5 Thus souls with eagerness are  
sought,  
And by the power of the Lord,  
Which rests upon the gospel-  
word,  
Are to Christ's saving knowledge  
brought.

1135.\* T. 582.

**A** MESSENGER of peace  
No higher pleasure knows,  
Than to direct the human race,  
To flee to Jesus' cross,  
To Jesus' healing wounds,  
And precious, cleansing blood,  
The source, whence life to us re-  
dounds,  
And fountain of all good.

2 Servant of God, be fill'd  
 With Jesus' love alone,  
 Upon a sure foundation build,  
 On Christ, the Corner-stone,  
 By faith in him abide,  
 Rejoicing with his saints,  
 To him with confidence, when  
 tried,  
 Make known all thy complaints.

3 A cheerful life enjoy,  
 A life of faith in God,  
 An int'rest, nothing can destroy,  
 In Christ's atoning blood;  
 Then, tho' the heathen rage,  
 And devils envious roar,  
 The Saviour's grace in ev'ry age  
 Extol for evermore.

1136.\* T. 69.

**T**HE witness people,  
 Who execute God's will,  
 Are strong, when feeble,  
 In him confiding still,  
 While they  
 Their master's call obey.

1137.\* T. 82.

**P**REACHERS of the gospel-  
 word,  
 Seek ye first to know the Lord,  
 And to live in the enjoyment  
 Of his grace; then your employ-  
 ment  
 Rays of light will shed abroad  
 In the family of God:

2 Not for your own worthiness,  
 (All you are, you are thro' grace)  
 But because your Lord and Sa-  
 viour, [waver,  
 Whose bless'd purposes ne'er  
 Is your sure support and aid,  
 Counsellor and friend in need.

3 Leaders, would ye faithful  
 prove,  
 Ev'ry other gift above,  
 Of obedience be possessed,  
 With this virtue unimpressed,  
 How could ye at home preside?  
 How the flock of Jesus guide?

1138.\* T. 4.

**O** JESUS, my Lord,  
 For ever ador'd,  
 My portion, my all,  
 At thy holy feet with abasement  
 I fall.

2 As sure as I prove  
 Thy mercy and love  
 To me, thy poor child,  
 As sure as thou art my Reward  
 and my Shield:

3 So sure will I be,  
 Devoted to thee,  
 And cheerfully stand,  
 Prepared to follow thy ev'ry  
 command.

4 Keep me thro' thy grace  
 So minded always,  
 That I nought beside  
 May know but thee only, and thee  
 crucified.

5 Whene'er I survey  
 In stillness, and weigh  
 The proofs of thy grace,  
 Experienc'd by me in so manifold  
 ways,

6 I then at thy throne  
 Adoring sink down,  
 With joy and deep shame,  
 Thy love to my grateful return  
 hath a claim.

7 For ever be blest,  
 Thou source of true rest,  
 Thanks be to thy hand,  
 Which led me, and safely will  
 lead to the end.

8 Now am I, tho' dust,  
 Thy property just,  
 With thee one in heart,  
 May nought from thy love me,  
 poor sinner, e'er part.

9 Soul, spirit and mind  
 To thee be resign'd,  
 Thy throne there erect,  
 Till thou thy whole purpose in me  
 canst effect.

10 Whatever I do,  
With thy blood bedew,  
May ev'ry thought be  
Intent on enjoying communion  
with thee.

11 Make me thine abode,  
A temple of God,  
A vessel of grace,  
For thy use prepared, and form'd  
to thy praise.

12 The cov'nant is made  
With thee, as my Head,  
Lord, grant my request,  
To love and to serve thee, till  
with thee I rest.

1139.\* T. 97.

**A**TTEND, Lord Jesus, to my  
pray'r,  
Unto thyself, O draw me near,  
Thou know'st the frailty of my  
heart,  
Thy unction unto me impart,  
To all my faithfulness and in-  
dustry,  
To give them weight, enabling  
grace apply.

2 May I, in thy communion blest,  
Enjoy an undisturbed rest,  
Make soul and body thine abode,  
A temple of the living God;  
Thus, Lord, for thy appearing  
may I wait,  
Then will my joy in thee be quite  
complete.

1140.\* T. 14.

**O** GRANT thy servant, thro'  
thy grace,  
An understanding heart,  
Thy dealings with thy church to  
trace,  
And counsel to impart.

2 With heav'nly wisdom me en-  
Thy peace O may I feel, [dow,  
Presence of mind on me bestow,  
To execute thy will.

3 Thus strengthen'd in the inner  
Supported by thy aid, [man,  
I shall thy gracious aim obtain,  
And in thy path proceed.

1141.\* T. 580.

**W**ITH gladness we will follow  
thee,  
We vow allegiance, bend the knee  
To thee, our Lord and Head,  
We'll venture freely ev'ry thing,  
At thy command, O Christ, our  
King,  
By thee alone we will be led.

1142. T. 590.

**O** GLORIOUS Master of thy  
house,  
Thy chosen flock's defence,  
Upon thee stay'd, my mind is kept  
At ease, tho' in suspense!  
Most graciously I'm onward led,  
Beneath thy tender care, [eye  
Thy arm prepares my way, thine  
Looks out before me far.

1143.\* T. 205.

**L**ET thy presence go with me,  
Saviour, else I dare not move,  
With thy aid and led by thee,  
I will go, constrain'd by love;  
Serve thy cause with all my might,  
Deeming ev'ry burden light,  
And, if favor'd with success,  
To thee render all the praise.

1144. T. 146.

**O** BLESS the ministry,  
To which I am appointed,  
'Midst weakness may I be  
With pow'r divine anointed;  
A lowly mind impart,  
Obedient, sway'd by grace,  
So shall my poor, frail heart  
Not easily transgress.

1145.\* T. 97.

**T**HOU Master of thy family,  
In humble faith we look to thee,



### 336 Of the Spreading of Christ's Kingdom upon Earth.

Dispose our hearts, thy blessed  
will  
With resignation to fulfil,  
Call forth thy servants: grant  
them needful grace,  
And say to each: "I leave with  
thee my peace."

1146.\* T. 88.

**J**ESUS, grant thy witness-flock  
Holy boldness, with submission  
To thy mild and easy yoke,  
And that lowly disposition,  
Gladly poor ourselves to be,  
If but souls are gain'd for thee.

2 Long as we continue here,  
To thy will be ours resigned,  
'Tho' a more contracted sphere  
Be by thee for us designed:  
Ah! we have but little strength!  
Give us, Lord, success at length.

1147.\* T. 9.

**S**HEPHERD, help thy chosen  
few,  
Thee in truth to follow,  
With thy blood, whate'er we do,  
Be thou pleas'd to hallow.

2 Show us daily more and more  
Of thy church's beauty,  
Give the impulse and the pow'r  
For each sacred duty.

3 Thus shall we with willing feet  
On thy service venture,  
Thy hard labor makes all sweet,  
When on toil we enter.

1148.\* T. 232.

**J**ESUS, who died upon the cross,  
And shed his precious blood for  
(To God a pure oblation!) [us;  
Is the bless'd object of our faith,  
We show the virtue of his death,  
Of him we make confession:  
O may his love our hearts inspire,  
And touch our lips with hallow'd  
fire;

Led by his spirit and his grace,  
May we set forth his matchless  
praise; [ward,  
Thus will the Lord, his due re-  
Well-pleas'd regard,  
Receiving honor thro' our word.

1149.\* T. 14.

**T**HE day will come, when Jesus  
Christ,  
The righteous Judge declar'd,  
Will be his servants' crown of joy,  
Their endless, great reward.

2 Meanwhile they tread the nar-  
row path,  
From worldly fetters freed,  
Obedient to their Lord, in hope  
They sow the gospel-seed.

### XV. Of the Spreading of Christ's Kingdom upon Earth.

1150.\* T. 22.

**A**LL is the Lord's: the spa-  
cious earth  
Sets his creative wisdom forth;  
What man of all the human race  
Is not an object of his grace?

2 Gladly we spend our life and  
blood,  
To serve our Lord, the living God;  
High praises we to Jesus give,  
Who died, that all mankind might  
live.

3 What true disciple e'er would  
choose,  
At home to cherish selfish views,  
If, tho' with hardship and with  
pain,  
One soul for Jesus he might gain?

4 God sends you forth—his will  
be done,  
Your destin'd race with patience  
run,  
Jesus to all the world declare,  
His ransom publish ev'ry where.

5 But lay your own foundation  
sure,  
Be clean in heart, in spirit poor,  
Devoted wholly to the Lord,  
He will the needful strength af-  
ford.

6 Fall down in faith beneath his  
cross,  
Cry: "God be merciful to us!"  
Lord, let us hear thy cheering  
voice,  
And ever in thy name rejoice.

1151.\* T. 228.

WHAT stores of ripe, abundant  
fruit,  
Produc'd from Jesus Christ the  
root,  
Have his disciples gained!  
By their laborious agency,  
We flocks of Gentile-sheep now  
see,  
To love the Lord constrained;  
O yes—Thro' grace, [dant  
They on pleasant—Fair and ver-  
Fields of pasture  
Feed, enrich'd by gospel-culture.

2 The hosts of flaming seraphim,  
Jehovah-Jesus make the theme  
Of their exalted praises;  
Ye angels, who obedient fly,  
Fulfilling your commission high,  
To guard the flocks of Jesus;  
Praise him—bless him, [ant  
Raise incessant—Songs triumph-  
O'er sav'd nations;  
Lo! we join your jubilations.

1152.\* T. 205.

WOULD the world our pass-  
port see,  
By which we free entrance gain,  
Or ask our authority,  
We reply: "The Lamb was  
slain!"  
This is ev'ry where our boast,  
He, that higher soars, is lost;  
For that pow'rful word we raise,  
Christ, to thee eternal praise.

2 Ev'ry where, with shoutings  
loud, [hell,  
Shouts that shake the gates of  
Thy anointed witness-cloud  
Of thy great redemption tell:  
Are our door-posts, Lamb of God,  
Sprinkled with atoning blood,  
Thou thy flocks of Gentile-sheep  
Wilt from the destroyer keep.

1153.\* T. 136.

GOD'S boundless grace  
Preserves each faithful servant,  
All share his aid, in cold and  
heat most ardent,  
Midst ice and rocks,  
Or on the stormy seas,  
Are soul and body under his di-  
rection;  
The shadow of his wings affords  
complete protection;  
The Lord will be about our ways,  
O boundless grace!

2 Our life, our death,  
Be to thy joy and honor,  
Who art of life, and each good  
gift the donor,  
We say, Amen!  
Thou author of our faith,  
Thy name be glorified in our be-  
haviour,  
Whether our pilgrimage be rough  
or smooth, dear Saviour,  
Be thou our strength, while we  
have breath,  
Our life in death.

1154.\* T. 205.

GROUNDED on th' eternal  
Rock,  
Moving in the gospel-way,  
Strong and firm 'midst ev'ry  
shock,  
Humble, but without dismay;  
Such the pilgrim, who in faith  
Safely walks the narrow path,  
He proceeds from grace to grace,  
Till with joy he ends his race.

## 338 Of the Spreading of Christ's Kingdom upon Earth.

2 More and more our joys increase,

As we humbly travel on,  
Jesus gives abundant grace,  
While we lean on him alone;  
'Thro' the virtue of his blood,  
Source of life and ev'ry good,  
We preserve a cheerful mind,  
His bless'd will to do inclin'd.

3 Then we suit ourselves to those,  
Who with us yoke-fellows are,  
Glad to soften all their woes,  
Glad their ev'ry joy to share;  
If to Christ the Vine we cleave,  
Daily strength from him receive,  
'Thro' his pow'r we shall produce  
Goodly fruit, matur'd for use.

1155.\* T. 79.

**M**OST gracious Lord and Saviour,

Who dost accept in favor,  
Of sinners vile and poor;  
May we, while here remaining,  
Be thy whole aim attaining,  
Since thou hast open'd us a door.

2 Lord, should'st thou even gather,  
Such multitudes together,  
As sands upon the coast,  
Thou tents for them providest,  
Among them thou residest,  
As Captain of the ransom'd host.

1156.\* T. 582.

**A**MBASSADORS of Christ,  
Know ye the way you go?

A path, not strew'd with blooming flow'rs,

But yielding thorns and woe;  
All who Christ crucified  
Their only Saviour own,  
Meet oftentimes with treatment base,  
Unto their Master shown.

2 Only against offence  
With circumspection guard,

By craft or force in ev'ry place  
The fiend is striving hard,  
God's work to overthrow,  
That in the trying hour,  
The servants of the Lord may fall,  
Bereft of faith and pow'r.

3 But see, the fields are white,  
Go therefore, lab'rors, go,  
The Lord leads on to victory,  
His pow'r and grace ye know;  
Christ, whom ye Saviour call,  
Of all is sov'reign Lord,  
Your Captain and your great High-Priest,  
Ye conquer thro' his word.

4 To Cæsar ever give  
The things that Cæsar's are,  
And render unto God his right,  
Unite in fervent pray'r,  
To him let praise ascend;  
In undissembled love,  
In uprightness and justice walk,  
Until ye hence remove.

1157.\* T. 68.

**L**ABORERS, go forth  
Into all the earth,  
Gather souls in distant places  
To reward the death of Jesus,  
Throughout all the earth  
Set his suff'rings forth.

2 Open, Lord, a door,  
Soon from shore to shore,  
Send an host of gospel-preachers,  
Shining lights, anointed teachers,  
Soon from shore to shore,  
Open, Lord, a door.

1158. T. 11.

**B**RETHREN, what do you desire,  
After what do ye aspire?  
Whither do your labors tend?  
To preach Christ, the sinners' friend.

2 Seems this subject ever new?  
Can you give it praises due?

## Of the Spreading of Christ's Kingdom upon Earth. 239

Ne'er be weary to proclaim  
Jesus' lovely, saving name.

3 Never, never will we cease  
To proclaim the news of peace,  
Never, till our latest breath,  
Fervent, faithful unto death.

1159.\* T. 161.

**U**RG'D by love, on ev'ry station  
To the fallen human race  
We will publish Christ's salva-  
tion,  
And declare his blood-bought  
grace; [him,  
To display him—And pourtray  
In his suff'ring form and beauty,  
Be our aim and pleasing duty.

1160.\* T. 167.

**N**OUGHT shall hinder our blest  
function,  
Jesus, since we bear thy name,  
And are call'd, taught by thy  
unction,  
Thy atonement to proclaim;  
Are we with thy blood besprinkled,  
Marked with thy Spirit's seal,  
Tho' for death we should be  
singled,  
We in death would trust thee still.

1161.\* T. 205.

**W**ARRIOR, on thy station  
stand,  
Faithful to thy Saviour's call,  
With the shield of faith in hand,  
Fearless, let what may befall;  
Nothing fill thee with dismay,  
Hunger, toil, or length of way,  
In the strength of Jesus boast,  
Never, never quit thy post.

1162.\* T. 185.

**W**HAT affords the christian  
warrior vigor,  
Who climbs rocks, or sinks in  
sands, [the rigor,  
Braving now of northern storms  
Scorched then in southern lands?

Here no care avails, no circum-  
spection,  
But, depending on his Lord's  
protection,  
In his heav'nly armor clad,  
He moves on, serene and glad.

1163.\* T. 141.

**W**HILE the pilgrim travels  
On this earthly ground,  
Watchful guardian angels  
Compass him around:  
Like Elisha's servant  
He in faith espies  
Hosts with fiery horses,  
Flaming chariots rise.

1164.\* T. 591.

**D**OTH our Saviour on us call,  
We to his service haste,  
For his sake we venture all,  
Renounce lethargic rest;  
Not despairing to fulfil  
The great trust repos'd in us,  
We to him submit our will,  
And boldly preach the cross.

1165.\* T. 583.

**T**HE earth's the Lord's! to cul-  
tivate the land,  
And sow the gospel-seed we  
ready stand;  
In hope, that for his travail he  
may see  
A rich reward, and reap abund-  
antly.

1166.\* T. 590.

**A**H! could we prompt the hu-  
man race,  
To Jesus Christ to turn,  
And, as the case at Emmaus was,  
In love to him to burn,  
Who on th' accursed cross was  
slain,  
To rescue the enslav'd,  
And doth the scriptures still ex-  
plain  
To such as would be sav'd!



## 1167.\* T. 580.

THOU of all nations the desire,  
With ardent zeal our breasts in-  
And grant that ev'ry field, [spire,  
With gospel-seed already sown,  
In Gentile-lands, or in our own,  
May an abundant harvest yield.

## 1168.\* T. 155.

WHAT songs in highest strain  
Will the ransom'd sing in heaven,  
With thanksgiving,  
To him who brought us to God

By his blood,  
When of ev'ry tongue and nation,  
There will be with exultation  
But one flock and Shepherd  
known.

2 Amen, Jesus' words are true,  
Surely he his gracious promise  
Will accomplish;  
Ye, his servants, ready stand,  
In each land,  
Yea, in the most distant places,  
Till he comes, to sound his praises,  
And make known his saving name.

## XVI. Hymns for Solemn Occasions.

## 1169.\* T. 185.

GRACE and peace from God,  
our blessed Saviour,  
Be with all who love his name!  
Church of Christ, his service deem  
a favor,  
Joyfully his death proclaim;  
Be prepar'd for rest or for em-  
ployment,  
With activity combine enjoyment,  
Serve with zeal and faithfulness,  
Love, enraptur'd with his grace.

2 Chosen flock, thy faithful Shep-  
herd follow,  
Who laid down his life for thee;  
All thy days unto his service hal-  
Each his true disciple be: [low,  
Evermore rejoice to do his pleas-  
ure, [treasure,  
Be the fulness of his grace thy  
Should success thy labor crown,  
Give the praise to him alone.

## 1170.\* T. 166.

THOU the church's Lord  
and Head,  
Our only refuge, shield and rock,  
The pilgrims' guide, support and  
aid, [flock;  
Thou faithful Shepherd of thy

Vile as we are, we're surely thine,  
Thro' mercy we have life obtain'd,  
As monuments of grace divine,  
To our astonishment we stand.

2 As part of thy church militant,  
An emblem of the church above,  
To thy dear Father us present,  
Thou in the bosom of his love,  
That us as children he may own,  
Since we're thy dearly earn'd re-  
ward,

And send his Holy Spirit down,  
To train us up for thee, our Lord.

3 We cast ourselves into thy arms,  
While we with inward rapture  
glow; [warms,  
The flame, which thy pure bosom  
Thy never-failing love we know;  
Thou, who for us once tastedst  
death,

And wast restor'd to life again,  
Thy quick'ning Spirit on us  
breathe,

Come, heav'nly Vine, each branch  
sustain.

4 We wish, (and what we wish  
is gain'd,

Since we thy chosen foll'wers are,  
And have thy pow'r divine ob-  
tain'd,)

To thee well-pleasing fruit to bear;

Thy servants we will be thro'  
grace, [thee;  
Thy handmaids, who look up to  
Set us, O Lord, unto thy praise,  
Grant, we may serve thee faith-  
fully.

## 1171.\* T. 22.

**M**AY Jesus' blood and right-  
eousness

Fill and adorn this hallow'd place,  
Wherein is preach'd his holy word,  
And sacramental grace conferr'd;

2 That this redeemed, happy flock  
Be firmly built on Christ the Rock,  
And of those blessings be pos-  
sess'd,  
Which on the Spirit's union rest.

3 May ev'ry place of worship  
round  
With free, electing grace resound,  
Inviting men, to Christ to come,  
Who calls the weary wand'ers  
home,

4 The gospel precepts to obey,  
And never from the truth to stray,  
With an attentive, list'ning ear,  
The Spirit's small, still voice to  
hear;

5 Unto the Father to draw nigh,  
Tho' pleading nought but misery,  
Yet with full, child-like confi-  
dence,  
Since Jesus died for our offence.

6 Then doth the Saviour for us  
plead,  
With God the Father intercede,  
And say: "These souls thou  
gavest me,  
"They are my blood-bought  
property.

7 "For them on earth I liv'd and  
died,  
"My thirst for souls is satisfied,  
"Since I can claim them as a spoil,  
"The dear-earn'd purchase of  
my toil."

8 The Father's heart thereby is  
mov'd,  
He us accepts in the Belov'd,  
With joy confesseth us as his,  
And greets us with a pard'ning  
kiss.

9 We humbly thee adore and  
praise,  
Father of mercy, God of grace,  
That souls by thy beloved Son  
Redeem'd, by thee to him are  
drawn.

10 Thou Man of sorrows, be  
ador'd,  
Whose death doth life to us afford,  
Since thro' thy merits we possess  
True joy and solid happiness.

11 God, Holy Ghost, bless'd  
Comforter, [vere,  
With grateful hearts we thee re-  
Since we by thee convinc'd and  
taught, [brought.  
Are to the blood of sprinkling

12 With power from on high en-  
due  
Thy flock, O Lord, this day anew,  
That many souls with us may feel  
Thy pard'ning grace, the Spirit's  
seal.

13 That thousands by our minis-  
try  
May to the truth converted be,  
And we may see them flock with us,  
Unto the standard of thy cross.

14 We join together heart and  
hand, [land,  
To travel tow'rd's the promis'd  
The seed we sow will then be  
good, [blood.  
If water'd with the Saviour's

15 As long as we on earth remain,  
We will confess the Lamb once  
slain,  
Until we for his victory  
Shall praise him in eternity.

## 1172. T. 22.

**W**HERE two or three, with  
sweet accord,  
Obedient to their sov'reign Lord,  
Meet to recount his acts of grace,  
And offer solemn pray'r and praise:

2 "There," saith the Saviour,  
"I will be,  
"Amidst this little company;  
"To them I will unveil my face,  
"And shed my glories round the  
place."

3 We meet at thy command, O  
Lord,  
Relying on thy faithful word,  
Now send thy Spirit from above,  
And fill our hearts with heav'nly  
love.

## 1173.\* T. 101.

**D**RAW near, O flock of Christ,  
and bow [him,  
With deepest reverence before  
Yea, sink at Jesus' footstool low,  
And in the dust with awe adore  
him; [thing art,  
Confess, that in thyself thou no-  
But that he is thy All, sole object  
of thy heart.

## 1174. T. 230.

**J**ESUS, God of our salvation,  
Behold thy blood-bought con-  
gregation  
Assembled here before thy face,  
Pond'ring on thy gracious deal-  
ing, [feeling,  
We would express our grateful  
And joyful Hallelujahs raise:  
But when we in thy light  
Discern, how we requite  
Thee, O Jesus, [blame,  
We blush for shame—Ours is the  
But praise is due unto thy name.

2 Deeply conscious of transgres-  
sion, [fession,  
To thee we turn, hear our con-  
Assure us of thy pard'ning love:

O root out, whate'er impedeth  
Thy Spirit's work, or discord  
breedeth, [remove;  
Each stumbling-block from us  
Those who have gone astray,  
Cause to return, we pray,  
Faithful Shepherd! [bide,  
With thee our Guide—May we a-  
Preserve us, lest we turn aside.

## 1175.\* T. 519.

**M**OST holy Lord and God!  
Holy, almighty God!  
Holy and most merciful Saviour!  
Thou eternal God!  
Bless thy congregation, [blood,  
Thro' thy suff'rings, death and  
Have mercy, O Lord!

## 1176. T. 159.

**T**HIS day is holy to the Lord,  
This day the Lord hath made,  
We will rejoice with one accord,  
And in his name be glad.  
Come, let us worship and bow  
down, [throne;  
With thanks appear before his  
He to our songs of praise and  
pray'r  
Will lend a gracious ear.

## 1177. T. 71.

**'F**ORE thee, Lord, we appear,  
Thou list'nest to our pray'r,  
Wait'st to be gracious,  
Thy goodness to display  
Unto thy church this day,  
To own and bless us.

2 Thy pierced hands for us  
Once nailed to the cross,  
Give benediction;  
Thy blood from sin us cleanse,  
And pard'ning grace dispense,  
Without restriction.

## 1178. T. 594.

**A**CCEPT, O God of our salva-  
tion,  
The sacrifice of praise and pray'r;

Upon thy gracious invitation,  
 Unto thy altars we repair;  
 Thou bid'st us come: all things  
     are ready,                      [grace  
 The treasure of thy boundless  
 Is open to the poor and needy,  
 They ne'er go empty from thy face.

1179.\* T. 185.

**J**OY divine, and heav'nly peace  
 with unction,  
 Church of Christ, thy portion be!  
 Holy Ghost, preserve the deep  
     compunction,  
 Flowing from Christ's agony:

Father, bless and keep without  
     cessation  
 Thy Son's dearly purchas'd con-  
     gregation,  
 Slaughter'd Lamb, thy peace di-  
     vine  
 Seal our cov'nant, we are thine.

1180. T. 341.

**T**O Christ we homage pay,  
 We covenant this day,  
 Him to serve with all our strength,  
 Him to love with all the heart,  
 Him to follow, till at length  
 We obtain in heav'n our part.

XVII. *Of the Holy Communion.*

1181.\* T. 599.

**L**ORD Jesus, who before thy  
     passion,  
 Distress'd and sorrowful to death,  
 To us the fruits of thy oblation  
 In thy last supper didst bequeath,  
 Accept our praise, thou boun-  
     teous giver  
 Of life to ev'ry true believer.

2 As oft as we enjoy this blessing,  
 Each sacred token doth declare  
 Thy dying love all thought sur-  
     passing,  
 And while we thee in mem'ry bear,  
 At each returning celebration,  
 Show forth thy death for our sal-  
     vation.

3 Assurance of our pardon sealed  
 Is in this sacrament renew'd,  
 The soul with peace and joy is  
     filled,  
 With thy atoning blood bedew'd,  
 This from unrighteousness us  
     cleanseth,  
 And life abundantly dispenseth.

4 That bond of love, that mystic  
     union,                      [join'd,  
 By which to thee, our Head, we're

Is closer drawn at each commu-  
     nion,                      [mind,  
 By love inspir'd we know thy  
 And feeding on thy death and  
     merit,                      [spirit.  
 Are render'd one with thee in  
 5 Lord, by thy flesh the soul is  
     nourish'd,                      [revive,  
 When faint, thy blood doth us  
 And while our faith thereby is  
     cherish'd,                      [strive:  
 To serve thee and thy house we  
 We, by this food invigorated,  
 Are to good works anew created.

6 While thus thou feed'st the  
     poor and needy,  
 Life from thy death pervades the  
     whole,  
 And the true members of thy body  
 In thee, their Head, one heart and  
     soul,                      [ficed,  
 For whom one bread and cup suf-  
 Into one spirit are baptized.

7 Thy flesh to us a pledge is given,  
 That ev'n our flesh, corrupt and  
     vile,  
 Shall from the dust be rais'd to  
     heaven,  
 And with unfading glories smile,



And soul and body be for ever  
At home with thee, our Lord and  
Saviour.

8 O what a striking exhibition  
Of love divine is here bestow'd;  
Our hungry souls in this fruition  
Find here on earth our highest  
good:

It proves amidst all tribulation,  
Of heav'nly bliss th' anticipation.

1182.\* T. 69.

WITH deep devotion  
We in Christ's suff'rings trace  
Th' unfathom'd ocean  
Of his unbounded grace,  
He gave—Himself, our souls to  
save.

2 His body broken  
Upon the shameful cross,  
As he hath spoken,  
Was giv'n to death for us,  
We feed—On everlasting bread.

3 That precious fountain  
Of blood, which from him flow'd,  
On Calv'ry's mountain,  
Is now on us bestow'd; [see.  
Here we—Life's well-spring open

4 O well-spring flowing  
Unto eternal life,  
Our souls bedewing,  
By thee alone we thrive,  
And are—Enabled fruit to bear.

5 The Lord draws near us,  
Let us to meet him haste,  
He comes to cheer us,  
His flesh is our repast, [good.  
His blood—Our drink and highest

6 In sweet communion  
With Christ our paschal Lamb,  
And holy union  
With all who love his name,  
May we—Abide continually.

1183.\* T. 14.

THE nearer we to Jesus draw,  
The more he teacheth us,

What yields him joy, or gives him  
pain,  
What brings us gain or loss.

2 Desirous to display our love,  
We gladly would afford,  
Touch'd with a sense of gratitude,  
Some pleasure to our Lord.

3 He loveth us unspeakably,  
Nor lets us pray in vain,  
But gives the fearful heart that  
hope:

“Thy suit thou shalt obtain.”

4 Most graciously he doth confess  
His dear-bought property,  
When we upon his flesh and blood  
Feed sacramentally.

1184.\* T. 14.

NO words can ever fully tell,  
What blessings Christ bestows  
On me, when I on Calv'ry dwell  
And weep beneath his cross.

2 He, who to his own flesh and  
blood  
Can ne'er himself deny,  
Saith unto us: “Take courage  
good,  
“Your brother, lo! am I.”

3 His loving heart I open see,  
Replete with tenderness,  
He, as his blood-bought property  
Doth even me confess.

4 I am forgiv'n and reconcil'd,  
My happiness renew'd,  
My heart, with deep abasement  
fill'd,  
Is with his blood bedew'd.

5 From all anxiety and dread,  
Which else my soul oppress'd,  
Thanks be to him, I now am freed,  
My cares are sooth'd to rest.

1185.\* T. 83.

LORD and God, how are thy  
sheep  
With thee in such close connexion!

Tho' they have thee, still they weep

Tears of longing and affection,  
O thou highest good, which we  
Cannot prize sufficiently.

1186.\* T. 15.

AH! come, thou most beloved  
My joy and delectation, [guest,  
With whose indwelling I am blest,  
Source of all consolation.

2 O keep thy banquet, Lord, with  
A sinner, poor and needy, [me,  
Since thou invit'st me graciously,  
"Come, all things now are ready!"

3 I open heart and soul to thee,  
Lord Jesus, to receive thee,  
For thee I long most ardently,  
O may I never leave thee.

1187. T. 166.

JESUS, thy feast we celebrate,  
Show forth thy death, and praise  
thy name,

Till thou return, and we shall eat

The marriage-supper of the Lamb;  
In mem'ry of our dying Lord,  
The church on earth, till time  
shall end,

Meets at his table to record  
The love of her departed Friend.

1188. T. 211.

JESUS, Lord of life and glory,  
Hear thy people's fervent pray'r,  
Us to meet thee now prepare,  
We with awe appear before thee:  
In this consecrated place,  
We approach the throne of grace:  
Lord, Lord God,  
Thee we own our only Saviour: ::  
Blessed, truly blessed they,  
Who to thee have found the way,  
Who of thy body and thy blood,  
ev'n here partakers are,  
And in the supper of the Lamb  
once in heaven above shall  
share.

### XVIII. Of our Departure unto the Lord, and the Last Judgment.

1189.\* T. 119.

HAD we nought, ::  
Nought beyond this life to hope,  
Here receiving our full measure,  
Did no further prospect ope,  
Laid we up no heav'nly treasure,  
Wretched were our state in life  
and death,  
Vain our faith. ::

2 Here we sow, ::  
Here on earth in tears we sow,  
He, who here goes forth and  
weepeth,  
Bearing precious seed below,  
Brings his sheaves with him and  
reapeth  
There in joy, his sighs and sor-  
rows o'er,  
Evermore. ::

1190.\* T. 205.

WITH thee, Lord, while I re-  
main,  
Thou wilt near thy child abide,  
Till, thy perfect aim t' attain,  
I throughout am sanctified;  
All my wants, all my distress,  
I to thee, my Lord, confess,  
Till I shall, from sorrow free,  
Live for evermore with thee.

1191.\* T. 83.

JESUS' suff'rings were for me,  
That once my departing spirit  
Full of joy and peace might be,  
And eternal life inherit,  
I'm from judgment freed by faith  
In his meritorious death.

## 1192.\* T. 244.

**I**N spirit I am waiting,  
 Lord Jesus, near to thee,  
 Thy suff'rings contemplating:  
 I know, they were for me!  
 I thee behold by faith  
 Bow down thine head in death,  
 I hear thee cry: "'Tis finish'd!"  
 And watch thy latest breath.

2 Thy sighs, thy groans in anguish,  
 The tears, which from thee flow'd,  
 When thou for me didst languish,  
 Thy wounds and precious blood,  
 Be present night and day  
 To me, while here I stay,  
 And at my dissolution  
 My soul to heav'n convey.

3 'Midst joy beyond expression,  
 I shall abased be  
 With deep humiliation,  
 When called home to thee:  
 When I, completely bless'd,  
 Have leave with thee to rest,  
 Thy holy feet with rapture  
 By me shall be embrac'd.

4 O hasten thy appearance!  
 Yet as it pleaseth thee,  
 Meanwhile to me thy presence  
 Vouchsafe continually,  
 Fix thou my heart and eyes  
 Upon thy sacrifice,  
 Until, my race here finish'd,  
 I shall obtain the prize.

## 1193.\* T. 14.

**O** HOW I long with Christ to  
 be,

And in his presence rest, [fully,  
 He draws my soul most pow'r-  
 I to his bosom haste.

2 Meanwhile may I in spirit view  
 His suff'rings, cross and death,  
 These to my heart be daily new,  
 Till I resign my breath.

3 Me for thy coming, Lord, pre-  
 pare,  
 Grant, I may ready be,

Whene'er thou callest, without  
 fear

To meet and welcome thee.

4 Thou know'st my insufficiency,  
 All my diseases cure,  
 O let thy stripes and wounds on  
 me  
 Exert their healing pow'r.

5 Thus will my wants be well  
 supplied,  
 Thus will my soul with grace  
 Abundantly be satisfied,  
 And kept in heav'nly peace;

6 Until the hour shall strike at  
 last,  
 When I, from sorrow free,  
 Shall hasten to thy arms and  
 breast,  
 And ever live with thee.

## 1194.\* T. 151.

**U**NTIL my consummation,  
 My Saviour's grief and pain,  
 His wounds and bitter passion,  
 My comfort shall remain;  
 To him, my Lord, when dying,  
 I'll look with humble faith,  
 On him alone relying,  
 Bless'd then will be my death!

## 1195. T. 16.

**H**APPY soul, thy days are  
 ended,

All thy mourning days below,  
 Thou by angel-guards attended,  
 Didst to Jesus' presence go.

2 Trusting in thy Saviour's merit,  
 Thou beheldst him from above,  
 Waiting to receive thy spirit,  
 Reaching out the crown of  
 love.

3 For the joy he set before thee,  
 Felt'st a momentary pain;  
 Diedst, to live a life of glory;  
 Suffer'dst, with thy Lord to  
 reign.

1196.\* T. 79.

**W**HEN children, bless'd by  
Jesus,  
To whom their souls are precious,  
Depart in early years,  
They are not lost, for heaven  
To children shall be given,  
Eternal happiness is theirs.

2 This child is therefore blessed,  
Let no one be distressed,  
Christ bid it fall asleep;  
The body dead, the spirit  
Will endless life inherit,  
With his redeemed, happy sheep.

1197. T. 585.

**D**AY of judgment! day of wonders!

Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,  
Louder than a thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round,  
How the summons :: will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge, our nature wearing,  
Cloth'd in majesty divine;  
Ye, who love the Lord's appearing,  
Then shall say: "This God is mine!"  
Gracious Saviour, :: own me on  
that day as thine!

3 At his call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea,  
All the pow'rs of nature shaken,  
At his call prepare to flee:  
Careless sinner, :: what will then  
become of thee?

4 Horrors past imagination  
Will surprize thy trembling heart,  
When thou hear'st thy condemnation:  
"Hence, accursed wretch, depart,  
"Thou with Satan :: and his angels  
have thy part!"

5 But to those, who have confessed,  
Lov'd and serv'd the Lord below,  
He will say: "Come near, ye  
blessed,

"See the kingdom I bestow:  
"You for ever :: shall my love  
and glory know."

6 Under sorrows and reproaches,  
May this thought our courage  
raise,  
Swiftly God's great day approaches,  
Sighs will then be turn'd to praise:  
We shall triumph :: while the  
world is in a blaze.

1198. T. 580.

**B**EFORE me place, in dread  
array,

Lord Jesus, that tremendous day,  
When thou in clouds shalt come,  
To judge the nations at thy bar,  
And tell me, Lord, I shall be  
there,  
And meet from thee a joyful doom.

1199. T. 167.

**H**AIL the happy consummation!  
Hail the time when all is done!  
Christ appears to full salvation,  
Perfects what was here begun:  
Hail the Lord to earth returning!  
Awful, fearful, joyful day!  
Vallies, plains and mountains  
burning,  
Flaming skies are swept away.

2 Hear the awful trumpet sounding!  
See the nations all draw near:  
"Come to judgment!" still resounding,  
Till it reacheth ev'ry ear:  
Sinners call for rocks to hide  
them,  
Saints repeating: "Come, Lord,  
come!"  
Angels charged, now divide them,  
Jesus speaks their final doom.



3 Hear the sentence ne'er revers-  
ed,

See the mighty gulph between:  
"Come, ye blessed!"—"Go, ye  
cursed!"

Closeth up the awful scene:  
Shout, ye saints, behold your Sa-  
viour,

Know him by his bleeding wounds:  
This will yield you joy for ever,  
While the sinner it confounds.

1200.\* T. 58.

WHEN Jesus had to his dis-  
ciples giv'n

His farewell blessing, and went  
up to heav'n,

While with sorrow filled they up-  
wards gazed,

Their master's countenance re-  
main'd impressed

Upon their hearts.

2 When he in like manner

Shall be returning,

His church on earth will change  
her grief and mourning,

To songs of joy.

3 This reflection fills us

With joy unbounded,

That we the Lord, who for our  
sins was wounded,

Shall once behold.

4 O might we, poor sinners,

For his salvation,

Hunger and thirst, until our con-  
summation, By day and night.

5 Thus shall we believing,

Ne'er be confounded,

And here already with his peace  
surrounded,

Taste heav'nly joys.

6 May we cleave to Jesus,

Till we've obtained

The prize, and till our faith and  
hope have gained

Their highest aim.

7 So as she believed,

Christ's congregation

Shall find it, and behold the  
Lord's salvation,

In endless bliss.

8 At his blest appearing,

Freed from all weakness,

Our bodies shall be chang'd into  
his likeness,

By his great pow'r.

9 Amen, Lord, afford us

Thy kind direction,

Keep us from evil, under thy  
protection,

Always secure;

10 Till we shall in heaven

Behold thy glory,

And free from sin and sorrow  
there adore thee,

World without end.



# INDEX.

Showing by every first line of each verse where it is to be found. Those lines marked thus \* begin a hymn. The verses occurring in the Liturgy only, are distinguished by the letter L.

|    |                                |                              |     |
|----|--------------------------------|------------------------------|-----|
| A. | PAGE                           | Agonizing in the garden,     | 83  |
| A  |                                | Ah, behold the Son of God!   | 143 |
|    | Blessed pattern Christ         | come, Lord Jesus, hear       | 5   |
|    | blessed sense of guilt         | could we preach in ev'ry     | 212 |
|    | bow of grace, appearing        | do not of his goodness       | 85  |
|    | cheerful confidence I feel,    | * give me, Lord, myself to   | 157 |
|    | child of God for ever          | Jesus! thy unworthy bride    | 14  |
|    | child true happiness may       | Lord! enlarge our scanty     | 106 |
|    | contrite heart would never     | * Lord! how apt am I to      | 155 |
|    | country I've found,            | might in my behaviour        | 242 |
|    | dying, risen Jesus,            | might my heart a mirror      | 20  |
|    | faithful memory bestow         | might the time soon          | 278 |
|    | foretaste of eternal joys,     | my defect lies here,         | 88  |
|    | guilty, weak and helpless      | remain our highest Good!     | 120 |
|    | Lamb went forth, and bare      | remember me for good,        | 90  |
|    | lowly mind impart to me,       | should not the mercies       | 249 |
|    | mortal body he assum'd,        | then we feel, that life      | 236 |
|    | pardon'd sinner I remain,      | * whither should I go,       | 90  |
|    | second look he gave,           | * who are we! thou God of    | 240 |
|    | single eye, a faithful         | who can render thee just     | 55  |
|    | single mind to me impart,      | why am I thus blest,         | 235 |
|    | sinner I, and full of          | why did I so late thee       | 134 |
|    | sinner, on mere mercy          | * Alas! and did my Saviour   | 39  |
|    | stranger and a pilgrim I,      | I knew not what I did;       | 102 |
|    | subject I of Christ, my        | I know the reason why        | 39  |
|    | table for me he prepares,      | with shame I own that        | 163 |
|    | widow who her son              | All creatures, Lord, on thee | 272 |
|    | wondrous change Christ         | fears and terrors, when he   | 89  |
|    | Above the starry sky           | * glory be to God on high!   | 14  |
|    | Accept, for thy passion,       | glory to Immanuel's name     | 13  |
|    | * According to my state on     | * glory to the Saviour's     | 71  |
|    | to th' appointed               | * glory to the sov'reign     | 177 |
|    | to thy mercy,                  | * hail Immanuel,             | 17  |
|    | * Act full of godlike majesty! | * hail! thou Lamb of God,    | 42  |
|    | Admit us, we pray,             | his glorious work is done;   | 49  |
|    | * Adored be the Lamb of God    | may of thee partake;         | 267 |
|    | * Again another fleeting year  | my desires are fix'd on thee | 135 |
|    | as Teacher of                  | my hope and consolation      | 33  |
|    | Against the fiercest pow'rs of | my own schemes, each self-   | 151 |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                |       |
|--------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-------|
| * All of us, we know, not one  | 251 | And tho' their bodies turn to  | 228   |
| our days, O Jesus!             | 152 | thus by faith we live,         | 159   |
| our woes he did retrieve;      | 20  | thus, to save our souls        | 10    |
| pains and tribulations,        | 33  | when I'm to die,               | 148   |
| pow'r and glory doth           | 99  | when I once of heav'nly        | 229   |
| * praise to thee, my God,      | 269 | when I stand before thy        | 150   |
| righteousness did he fulfil,   | 39  | when thou hast done all,       | 164   |
| self-dependence is but         | 195 | when we explore the end,       | 160   |
| sprung from thine              | 54  | * Angels astonish'd view'd     | 277   |
| the merciful are blessed,      | 146 | principalities,                | 121   |
| the pains and sorrows          | 43  | sing before his throne         | 241   |
| the pure in heart are          | 147 | * An infant we present to thee | L. 19 |
| the world give praises due!    | 15  | * Another day is at an end,    | 268   |
| they who, weeping, now go      | 20  | Archangels left their high     | 68    |
| things in beauteous form       | 56  | Are not the joys of God above  | 271   |
| things were made by Christ     | 93  | * the children heirs of        | L. 21 |
| those are blessed,             | 194 | * we in e'er so great distress | 175   |
| those who here enjoy by        | 36  | * you form'd a creature new,   | 287   |
| those who, thro' a beam        | 97  | Arise, exert thy pow'r,        | 180   |
| thou demandest, I give up,     | 109 | * my spirit, bless the day,    | 14    |
| thy strength and life          | 196 | O happy soul! rejoice,         | 8     |
| we, who now are his, were      | 99  | then, and with due             | 225   |
| who in Jesus' presence         | 291 | * ye who are captive led       | 9     |
| who love him, view his         | 286 | As a hen is us'd to gather     | 58    |
| who possess true faith and     | 170 | a little child relies          | 61    |
| ye, who gospel-preachers       | 207 | Bridegroom of the soul, the    | 72    |
| your children are his own,     | 260 | children we are own'd by       | 66    |
| * Almighty God, thou sov'reign | 55  | fallen creatures could not     | 1     |
| Lord!—Eternal                  | 181 | ground, when parch'd with      | 181   |
| * Altho' a pardon'd sinner's   | 279 | his redeem'd from this         | 226   |
| dear Jesus, we can't see       | 110 | in tempestuous weather         | 264   |
| his med'cine cause me          | 174 | in thy temple, keep thou       | 77    |
| * Amazing grace! how sweet     | 119 | Leader, he before his people   | 72    |
| Amen, Lord God, Holy Ghost!    | 76  | long as I have breath in me    | 177   |
| * this the conclusion          | 192 | * long as Jesus Lord remains,  | 195   |
| thou sov'reign God of          | 282 | Lord, none dare his sov'reign  | 72    |
| yea, Hallelujah!               | 294 | man, he pities my complaint    | 68    |
| * Amidst this world's          | 168 | Mary ador'd                    | 139   |
| * tribulation we follow        | 149 | much when in the manger        | 68    |
| Among the evils of the fall,   | 21  | oft as I approach the holy     | 186   |
| And am I, Jesus, one of those  | 196 | * oft as we expect the favor,  | 231   |
| at the same time lets me       | 156 | oft, this night, as my pulse   | 270   |
| grant the single women         | 190 | our Head, us move and          | 143   |
| if I myself examine,           | 3   | pardon'd sinners, were joyce   | 119   |
| now, ev'n on thy throne        | 132 | Peter reply'd,                 | 139   |
| now he pleading stands         | 70  | Shepherd, thou thy sheep       | 72    |
| now we nothing can             | 130 | Surety thou presentest         | 31    |
| reflect on all the pain,       | 160 | * the branches are connected   | 168   |
| this at last our theme         | 116 | Thomas, with awe,              | 139   |
| tho' a rugged path it be,      | 196 | thy chosen, blood-bought       | 253   |
| tho' in heav'n exalted         | 53  | * 'twas of old, we now may     | 214   |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| Asham'd of Jesus! of my God    | 150 | Be thou our strength, be thou  | 133 |
| of Jesus! of my Lord,          | 150 | thou the consolation, help     | 190 |
| of Jesus! of that              | 150 | thou with us; then indeed      | 260 |
| we own our great               | 153 | * thy wounds and cross         | 128 |
| Assist and strenghten us, O    | 78  | * with me, Lord, where'er I    | 266 |
| and teach me how to            | 267 | Before my eyes of faith,       | 101 |
| Assure my conscience of her    | 179 | * the Father's awful           | 133 |
| Assur'd that Christ our King   | 71  | * the heav'ns weré stretch'd   | 68  |
| Astonish'd at thy feet I fall; | 156 | the world I make my            | 110 |
| at thy footstool low           | 148 | thou shalt as Judge            | 285 |
| At all times may we ready      | 142 | thy face, O Lord most          | 56  |
| all times to my spirit bear    | 172 | Behold! for fallen, guilty man | 65  |
| his cross's foot now tarry,    | 36  | him, all ye that pass by,      | 41  |
| last God's servants            | 176 | his body stain'd with          | 38  |
| last he's blest, who by the    | 175 | how he with Peter dealt,       | 81  |
| nine was the Son of God        | 30  | * how in Gethsemane            | 23  |
| parting from thy little fold,  | 53  | I fall before thy face;        | 8   |
| th' word of the Father,        | 51  | laid in a manger               | 14  |
| three, Jesus cry'd, My God     | 30  | * my soul, the Lamb of         | 42  |
| thy feet                       | 154 | * my soul, thy Saviour         | 122 |
| thy through-pierced feet       | 291 | our God incarnate stands       | 85  |
| Attend me, Lord, in all my     | 273 | the great accuser cast!        | 49  |
| * O Saviour, to our            | 191 | the Lamb of God who            | 85  |
| the gospel-trumpet             | 84  | the Lord Jesus!                | 27  |
| * Author of the whole          | 269 | * the loving Son of God,       | 39  |
| * Awake, and sing the song     | 184 | the man! he's bearing          | 25  |
| my heart; my soul              | 16  | the Saviour of mankind,        | 40  |
| * my soul, and with the        | 266 | * the Saviour of the world,    | 38  |
| Away then, doubts and aid      | 9   | to us a child is born,         | 10  |
|                                |     | * us, Lord! rough stones       | 142 |
|                                |     | * us widows here,              | 263 |
|                                |     | * what love the Father         | 65  |
| Back, the scourges ploughed!   | 45  | Beholding with deep reverence  | 37  |
| Banish from me what's not      | 108 | Believe, thou mourning sinner  | 80  |
| Baptiz'd into his death,       | 227 | * Believing souls, rejoice and | 48  |
| Bearing my sin's heavy load,   | 279 | we rejoice;                    | 102 |
| the cross's weight,            | 43  | * Beloved youths, if 'tis your | 250 |
| Bear then the reproach of,     | 150 | Besprinkled with thy precious  | 270 |
| Be especially intreated        | 223 | Besprinkle him, O Jesus, Son   | 226 |
| not cast down, nor frighted    | 11  | * with thy blood my            | 163 |
| * not dismay'd in time of      | 92  | Bestow on me a simple mind     | 167 |
| * of good cheer in all your    | 66  | * Bethany, O peaceful          | 114 |
| * our comfort, which ne'er     | 114 | Bid me live,                   | 154 |
| our Shepherd ev'ry day,        | 245 | us call to mind thy cross      | 231 |
| * present at our table, Lord   | 273 | Bless ev'ry thought and        | 266 |
| * present, Lord! tho' water    | 19  | me this day, Lord Jesus!       | 266 |
| * present with thy servants,   | 210 | O Lord! thy married            | 259 |
| * present with us, Lord our    | 227 | * O my soul; the God of        | 183 |
| thou, dear child, in thy       | 271 | our cov'nanting together       | 217 |
| thou my only Treasure,         | 266 | Bless'd Three! who bear        | 64  |
| thou my pattern; let me        | 21  | Blessed are the meek in spirit | 146 |



# INDEX.

|                                     |                                  |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Blessed are the poor in spirit; 146 | But give thyself, my Jesus, 107  |
| * are we, if believing 255          | gracious Lord! when I 156        |
| * Jesus! all our hearts 148         | hence our confidence 39          |
| name of Jesus! 19                   | himself I must behold, 137       |
| they, who live to Jesus, 254        | how happy is the soul, that 141  |
| who are ever ready 254              | I am proud and headstrong 244    |
| who, without cessation 146          | I have trials to go thro' 210    |
| Blessing and praise we give 48      | Jesus' blood and death 154       |
| * Blest are they, supremely 117     | Jesus Christ, the Son of 46      |
| are they who are despised 147       | O! I'm blind and ignorant; 103   |
| are they, who as poor 254           | O! might we such brethren 253    |
| are they, who follow 95             | O! what off'ring shall I 107     |
| are they, who, foll'wing 256        | since my Saviour I have 94       |
| are they, who human 256             | since words, the happiness 241   |
| are they, who in his 256            | sinner, who, with pungent 98     |
| are they whose meditation 254       | tears of joy must ever flow 184  |
| are they, who suffer 147            | there's a voice of sov'reign 7   |
| are they, who thro' his 256         | thine all-seeing eye then 154    |
| be that sacred cov'nant 274         | thou declarest in thy word, 286  |
| Comforter, vouchsafe us 76          | thou, my kind almighty 158       |
| he, that comes to 17                | thy reviving gospel-word 87      |
| inhabitants of Zion, 193            | we can hope thy word and 208     |
| Jesus! what delicious 138           | when He shows me how I 155       |
| Mary, with a cheerful 254           | while here I'm left behind, 44   |
| Saviour! condescend 53              | who can pay that mighty 141      |
| soul! how sweetly dost 284          | why do tears, grief, and 116     |
| Bliss beyond compare, 111           | why was Jesus born in 13         |
| * Blood, worthy of praises! 27      | words can never fully tell 235   |
| * Body and soul's at thy 211        | yet his mercy to man's race 17   |
| Boldest foes dare never come 46     | yet she can in truth rejoice 226 |
| Bonds and stripes and 150           | By all the saints around his 180 |
| * Both to the seraph and the 17     | all thou hast for me endur'd 282 |
| * Bow down, ye foll'wers of 219     | all thy grief, thy tears and 23  |
| * Bread of life, 237                | * Christ we're screen'd with 174 |
| Break, O break this heart of 91     | day and night our steps 246      |
| Breast, which heaves with 43        | faith, I see the hour at 94      |
| Breathe comfort, where 79           | faith I plunge into this sea 93  |
| * on these bones, so dry 79         | faith, thro' outward cares 22    |
| Breathless, and almost 26           | faith, we claim him as our 133   |
| * Brethren, by Jesus Christ 252     | his blood shed the Lamb 126      |
| * let us join to bless 182          | his own pow'r were all 68        |
| * 'tis but meet to render 252       | my own strength I can't 155      |
| would you please the 143            | none of all the human race 46    |
| Bride of the Lamb! I'm one 196      | one man's guilt we were 4        |
| * of the Lamb, thou 196             | sea and land, by night and 273   |
| * Bury'd in baptism with our 227    | thee, as Shepherd of the 190     |
| But, ah! how faint our 276          | thee protected, gracious 195     |
| alas! the spark how small! 44       | thine illumination, 189          |
| are there such among us 201         | this sacrament we are 233        |
| as my strength is far too 30        | thy bitter agony, 279            |
| examine first your case, 232        | thy reconciling love 143         |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                 |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| By thy Spirit me reprove       | 90  | Christ's meritorious suff'rings | 76  |
| thy Spirit's light             | 71  | * precious blood which          | 270 |
| * thy sweat, mix'd with blood  | 238 | ransom'd people rest            | 207 |
| * various maxims, forms and    | 94  | Christians are not here below   | 148 |
| C.                             |     | * dismiss your fear;            | 48  |
| * Can any contemplation        | 114 | * Church of Christ, be glad:    | 195 |
| any ill distress my heart      | 65  | * of Christ, sing and           | 198 |
| a woman's tender care          | 124 | * of Christ, thy                | 200 |
| we thy triumphs e'er           | 52  | who art arrayed                 | 216 |
| Cast thy burden on the Lord    | 173 | Circumcise our sinful hearts    | 20  |
| Cause all disharmony and       | 78  | Closely by love's sacred        | 280 |
| me, who now am thine,          | 235 | I'll follow Christ with         | 196 |
| Chains of darkness, wherewith  | 253 | join'd to thee, our Head        | 143 |
| Chastise me, when I do amiss,  | 154 | Cloth'd in thy righteousness    | 90  |
| Cheering name of Jesus!        | 19  | Cold mountains and the          | 21  |
| Cheer thy chosen witness, O    | 191 | Come, all ye souls by sin       | 84  |
| * Cherish us with kindest      | 143 | * approach to Jesus' table      | 234 |
| * Children of God lack nothing | 61  | * blessed Spirit, gracious      | 78  |
| of God, look up and            | 49  | * congregation! come and        | 24  |
| of God, who walk by            | 71  | * faithful Shepherd! bind       | 155 |
| * Chosen souls, who now        | 217 | * Holy Ghost! come Lord         | 74  |
| * Christ being risen from the  | 49  | * Holy Ghost! eternal God       | 78  |
| * crucify'd! my soul, by       | 162 | * Holy Ghost! inspire my        | 133 |
| crucify'd we own as God        | 207 | Holy Ghost! my soul             | 79  |
| having all the law fulfill'd   | 5   | Holy Ghost! the Saviour's       | 64  |
| is our Head; each member       | 73  | Holy Ghost! with Jesus'         | 236 |
| is risen from the dead;        | 280 | * Holy Spirit come,             | 77  |
| * is the Vine, we branches     | 168 | * Holy Spirit! on us breathe    | 79  |
| * is the widow's Friend        | 263 | * let us join our cheerful      | 183 |
| * Jesus is that precious       | 215 | * Lord, and warm each           | 293 |
| * Jesus was to death abas'd    | 46  | * lowly souls, that mourn       | 228 |
| * my Redeemer, Lord and        | 131 | O my fellow-sinners,            | 86  |
| * my Rock, my sure             | 280 | * O my soul, and sing,          | 242 |
| our ever blessed Saviour       | 150 | saith thy bride who longs       | 277 |
| * our Saviour look on thee     | 218 | sinners, come, tho' vile        | 81  |
| * the almighty Son of L.       | 22  | sinners! Jesus will receive     | 10  |
| the Bread that came from       | 256 | * sinners, to the gospel-       | 84  |
| * the Lord, the Lord most      | 16  | sinners, to your gracious       | 84  |
| * the sov'reign Lord of all,   | 17  | sinners, view the Lamb          | 39  |
| the true Paschal Lamb,         | 102 | sinners, view th' incarnate     | 11  |
| thy all-atoning death          | 197 | soon, O come,                   | 292 |
| thy atoning blood              | 88  | take me as thy property         | 244 |
| * thy flock doth hunger        | 236 | then, and to my soul            | 101 |
| * thy wounds and bitter        | 33  | then, let us follow             | 248 |
| * was revealed in the flesh    | 232 | then, ye needy sinners,         | 39  |
| * who saves us by his cross    | 30  | thou divine Interpreter!        | 2   |
| * whom the virgin Mary         | 16  | * to me, saith the Lord,        | 86  |
| Christ's agony; his death and  | 37  | * to the living waters,         | 84  |
| * bitter death shall           | 282 | * worship at Immanuel's         | 73  |
|                                |     | * ye redeemed of the Lord       | 13  |
|                                |     | * ye sinners, poor and          | 83  |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| Come ye that heavy laden are   | 82  | * Dearest Jesus! come to me,   | 138 |
| ye weary, heavy-laden,         | 83  | * Jesus! we are here,          | 2   |
| * Commit thou thy each         | 60  | Deep engrave it on our hearts  | 199 |
| Communing with the Lamb        | 165 | Deeply convinc'd of sin, I cry | 151 |
| Compassion for man's fallen    | 38  | Deliver'd from this mortal     | 288 |
| Complete thy work and crown    | 108 | * Desponding soul, thou        | 173 |
| thy work, my gracious          | 156 | Devoutly yield thyself to      | 264 |
| Conceal'd amidst the gath'ring | 95  | Did but Jesus' love and merit  | 140 |
| Concern'd for more grace       | 111 | ever mourner plead with        | 175 |
| * Confiding in thy name,       | 283 | * Didst thou, Lord Jesus, me   | 106 |
| Conqu'ring Lord! to heaven     | 289 | thou not in our flesh          | 101 |
| Convince us first of unbelief, | 78  | thou thyself devise            | 235 |
| us of our sin,                 | 77  | Direct, control, suggest this  | 266 |
| us, that the Lamb was          | 79  | Do not despise, I pray, my     | 30  |
| Could even all the love        | 151 | thou with faith discharge      | 60  |
| I exalt thee worthily          | 134 | what thou wilt with me;        | 89  |
| I with him spend all my        | 140 | Doth howe'er in my frail       | 153 |
| we bear from one               | 132 | * our gracious Saviour,        | 175 |
| * we sinners fully tell,       | 241 | Draw me, a sinner, unto thee,  | 82  |
| we tune our hearts and         | 25  | * me, O Father! to the Son     | 67  |
| Counsel and deed are one       | 54  | near; thou wilt discover,      | 31  |
| me, dearest Jesus!             | 278 | near to Jesus' table,          | 237 |
| Countenance majestic           | 51  | * nigh to Christ your          | 162 |
| Countless hosts before God's   | 292 | Due obedience thou didst       | 244 |
| Cover'd with a holy shame,     | 83  | Dust and ashes tho' we be,     | 95  |
| Creatures, with all their      | 55  | Dwell therefore in our hearts  | 78  |
| * Cross, reproach and          | 149 |                                |     |

## D.

|                                 |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|
| Daily Jesus' flock thanks thee  | 75  |
| may I from thee receive         | 119 |
| to Jesus we'll look up,         | 247 |
| Day nor night                   | 1   |
| Dead to the world when I'm      | 269 |
| * Dear brethren, let us take to | 252 |
| * children, assembled to        | 249 |
| Comforter! receive our          | 63  |
| * heav'nly Father! we adore     | 67  |
| Jesus! ev'ry smile of           | 293 |
| Jesus! grant this my            | 162 |
| * Jesus! when I think on        | 138 |
| * Jesus! wherein art thou       | 29  |
| * Lord! consume, yea,           | 108 |
| * Lord! this congregation       | 231 |
| Lord! thy sov'reign aid         | 107 |
| * Lord! when I trace            | 119 |
| Lord! while we adoring          | 120 |
| Saviour! I resign               | 104 |
| * youths, O! that ye all but    | 251 |
| * Dearest brethren, be this our | 253 |

## E.

|                                 |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|
| Each day unto my heart          | 108 |
| * division of thy fold          | 243 |
| moment draw from earth          | 107 |
| Earthly affections mortify,     | 163 |
| things do not regard;           | 174 |
| Earth's glory to inherit,       | 137 |
| Eat and rest—at this great      | 230 |
| E'er since, by faith, I saw the | 42  |
| since his name we knew          | 266 |
| * Embrace us in the tender      | 246 |
| Endow me richly with thy        | 77  |
| the parents with thy            | 260 |
| Engrave this deeply in my       | 141 |
| Enjoy then, with the church,    | 226 |
| Enrich me always with thy       | 267 |
| Ere I close my eyes in slumber  | 270 |
| * I sleep, for ev'ry favor      | 270 |
| we taste—the rich repast,       | 230 |
| Eternal gates their leaves      | 51  |
| thanks be thine,                | 124 |
| * Eternity's expansions,        | 128 |
| Everlasting praises,            | 51  |



# INDEX.

|                                  |     |                                  |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|-----|
| Evil and few, as Jacob says      | 281 | For mercy, mercy, Lord, I        | 157 |
| Ev'ry island, sea and mountain   | 285 | our brethren we should too       | 143 |
| Exalted on his glorious throne   | 94  | our heav'nly Father's love,      | 76  |
| F.                               |     | our sake, most gracious          | 259 |
| * Fain would I, dear Redeemer,   | 3   | should I e'er so faithful        | 98  |
| would I think upon thy           | 113 | such poor sinners, who of        | 100 |
| * Faith comes by hearing         | 93  | * that amazing love and          | 241 |
| on Christ's declaration          | 237 | that blessed day                 | 250 |
| Faithful Lord! my only joy       | 211 | thee he hangs! my soul           | 184 |
| name of Jesus!                   | 19  | thee, O may I freely count,      | 141 |
| to thee I now engage             | 105 | the Lamb of God                  | 196 |
| Faithfully thy Spirit me         | 152 | therefore poor on earth he       | 12  |
| Fall at his cross's foot,        | 40  | there thou choosest              | 193 |
| Far, as from east to west, thy   | 59  | these our God hath               | 195 |
| be gone all carnal reason        | 234 | this I'm longing,                | 193 |
| * Farewell henceforth for ever   | 277 | this, let men revile my          | 208 |
| world, thy gold is               | 41  | thou art gracious, wise and      | 166 |
| Father! behold thy Son:          | 66  | thy death,                       | 120 |
| I want a thankful heart;         | 157 | thy teachings, heav'nly          | 75  |
| * of all, almighty Lord!         | 67  | us these wonders hath he         | 12  |
| * of Jesus Christ, our           | 227 | us to heav'n thou didst          | 53  |
| of Jesus, Lord of all!           | 62  | we, thro' grace are taught       | 101 |
| of the congregation,             | 63  | we, unworthy as we are,          | 264 |
| Fear not; for this is he,        | 40  | what is all the human race       | 10  |
| * not; without reserve           | 158 | worthless me, (O godlike         | 44  |
| Feeling beforehand all the       | 224 | you the healing current          | 86  |
| Fill us with peace and joy       | 261 | Forbid, O Lord! each vain        | 155 |
| First-born of many brethren,     | 106 | 'Fore thee that's nought,        | 59  |
| First for his foes he intercedes | 35  | * Fountain of being, Source      | 272 |
| let us duly count the cost       | 149 | Free from the noisy, busy        | 127 |
| * Fit us for thy service, Lord,  | 212 | Friend of my soul! O how         | 117 |
| Fix'd on this ground may I       | 93  | of the friendless, and           | 175 |
| Fixing all our thoughts above    | 278 | From all eternity, with love     | 130 |
| Fix, O fix our wav'ring mind,    | 95  | all false love cleanse ev'ry     | 257 |
| on that face thine eye;          | 40  | day to day, may we with          | 211 |
| thy temple, Saviour, in each     | 257 | each rival O deliver us!         | 255 |
| Flesh I bear, and therefore      | 280 | grace to grace still farther     | 189 |
| * Flock of Christ! in            | 188 | him descends a beam of           | 110 |
| * of Christ! with                | 239 | * life and grace (this we are    | 94  |
| * of Jesus! be united;           | 144 | * my own works at last I         | 156 |
| For all our meetings for each    | 189 | strife and tumult, God           | 192 |
| all put in authority             | 192 | * the doctrines I'll ne'er waver | 3   |
| all thy wounds painful,          | 28  | thee I am, thro' thee I am,      | 58  |
| all who flee from Sinai's        | 80  | the provisions of thy house      | 57  |
| ever he abides the same,         | 158 | their being join'd in one,       | 142 |
| ever then remain engrav'd        | 122 | thence I'll be taught truly      | 31  |
| food he gives his flesh;         | 242 | this very day                    | 169 |
| * grace I weep and pant;         | 151 | thy majestic throne              | 220 |
| he thy casadoth understand       | 173 | various cares my heart           | 171 |
| Jesus' pardon, love and          | 101 | year to year, while we           | 246 |
|                                  |     | * Full to my view,—in bloody     | 126 |



# INDEX.

|                               |     |                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| G.                            |     | God rais'd him up, when he    | 47  |
| Give grace that, as brethren  | 212 | * reveals his presence!       | 179 |
| me a lowly faithful mind,     | 210 | ruleth in heaven, almighty    | 182 |
| me an inly cheerful heart,    | 210 | the Son, Redeemer             | 64  |
| me courage good,              | 71  | who to all things being       | 16  |
| me grace, in all conditions   | 145 | will the widows ne'er         | 262 |
| me grace to walk with         | 153 | with us,                      | 19  |
| me the armor of the Spirit    | 96  | with us! we vow to thee       | 216 |
| * me thy heart, my son, thus  | 107 | * God's holy word, which      | 1   |
| me thy strength, O God of     | 208 | only Son (stupendous          | 133 |
| me what thy own mind          | 210 | Grace, and a sensation        | 152 |
| * thanks, that Jesus Christ   | 7   | * Grace, grace! O that's a    | 99  |
| to my eyes repenting tears    | 134 | how exceeding great to        | 99  |
| * to our God immortal         | 56  | is the only wish and          | 98  |
| * to the winds thy fears      | 61  | * Gracious Father! bless this | 221 |
| unto all the needful gifts    | 190 | Lord! I wish alone            | 108 |
| us an humble, active mind     | 247 | Lord! may we believe,         | 197 |
| us an open door,              | 213 | * Lord, our Shepherd and      | 218 |
| us, O Lord! to feel thy       | 258 | Lord, who by thy              | 147 |
| us, ourselves and Christ      | 78  | * Lord! with one accord       | 221 |
| * us thy Spirit, Lord, that   | 4   | Redeemer, grant to us,        | 110 |
| Gladly our own poor works     | 181 | * Redeemer, Lamb of God       | 157 |
| Gloomy thoughts must vanish   | 170 | * Redeemer! thou hast         | 139 |
| * Glorious things of thee are | 192 | * Redeemer, who for us        | 130 |
| Glory to God, who safe hath   | 266 | * Saviour! bless thy          | 191 |
| unto Jesus be!                | 49  | Grant her to thee an ever     | 190 |
| Go, all ye wise, without      | 148 | I, impelled by thy love,      | 212 |
| * follow the Saviour!         | 27  | me a harmless, dove-like      | 187 |
| * forth in spirit, go,        | 40  | me an upright, simple         | 187 |
| * my soul, go ev'ry day       | 46  | me but this firm faith,       | 235 |
| * up, with shouts of praise,  | 52  | me but this, thou great       | 249 |
| * witness of the suff'ring    | 215 | me steadiness,                | 71  |
| * ye flatt'ring visions,      | 166 | me that meek and lowly        | 20  |
| God be prais'd! they who      | 51  | me the grace, while I am      | 38  |
| can this hour with ev'ry      | 60  | me th' indisputable seal      | 79  |
| fill thee with his heav'nly   | 271 | * me to know thy blessed      | 211 |
| gives the victory;            | 283 | * most gracious Lamb of       | 108 |
| * hath laid up in heav'n for  | 294 | none among us may             | 209 |
| * Holy Ghost! in mercy us     | 74  | O Christ, thou Son of God     | 30  |
| * Holy Spirit! be for ever    | 76  | that all of us may prove,     | 160 |
| Holy Spirit! now impart       | 4   | that faithfully I may,        | 147 |
| * in a garden, suffers in our | 24  | that I never may despair      | 286 |
| in man's death takes no       | 92  | that, 'mongst thy chosen      | 194 |
| is mighty to deliver,         | 174 | that we all both young        | 201 |
| is my Salvation               | 170 | that we all may               | 190 |
| * is my Saviour and my        | 170 | that we all, with heart       | 261 |
| never yet mistakes hath       | 178 | that we may love thee         | 163 |
| * of my life! on thee I call, | 175 | that we may never lose        | 76  |
| * omnipotent Creator!         | 267 | thy comforts to my mind       | 15  |
| on these terms is reconcil'd  | 9   | to me, Lord Jesus!            | 289 |
| our Salvation,                | 193 | unto ev'ry married pair,      | 258 |

# INDEX.

|                                  |     |                                   |           |
|----------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------------|-----------|
| Grant unto us continually        | 246 | Have patience with us sinners     | 76        |
| Give us a contented mind,        | 243 | Lead us thro' dang'rous paths     | 172       |
| Give us all to feel thy peace    | 191 | * Head and Ruler of thy           | 223       |
| Give us, and all our children,   | 260 | * of thy blest congregation       | 259       |
| Give us each blessing,           | 192 | * of thy church! behold us        | 219       |
| Give us, in meekness to          | 142 | * of thy church! thy              | 259       |
| Give us resignation              | 179 | * of thy congregation,            | 218       |
| Give us to increase              | 77  | Heal me, O my soul's              | 32        |
| Give us to obey,                 | 77  | * Give us, Immanuel! here we      | 95        |
| * Great High-Priest we view      | 27  | Hear him, ye deaf! his praise     | 184       |
| He is the harvest, truly         | 214 | Heed my requests, O Lord!         | 170       |
| He is the hidden mystery,        | 11  | * O Jesus! my complaints          | 91        |
| * He is the feast, to which thou | 236 | O Lord, a parent's pray'r         | 260       |
|                                  |     | Heard thou our hearts' desire,    | 278       |
|                                  |     | Heart-reviving is the view        | 123       |
|                                  |     | Heav'nly joy and holy             | 234       |
|                                  |     | * Heav'n's kingdom none shall     | 226       |
| Had I an angel's heav'nly        | 184 | He as a poor, mean child was      | 15        |
| Had we angels' tongues           | 64  | He ascended up on high,           | 51        |
| Hadst thou not life and          | 259 | He at noon was on the cross,      | 30        |
| Hadst thou not sought me         | 131 | He blesseth me so sensibly,       | 140       |
| * Hail, all hail, victorious     | 50  | He bore the curse of all,         | 125       |
| * Alpha and Omega, hail!         | 93  | He built the earth, he spread     | 57        |
| * church of Christ, bought       | 196 | He by his blood aton'd for sin    | 227       |
| * First and Last, thou great     | 94  | He calls us brethren, not         | 182       |
| * thou wondrous Infant           | 16  | He came to seek and save the      | 10        |
| * your dread Lord and ours       | 69  | He ever lives to intercede        | 54        |
| * Happy I am, yet o'er my        | 289 | He ev'ry where hath way,          | 61        |
| is each virgin's station         | 256 | He freely laid his majesty        | 89        |
| * meditation                     | 43  | He fulfill'd all righteousness,   | 20        |
| * race—of witnesses!             | 229 | He graciously regards our         | 262       |
| she who finds in Jesus           | 256 | He grants us, for our tears,      | 97        |
| * the children who are gone      | 249 | He guides my soul to living       | 131       |
| * the children who betimes       | 249 | He hath, by all he did and said   | 271       |
| * the man whose highest          | 165 | He hath dearly bought my soul     | 41        |
| * the souls to Jesus join'd      | 293 | He hath himself the keys          | 49        |
| * the souls who contrite         | 100 | He hath now his Godhead's         | 179       |
| * they who are excited           | 256 | He hath with a pledge of grace    | 233       |
| * they who feel the healing      | 255 | He having triumph'd over death    | 48        |
| * they who oft for Jesus         | 256 | He in the days of feeble flesh,   | 54        |
| * thrice happy hour of           | 242 | He is and shall remain our        | 195       |
| Hark! his dying word, Forgive    | 41  | He is, as long as life shall last | 279       |
| how he groans! while             | 40  | He is mine, and I am his,         | 138       |
| how the meek and                 | 35  | He is my All, my Sacrifice and    | 186       |
| * my soul! it is the Lord        | 140 | He is our Master, Lord and        | 208       |
| O my soul! what sing             | 118 | He is our Saviour and High-       | 261       |
| the Father welcomes              | 51  | He is the blessed Paschal Lamb    | 47        |
| * the trump of God is            | 285 | He is the Life, by whom all       | 72        |
| Haste, my Beloved! fetch my      | 294 | He is the Rock; how firm he       | 73        |
| then, O Lord! to thee            | 157 | He is the Rock, on whom we        | 72        |
| Hasten, as for brides is fitting | 234 | He is the Sun of                  | 12 and 74 |
| Hath he not from our earliest    | 178 |                                   |           |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                  |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|-----|
| He is the Vine; his heav'nly   | 73  | Here doth the Lord of life       | 41  |
| knows the hours for joy and    | 60  | I behold, as in a glass,         | 40  |
| laid his glory by,             | 70  | I forget my cares and            | 39  |
| left his Father's throne       | 101 | I'll sit for ever viewing        | 127 |
| left his radiant throne on,    | 120 | * in thy presence, we appear     | 3   |
| loves and values me, I him     | 275 | is an ensign on a hill;          | 40  |
| meekly all our sorrows bore    | 9   | is a pasture rich and            | 115 |
| ne'er shall weep more          | 250 | is our hand; us, Lord,           | 197 |
| pardon'd me, like Magdalen     | 50  | is the place, where weary        | 44  |
| prosper all his servants'      | 205 | it is good for us to be!         | 241 |
| rests now in peace             | 250 | it is I find my heaven,          | 127 |
| riseth, who mankind hath       | 49  | many faithful souls are          | 206 |
| said, " My flesh is truly      | 233 | more than Tabor's                | 241 |
| saith to us repeatedly,        | 262 | pardon, life, and joys           | 133 |
| sees us willing slaves         | 70  | (saith our kind,                 | 236 |
| sent his Son with pow'r to     | 57  | we now—must humbly               | 230 |
| show'rs his choicest           | 233 | will I stay, and gaze            | 40  |
| sings now above,               | 250 | will I stay, engag'd             | 44  |
| speaks; and, list'ning to his  | 184 | Here's a task, may parents       | 260 |
| subdu'd th' infernal pow'rs    | 86  | Hereby we stand,                 | 215 |
| * that confides in his Creator | 60  | Hereto we cheerful say, Amen     | 206 |
| took such in his arms on       | 283 | Herrnhut, the Most High's        | 217 |
| wash'd away my ev'ry stain     | 8   | Hidden from all ages past        | 43  |
| was offer'd on the tree,       | 90  | in Christ the treasure           | 103 |
| when this feast was first      | 235 | Highest King and Priest,         | 71  |
| who in self-righteousness      | 232 | * High in the heavens, eternal   | 57  |
| who is by Christ directed,     | 166 | * on his everlasting throne      | 205 |
| who is to Jesus Christ,        | 145 | Highly favor'd church! thou      | 198 |
| who Jesus' mercy knows         | 232 | * favor'd congregation!          | 194 |
| who nought but Christ          | 166 | * High-Priest of thy church      | 204 |
| who prepar'd for ev'ry bird    | 13  | on thee I call;                  | 73  |
| who rules both heav'n and      | 15  | Him in his glorious realm they   | 293 |
| * who striveth for             | 161 | I shall see, whose love to       | 293 |
| who the wants of all           | 16  | His blest people, still on earth | 285 |
| who was scorned on the         | 207 | blood thy cause will plead:      | 40  |
| who, without delay,            | 250 | blood, which did for you         | 52  |
| will present our souls         | 184 | boundless years can ne'er        | 56  |
| He'll never quench the         | 54  | church is still his joy and      | 49  |
| He's full of grace and truth   | 89  | comforts daily me sustain        | 173 |
| merciful and kind              | 96  | cries and pray'rs—his bitter     | 126 |
| mock'd and defamed,            | 127 | cross see your Saviour           | 28  |
| yours, with all his merit      | 162 | cars are open night and day      | 251 |
| Heirs of salvation,            | 276 | enliv'ning countenance           | 218 |
| Help us, O Lord! to watch      | 287 | eye the world at once looks      | 205 |
| us thy pleasure to fulfil,     | 67  | flesh is torn with whips and     | 40  |
| Heralds of grace would ye      | 207 | goodness and his mercies         | 131 |
| Here all our wants are well    | 237 | good Spirit's blest              | 57  |
| * are we children poor and     | 246 | grace subdues the pow'r of       | 183 |
| by faith, we're humbly         | 194 | holy name for ever be            | 49  |
| by Jesus' precious blood       | 290 | holy Spirit we receive,          | 98  |
| * come I, my Shepherd,         | 92  | looks of grace insure always     | 140 |



# INDEX.

|                               |     |                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| His love is mighty to compel  | 84  | * How can a sinner here below | 160 |
| love produceth love;          | 256 | * can I view the slaughter'd  | 128 |
| love, what angel's thought    | 120 | could I bear the guilt of     | 281 |
| loving-kindness those shall   | 166 | * could I bear to be partaker | 164 |
| matchless worth none can      | 126 | couldst thou love such        | 133 |
| mercy claims our highest      | 219 | do I, with spirit's hunger    | 234 |
| mercy ev'ry sinner claims;    | 245 | do we blush with conscious    | 21  |
| meritorious industry,         | 247 | doth the old corruption       | 154 |
| redeem'd his praise show      | 49  | fast can love-cords bind      | 145 |
| resurrection's pow'r divine,  | 47  | glad am I, that I have        | 282 |
| shame to all will be          | 287 | glad am I, that thou so       | 155 |
| Spirit cheers my spirit       | 169 | great and wondrous was        | 46  |
| Spirit is the Sov'reign       | 169 | * great at last my joy will   | 150 |
| Spirit purifies the heart     | 96  | * great the bliss to be a     | 115 |
| Spirit teacheth us to know    | 259 | * greatly doth my soul        | 288 |
| suff'rings have deliver'd     | 284 | greatly man incenses          | 31  |
| thorns and nails pierce       | 39  | happy feels a contrite        | 50  |
| word's a lamp unto my feet    | 4   | * happy we, when guilt is     | 171 |
| words with due attention      | 149 | * heart-affecting Christ to   | 248 |
| wounds are open fountains     | 85  | highly blest, how happy       | 115 |
| Hither each afflicted soul    | 232 | highly favor'd had I been,    | 37  |
| sinners, all repair,          | 44  | highly wonderful is this      | 29  |
| * Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts  | 84  | is Jesus' sacred soul         | 24  |
| ye needy, come and            | 83  | is my soul delighted!         | 122 |
| * Hold o'er thy church, Lord  | 203 | * lost was my condition,      | 102 |
| over us thy gracious          | 191 | merciful art thou, O God      | 103 |
| Holy awe pervades my heart    | 50  | much better thou'rt           | 271 |
| Ghost, eternal God!           | 2   | * much we're lov'd by God     | 134 |
| * Ghost, thou God and Lord    | 75  | * pleasant is love's harmony  | 144 |
| Ghost! we praise thee         | 64  | pleasant is our lot, yea      | 116 |
| holy, holy, in earth and      | 51  | pleasing 'tis a new-born      | 81  |
| * holy, holy! sings th'       | 277 | precious are thy thoughts     | 161 |
| * Lamb, and Prince of peace   | 147 | * sad our state by nature is  | 7   |
| Lord! by thy body giv'n       | 46  | * shall a young man cleanse   | 251 |
| * Lord, holy and almighty     | 1   | * shall I meet my Saviour?    | 11  |
| name of Jesus!                | 19  | should I, slaughter'd         | 234 |
| Spirit! we adore thee,        | 63  | * soon, exalted Jesus!        | 279 |
| * Trinity!                    | 64  | soon, when Satan tempts,      | 156 |
| Honor to the almighty Three,  | 64  | * sweetly this our brother    | 284 |
| Hosanna! Hosanna!             | 248 | * sweet the name of Jesus     | 18  |
| * to the royal Son            | 17  | sweet the precious gospel     | 184 |
| * to the Son—of David         | 71  | that blest moment I regard    | 37  |
| * How amiable thy habitations | 193 | the blood, which from thee    | 234 |
| * blest am I, most gracious   | 116 | vast is here display'd,       | 234 |
| * blest are we, when we       | 240 | very weak I am,               | 104 |
| blest he is who weigheth      | 45  | * well, O Lord, art thou thy  | 59  |
| blest, how excellent and      | 135 | wondrous thy love             | 153 |
| blest, when we can say        | 291 | wretched they who still       | 10  |
| * bold and vain th' attempt   | 203 | However weak and helpless     | 129 |
| * bright appears the Morning  | 110 | Human reason is too shallow   | 234 |



# INDEX.

|                               |           |                                |     |
|-------------------------------|-----------|--------------------------------|-----|
| Humbly, Lord Christ, I thee   | 281       | I own the fault mine:          | 139 |
| Hungry and thirsty after thee | 112       | recommend myself for ever      | 95  |
| * Hush, dear child, lie still | 271       | resign myself to thee;         | 108 |
| I.                            |           | saw One hanging on a tree      | 102 |
| * I am a poor sinner;         | 152       | see him in the garden          | 122 |
| am assur'd, nor life, nor     | 277       | see him lead a suff'ring life  | 94  |
| am lost in wonder,            | 293       | see him look with pity down    | 94  |
| am of my salvation            | 155       | see his countenance defiled    | 26  |
| am the chief of sinners, yea  | 131       | see his hands and feet         | 26  |
| * ask not honor, pomp or      | 163       | see my Saviour kneeling,       | 23  |
| confess, O Lord! with deep    | 152       | see my Saviour languish        | 25  |
| confidently do believe,       | 66        | see thee scourg'd, plung'd     | 29  |
| daily drink the healing       | 186       | send my cries unto the Lord    | 4   |
| deliver'd thee, when bound    | 141       | shall, when time is o'er,      | 278 |
| do not praise my lab'ring     | 58        | sinful worm, with awe          | 41  |
| fall at thy feet;             | 119       | tell the hours and days and    | 277 |
| feel how much in debt I       | 124       | thank thee, gracious Lord,     | 15  |
| feel the load of sin so vast  | 90        | thank thee, that in mercy      | 108 |
| fully am assured,             | 122       | thank thee, with sincerest     | 131 |
| give thee thanks unfeigned,   | 29        | thee adore, my gracious        | 105 |
| gladly will show forth thy    | 155       | thirst! thou didst upon the    | 80  |
| go hence at th' appointed     | 281       | thy unworthy child,            | 88  |
| hear th' enraptur'd song,     | 291       | trust my guilt was done        | 91  |
| I, and my transgressions,     | 31        | unworthy sinner,               | 125 |
| in the dust adore,            | 104       | view in thee, thou wan and     | 44  |
| * kneel in spirit at my       | 41        | * view the Lamb in his own     | 101 |
| know, I worthless am,         | 133       | * will a little pilgrim be,    | 247 |
| know my poverty;              | 88        | * will my heart to thee resign | 247 |
| know, that in myself I        | 186       | * will rejoice in God my       | 18  |
| know, that nought in me       | 151       | * will sing to my Creator      | 57  |
| * know that thro' thy grace   | 151       | wish, as faithful christians   | 163 |
| * know the weakness of my     | 158       | * with the fallen human race,  | 8   |
| know, thro' mercy free,       | 133       | * would go from pole to pole   | 50  |
| know, 'tis not the same,      | 88        | I'll be like Magd'len at thy   | 89  |
| lay in fetters groaning;      | 11        | be my flesh denying,           | 31  |
| live now, and to God myself   | 241       | be with the beholders,         | 31  |
| look to Golgotha;             | 123       | * glory in nothing but only in | 137 |
| love his people and their     | 247       | go with thee, my Saviour,      | 25  |
| love his tears and suff'rings | 247       | here with thee continue,       | 29  |
| love mount Calv'ry, where     | 247       | make thy wondrous dying        | 244 |
| * love the Lord who dy'd for  | 246       | never cease repeating          | 103 |
| love to hear that he was      | 247       | * praise thee with my heart    | 177 |
| love to think the time will   | 247       | * spare all needless thinking, | 173 |
| now believe, in thee          | 91        | speak the honors of thy        | 19  |
| now my soul and frail abode   | 269       | trust my great Physician's     | 174 |
| now wish to be                | 119       | weep, when'er he's not to      | 139 |
| of his body am a limb;        | 282       | I'm lost in wonder and amaze   | 23  |
| once was wholly dead          | 104 & 154 | often stubborn, vain and       | 243 |
| ought to have been pained,    | 31        | * overcome with humble         | 127 |
|                               |           | well assur'd,                  | 186 |
|                               |           | If any thing in us appears     | 160 |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                 |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| If done t' obey thy laws,      | 267 | In him we live and move,        | 272 |
| early thou wilt take me        | 244 | his great atonement             | 289 |
| * father, mother, children,    | 149 | * holy writ it is avow'd;       | 93  |
| he his grace on us confer,     | 247 | * humble, grateful lays,        | 185 |
| I were free from all           | 210 | * Jesus' love and peace,        | 205 |
| Jesus should appear,           | 278 | * joyful hymns of praise,       | 185 |
| my sins' burden would          | 117 | * labor, or at rest, O Lord,    | 201 |
| once the plough in hand        | 149 | life, they witness this, with   | 207 |
| one member honor'd be,         | 143 | liveliest manner                | 248 |
| question'd by thee:            | 111 | lively colors, Jesus, draw      | 127 |
| the Lord protect me,           | 170 | love remember this thy          | 220 |
| there's a fervor in my soul    | 113 | * lying down to take my rest    | 268 |
| thou, O Comforter!             | 78  | manifested love explain         | 101 |
| thou partakest of his grace    | 271 | * mercy, Lord, remember         | 269 |
| thou thro' thorny paths wilt   | 117 | * mercy, Lord, this grace       | 212 |
| thou wilt have me longer       | 245 | mutual love and harmony         | 258 |
| to Jesus they appeal,          | 118 | my body when restor'd           | 281 |
| unto us our friends are        | 245 | my distress, I rais'd with      | 177 |
| we are to thy cause but        | 212 | my forlorn condition 103 &      | 123 |
| we in Jesus' saving name       | 159 | Olivet's garden,                | 28  |
| we thy rich forgiveness        | 256 | our degree and measure,         | 201 |
| we, when by guilt oppressed    | 251 | * our short warfare here        | 212 |
| we, with uprightness,          | 251 | * peace will I lie down to      | 270 |
| with willing resignation,      | 174 | peace with all may I be         | 187 |
| yet, while pardon may be       | 286 | pity look upon my need;         | 87  |
| Immanuel, incarnate God!       | 16  | search of empty joys below      | 85  |
| our Brother now,               | 276 | servant's form, lo! he          | 17  |
| * to thee we sing,             | 15  | spirit we behold him,           | 233 |
| * Immanuel's meritorious tears | 20  | suff'ring be thy love my        | 130 |
| Impart to us that needful      | 246 | temptation may we firmly        | 257 |
| Impress thy wounds upon my     | 154 | that ever lovely, heart-        | 289 |
| Imprint thine image in my      | 244 | * that important, doleful       | 229 |
| In a moment stands before      | 100 | that most dark and doleful      | 229 |
| * age and feebleness extreme   | 280 | that most precious river        | 243 |
| all I think, or speak, or do   | 22  | the dust we sink before         | 223 |
| all our griefs he takes a      | 54  | the glorious presence           | 289 |
| all wants, in all distresses   | 200 | the grave for me he lay;        | 50  |
| all we do, constrain'd by      | 47  | the hope of all this joy,       | 285 |
| bread and wine to them he      | 229 | the morn, at the sixth          | 30  |
| ceaseless happiness they       | 249 | * th' name of Jesus Christ      | 225 |
| childhood and in youth         | 266 | the Redeemer, as my Head        | 93  |
| converse makeme tractable      | 187 | * thee I live, and move, and    | 58  |
| darkest shades, if thou        | 268 | thee I trust by faith,          | 123 |
| darkness we stray'd,           | 76  | * thee, O Christ, is all my     | 89  |
| distress be thou my Saviour    | 273 | these degen'rate evil days,     | 2   |
| electing grace rejoice;        | 218 | these our days exalt thy        | 206 |
| * evil long I took delight,    | 102 | * thine image, Lord, thou       | 6   |
| fine, spotless linen drest,    | 290 | this vain and wretched          | 260 |
| * God, the mighty Lord of      | 261 | * this world, so full of snares | 261 |
| him complete I shine;          | 126 | thy death is all my trust;      | 44  |
| him I trust for evermore;      | 98  | thy family, O Jesus!            | 194 |

# INDEX.

|                                 |     |                             |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------|-----|
| In thy garden here below,       | 168 | * Jesus, by thy Holy Spirit | 163 |
| thy grace my children keep      | 261 | * Christ, thou Leading      | 148 |
| * thy love and knowledge,       | 168 | Christ, who bled and        | 219 |
| thy most precious blood,        | 104 | cometh to fulfil            | 239 |
| thy righteousness array'd,      | 20  | cur'd my soul's infection   | 105 |
| thy wounds, O Jesus!            | 125 | gives us life and peace     | 19  |
| want, my plentiful supply,      | 113 | * God of our salvation!     | 223 |
| weakness, pow'r divine he       | 166 | * grant me to inherit       | 145 |
| wisdom, infinite thou art:      | 55  | great High-Priest of our    | 224 |
| Inclin'd to me in tenderness,   | 8   | * hath procur'd salvation   | 251 |
| * Incline thine ear in favor    | 221 | hear my fervent cry!        | 108 |
| Indeed, had Jesus ne'er been    | 172 | hear my supplication        | 12  |
| * Infinite Source, whence all   | 13  | * hear our prayer           | 271 |
| Inspire our hearts with mutual  | 225 | * hear our supplication     | 204 |
| Into death's jaws thou leaping  | 31  | * how great was thy desire  | 230 |
| Is crucify'd for me and you,    | 41  | * I am richly blest         | 35  |
| * God my strong salvation?      | 169 | I humbly thee implore       | 165 |
| * that my dearest Brother?      | 233 | * I love thee fervently     | 141 |
| there a thing beneath the       | 106 | * I love thy charming name  | 18  |
| there a thing that moves        | 118 | I never can forget          | 34  |
| there a thing that warms        | 197 | is my joy                   | 111 |
| * this indeed our happy lot,    | 206 | * is my light most fair     | 137 |
| Israel's seed—from slav'ry      | 229 | * is our highest Good       | 19  |
| It also shows God's boundless   | 1   | is the loveliest name       | 15  |
| caus'd thee pain, O Son of      | 104 | is worthy to receive        | 183 |
| gathers God's elected flock     | 2   | * knit all our hearts to    | 221 |
| is as tho' my eyes now          | 37  | * Lord most great and       | 146 |
| makes the wounded spirit        | 18  | Lord of the creation,       | 234 |
| ne'er can be expressed          | 200 | lo! to thee we bow;         | 182 |
| plain appeareth,                | 193 | * makes my heart rejoice    | 239 |
| Its fresh representation        | 31  | my All in all thou art      | 113 |
| J.                              |     | * my All, my highest Good   | 170 |
| Jeers and stripes and mock'ries | 24  | * my All, my soul's best    | 173 |
| * Jehovah! holy Lamb            | 144 | * my highest Treasure!      | 136 |
| in thy person show              | 101 | * my King! thy kind and     | 115 |
| is thy name                     | 70  | * my Lord, my God!          | 70  |
| Jerusalem, the church above     | 288 | my only God and Lord!       | 171 |
| * Jesus, accept the thanks and  | 261 | * my Saviour, full of grace | 112 |
| all-creating Word,              | 219 | my Shepherd, Saviour,       | 18  |
| all our souls inspire           | 142 | * O may we thee obey,       | 220 |
| * all praise is due to thee     | 12  | * our glorious Head and     | 97  |
| and didst thou bleed for        | 40  | * our Guardian, Guide and   | 175 |
| * and shall it ever be          | 150 | * our Helper in all need,   | 262 |
| as water well apply'd           | 227 | * our High-Priest and our   | 53  |
| at my dissolution               | 32  | * Redeemer of mankind,      | 132 |
| at thy blest appearing          | 289 | seek thy wand'ring sheep,   | 90  |
| be endless praise to thee       | 9   | * slaughter'd Prince of     | 199 |
| blessed Jesus!                  | 19  | * Source of gladness,       | 170 |
| * by thy almighty power         | 282 | * Source of my salvation,   | 32  |
|                                 |     | * th' almighty Son of God,  | 9   |
|                                 |     | * the children's dearest    | 246 |



## INDEX.

|                               |     |                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| * Jesus the church's Lord and | 159 | John's portion so blest       | 111 |
| the hind'rance show,          | 90  | Join'd in one spirit to our   | 274 |
| * the Lord, our Shepherd      | 245 | Join earth and heaven to      | 126 |
| the name that charms          | 183 | his church in this            | 200 |
| the Rock on which I           | 18  | Joseph, having leave obtain'd | 30  |
| thee alone I call             | 139 | Joy for thy torments we       | 38  |
| thee I view in spirit,        | 32  | * Judge me now, my God and    | 287 |
| their work delighted sees     | 205 | Just as thou art to Jesus     | 80  |
| therefore, let us own;        | 20  | ready for slaughter,          | 28  |
| * thou art my heart's         | 109 | Justice and truth maintain    | 69  |
| thou art my King; praises     | 73  |                               |     |
| thou art my King; to me       | 69  | K.                            |     |
| thou art my salvation:        | 273 |                               |     |
| thou art reveal'd             | 117 | Keep thou me, a feeble child  | 147 |
| thou fain wouldst have        | 163 | Kindle within me and preserve | 77  |
| thou my only Rest,            | 137 | Known to thee, whose eyes     | 91  |
| thou Source of life!          | 239 |                               |     |
| thy dying love                | 123 | L.                            |     |
| * thy light again I view,     | 107 |                               |     |
| thy love exceeds by far       | 132 | Lamb of God, all praise to    | 123 |
| thyself to us reveal;         | 163 | * of God beloved!             | 125 |
| thy word is my delight;       | 3   | of God! display the           | 153 |
| to thee I bow,                | 126 | * of God! I look to thee!     | 244 |
| to thee our souls we          | 247 | of God, most holy!            | 51  |
| we look up to thee:           | 143 | * of God, my Saviour! O       | 21  |
| we now devote to thee         | 253 | of God, my Saviour! thou      | 45  |
| when in majesty               | 15  | of God! thou shalt            | 25  |
| when stern justice said,      | 19  | of God! thus dearest          | 43  |
| when thy blessings            | 152 | * of God!—thy precious        | 126 |
| who art the Tree              | 73  | * of God! who thee receive    | 94  |
| who came to save,             | 283 | once slain for sinners        | 290 |
| * who dy'd, is now            | 53  | Lead us so, that we may       | 163 |
| who dy'd, the world to        | 49  | Leave to his sov'reign sway   | 61  |
| who for me hast dy'd:         | 168 | Let all, with love and filial | 67  |
| who hast once been dead       | 35  | ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue | 71  |
| who is always near,           | 50  | * hearts and tongues unite,   | 265 |
| who pass'd the angels by      | 276 | human arts make others        | 3   |
| * who to save hast pow'r,     | 241 | me, above all fulfil          | 244 |
| who with thee can             | 71  | me by faith behold thy face   | 138 |
| whose hands once pierc'd      | 118 | * me dwell on Golgotha,       | 41  |
| will I never leave;           | 138 | me in all things conqu'ror    | 162 |
| wipes away their tears,       | 118 | me my weary mind recline      | 171 |
| yieldeth up his spirit:       | 289 | me perceive thy friendly,     | 137 |
| yields me delectation:        | 105 | mercy pardon all our crimes   | 67  |
| Jesus' body once interred     | 289 | more unto thy church          | 209 |
| bride, his congregation       | 234 | my life and conversation      | 267 |
| death thy strength            | 200 | neither honors, pomp nor      | 167 |
| • life of grief and sorrows   | 289 | no false comfort lift us up   | 79  |
| • love unbounded              | 152 | not conscience make you       | 83  |
| • mercies never fail          | 272 | not temptation us befall      | 67  |
| • name, source of life and    | 19  | nothing dwell within my       | 135 |



# INDEX.

|                                |     |                               |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| Let nothing in our souls take  | 245 | Lord! dost thou suffer thus   | 23  |
| our beginnings be              | 213 | evermore to us be giv'n       | 273 |
| our children, gracious         | 260 | for grace we thee entreat     | 216 |
| the false raptures of the      | 2   | for the sake of thy dear      | 269 |
| * the splendor of thy word     | 4   | from such teachers us         | 3   |
| the sweet work of pray'r       | 250 | * give us an attentive ear,   | 188 |
| the whole earth his pow'r      | 183 | God, Abba, Father!            | 63  |
| * the world hear!              | 214 | God almighty! ceaseless       | 56  |
| thy pow'r divine, we pray,     | 241 | * God, our Salvation!         | 215 |
| thy Spirit, which is Truth     | 216 | * God! thy praise we sing     | 176 |
| us call to mind with joy       | 290 | grant me thy protection       | 29  |
| us for each other care,        | 143 | grant me thy salvation        | 26  |
| us, 'fore thee abased,         | 202 | grant thy benediction         | 264 |
| us from all our sins be        | 236 | * grant thy servants grace    | 210 |
| us raise our minds above       | 281 | * grant to me a simple        | 167 |
| us then, with the heav'nly     | 48  | grant us a forgiving          | 142 |
| us things excellent discern,   | 247 | * grant us, tho' deeply       | 212 |
| us walk the narrow way         | 287 | * had I of thy love           | 134 |
| Life deriving from thy death,  | 95  | have mercy on each land       | 210 |
| thou dy'dst for me,            | 71  | * how divine thy comforts     | 236 |
| * Lift up thy pierc'd hands    | 202 | I am thine! O take me         | 119 |
| your hearts and voices         | 15  | * I am vile, conceiv'd in sin | 8   |
| Like her, with hopes and       | 95  | I approach thy mercy-         | 87  |
| the king of Salem,             | 236 | * I contemplate with delight  | 56  |
| * Lo! he cometh! countless     | 285 | I despair myself to heal,     | 156 |
| he in the manger lieth;        | 12  | I'll praise thee now and      | 32  |
| methinks, his body,            | 45  | I look back to see            | 102 |
| th'incarnate God ascended      | 83  | in ev'ry sore oppression      | 33  |
| this is the race               | 148 | in the day thou art about     | 59  |
| we fall down with filial       | 129 | * in the morning when I       | 268 |
| Long as I live,                | 186 | * in thy name we go our       | 273 |
| * ere the lofty skies were     | 56  | it is my chief complaint      | 141 |
| * I strove my God to love      | 90  | Jesus, be for evermore        | 217 |
| my imprison'd spirit lay       | 101 | * Jesus, be near!             | 168 |
| this was from my sight         | 158 | * Jesus by thy death,         | 205 |
| Long-suff'ring, merciful and   | 110 | Jesus Christ! afford me       | 174 |
| * Look on ev'ry married pair,  | 260 | Jesus Christ, all praise to   | 99  |
| on me!                         | 154 | * Jesus Christ! if thou       | 92  |
| up, and see!                   | 42  | Jesus Christ! in thee         | 88  |
| Lord! assist us in the needful | 255 | Jesus Christ, my Life and     | 268 |
| at my dissolution              | 29  | * Jesus Christ! my sov'reign  | 87  |
| * at thy feet asham'd we       | 214 | Jesus Christ! O may I         | 166 |
| * bless what thou provided     | 273 | * Jesus Christ, thy body's    | 188 |
| by the power of thy death      | 238 | Jesus Christ, we pray, be     | 225 |
| by thy Spirit us prepare       | 206 | Jesus Christ! who is like     | 268 |
| * Christ! I give thee praises  | 242 | * Jesus! for our call of      | 220 |
| Christ! I thank thee for       | 229 | * Jesus, Fountain of my       | 282 |
| * Christ! reveal thy holy      | 216 | * Jesus! from thy pierced     | 227 |
| come, dwell within us,         | 179 | Jesus! in that very night     | 144 |
| conform us to thy death        | 20  | * Jesus! in thy presence      | 217 |
| do not in displeasure          | 170 | Jesus! let us be thine        | 204 |

## INDEX.

|                              |     |                                |     |
|------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| Lord Jesus! may each married | 258 | Lord, thy body's Saviour, com. | 152 |
| * Jesus! may I constantly,   | 268 | * thy church's Rock,           | 224 |
| Jesus! may the blood,        | 236 | thy deep humiliation           | 32  |
| * Jesus! may thy blood-      | 189 | * to thy people aid dispense   | 215 |
| * Jesus! 'mongst thy flock   | 265 | we fain would trust thee       | 27  |
| * Jesus! my most faithful    | 157 | what is man? a clod of         | 281 |
| * Jesus! my pray'r           | 111 | * when before the Father's     | 220 |
| Jesus! receive               | 153 | * when thou saidst, "So let    | 56  |
| * Jesus! sanctify thou me,   | 162 | while my faith to thee         | 96  |
| Jesus, thine we wish to      | 64  | * whither can I sinner flee    | 279 |
| Jesus! thou my Shepherd      | 109 | * who ordain'dst the           | 258 |
| * Jesus! thro' all temp'ral  | 268 | * with ev'ry needful grace     | 191 |
| * Jesus! thy atonement       | 164 | Love and grief my heart        | 127 |
| * Jesus! 'tis with us thy    | 148 | before I life obtained,        | 6   |
| Jesus! to our hearts         | 223 | caus'd thy incarnation,        | 11  |
| Jesus! unto me impart        | 243 | * God with all thy heart       | 164 |
| * Jesus! we bless thee that  | 248 | he most strongly did           | 144 |
| Jesus! we would fain         | 265 | is his nature still;           | 151 |
| * Jesus! when I trace        | 18  | my Life, and my Salvation      | 6   |
| Jesus! when we trace         | 203 | so strikingly displayed        | 34  |
| * Jesus! who for me          | 123 | thou me wilt raise to          | 6   |
| * Jesus! who hast called     | 209 | thy yoke I gladly carry;       | 6   |
| Jesus! who is like to thee   | 37  | who, as my bleeding            | 34  |
| * Jesus! with thy children   | 2   | who hast for me endured d.     | 34  |
| * Jesus! with thy presence   | 191 | who hast for me endured ke.    | 6   |
| lead us in thy holy ways     | 216 | who interced' st in heaven     | 6   |
| let thy bitter passion       | 33  | * Lover of little children!    | 245 |
| * let thy blest angelic      | 283 | Lovely name of Jesus           | 19  |
| * let thy presence with us   | 274 | Loving Jesus, holy Lamb!       | 244 |
| let us be increasing         | 71  | Low at thy feet O may I bow    | 244 |
| look on me, 'midst all my    | 243 |                                |     |
| may I live to thee by        | 279 |                                |     |
| * may not one amongst us     | 203 |                                |     |
| * may the congregation,      | 202 |                                |     |
| may thy love with            | 256 |                                |     |
| my body, soul and spirit     | 267 |                                |     |
| * my times are in thy hand   | 279 |                                |     |
| of the harvest! lab'ers      | 213 |                                |     |
| of thy wondrous love,        | 235 |                                |     |
| our God! may thy precious    | 1   |                                |     |
| our High-Priest and          | 189 |                                |     |
| our matchless Friend and     | 63  |                                |     |
| receive our thanks and       | 218 |                                |     |
| * shouldst thou be induced   | 159 |                                |     |
| strengthen thou my heart     | 88  |                                |     |
| * take my heart, just as it  | 107 |                                |     |
| * teach me how to prize      | 204 |                                |     |
| the gifts thou dost          | 272 |                                |     |
| thou hast chosen us, that    | 168 |                                |     |
| * thou mad'st the universe   | 108 |                                |     |
| thy body ne'er forsake       | 197 |                                |     |

# INDEX.

|                               |     |                                   |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------------|-----|
| May I, of thy chosen bride,   | 137 | * Midst all trials may I cleave   | 175 |
| I still enjoy this feeling,   | 127 | danger's blackest                 | 180 |
| I to thee, in all my wants    | 112 | the trials we experience          | 264 |
| in my heart's recesses        | 278 | Might all his loving heart but    | 81  |
| it to the world appear,       | 142 | ev'ry one, who knows us           | 202 |
| Jesus Christ the spotless     | 22  | I in thy sight appear,            | 90  |
| Jesus' grace and blessing     | 267 | we, like Anna persevere,          | 262 |
| many wild uncultivated        | 215 | we unto our Saviour               | 251 |
| none of us, while we abide    | 246 | Mighty God! we humbly pray        | 160 |
| our mind and whole            | 164 | Mine is an unchanging love,       | 141 |
| spirit, soul and body be      | 160 | * Mistaken souls! that dream      | 96  |
| that refresh us while we      | 270 | * Monarch of all! with humble     | 56  |
| the grace of Christ, our      | 64  | * More than Shepherd's            | 240 |
| the stream from thee the      | 239 | Mortals with joy beheld his       | 68  |
| this each day be my           | 124 | * Most awful sight! my heart      | 23  |
| this ever-blessed hope        | 292 | faithful Lord! thyself            | 210 |
| this place exist no           | 217 | gracious Comforter! we            | 75  |
| thy blest Spirit to my        | 112 | gracious God! to thee we          | 4   |
| thy ransom'd people,          | 199 | gracious God and Lord             | 123 |
| thy whole flock, by thee      | 189 | gracious Lord—Eternal             | 63  |
| to Jesus, while we're         | 239 | gracious Saviour! to              | 254 |
| we a grateful sense retain    | 38  | holy and almighty Lord!           | 2   |
| we all be ever so disposed    | 162 | *    holy, blessed Trinity!       | 62  |
| we always have in view        | 290 | *    holy Lord and God!           | 46  |
| we, by Jesus' love            | 259 | *    holy Lord, mankind's         | 261 |
| we enjoy thy saving grace     | 272 | holy Lord! thou know'st           | 232 |
| we faithful in our service    | 210 | merciful Saviour! who             | 63  |
| we fix the eye of faith       | 262 | who enter your blest              | 194 |
| we show forth continually     | 201 | * Mount Zion, where the           | 288 |
| we so captivated be           | 242 | Mourn, whene'er thou hast         | 174 |
| we this testament fulfil;     | 144 | Mourning souls are truly          | 256 |
| we, tho' gifts be manifold    | 142 | souls, dry up your                | 86  |
| we thy mind still better      | 246 | Much of my dubious life is        | 264 |
| we to thee, our Shepherd,     | 224 | * My All in all, my faithful      | 120 |
| May'st thou live to know and  | 271 | blessed Saviour! is thy love      | 132 |
| thou with us thy              | 202 | *    body's weak, my heart        | 275 |
| Meanwhile, God, the Holy      | 264 | *    case to thee is fully known  | 158 |
| his promises we               | 182 | conscience felt, and own'd        | 102 |
| I'll love and thank           | 45  | *    dear Redeemer, God and       | 21  |
| that we might bear            | 235 | dearest Lord! shouldst            | 136 |
| Meekness and true humility    | 254 | debt to thee, God, who art        | 38  |
| * Meek, patient Lamb of God   | 167 | earnest pray'r, while absent      | 140 |
| they are to all               | 142 | *    faith shall triumph o'er the | 286 |
| Me, heavy-laden sinner, hear! | 87  | faith victorious now doth         | 288 |
| nor the saints on earth can   | 89  | faith would lay the hand          | 102 |
| thy all-seeing eye            | 104 | faithless heart, O gracious       | 157 |
| with thy gladd'ning oil       | 106 | fav'rite theme is Jesus:          | 122 |
| Mention to him ev'ry want     | 174 | flesh meanwhile doth rest         | 281 |
| Mere mercy 'tis that thou     | 106 | *    God a Man! a man indeed!     | 20  |
| * Met around the sacred tomb  | 43  | God! and can a needy child        | 279 |
| Methinks, I hear, them joyful | 249 | *    God! the Spring of all my    | 268 |



# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                 |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| My griefs and cares, to thee   | 66  | My soul's welfare he advances   | 57  |
| guilt is cancell'd quite, I    | 140 | spirit now, with solemn,        | 23  |
| * happy lot is here,           | 280 | table he doth spread            | 240 |
| heart in thee and in thy       | 151 | yoke, saith Christ, upon you    | 149 |
| heart no condemnation fears    | 8   |                                 |     |
| heart, while here 'tis         | 33  | N.                              |     |
| heart with fervor              | 193 |                                 |     |
| heart with love is glowing,    | 25  | Naked I came into this world,   | 58  |
| heart's fix'd on Jesus, whose  | 138 | Name for ever sacred,           | 19  |
| Jesus and his merit            | 169 | Nature's reluctance over-rule   | 105 |
| Jesus is always desirous to    | 138 | Nay more, the poor returns I    | 140 |
| King benign!                   | 112 | Near Jesus' cross I tarry,      | 122 |
| King! thy noble statutes       | 148 | Nearer and nearer draw us       | 191 |
| * life I now to God resign     | 281 | * Ne'er dejected,—unaffected    | 187 |
| * life-supplying element       | 37  | Never may I depart from thee    | 6   |
| lips shall be employ'd to      | 247 | * yet bath in this world,       | 143 |
| * Lord and God!                | 291 | Next take to heart his anguish  | 35  |
| * Lord! how great the favor    | 103 | Nigh to thee draw me!           | 71  |
| * lot of grace will be always  | 293 | No blessing he denieth,         | 272 |
| loving friends, farewell,      | 275 | condemnation now I dread        | 101 |
| mind enlighten with thy        | 103 | drop of blood thou deem'dst     | 37  |
| only joy and comfort here      | 112 | * farther go to night, but      | 270 |
| Portion is the Lord;           | 97  | fearless I'll, in deed and      | 208 |
| pray'r is: Jesus! let me       | 157 | flaming sword doth guard        | 41  |
| ransom from the pow'r of sin   | 8   | holiness availeth               | 159 |
| * Redeemer knoweth me,         | 174 | limits thee can circumscribe    | 54  |
| * Redeemer, overwhelm'd        | 24  | longer burns our love           | 78  |
| Salvation welcome be;          | 15  | man can truly say,              | 78  |
| Saviour, by his saving grace   | 288 | man of greater love can         | 132 |
| Saviour learned Joseph's       | 20  | * more with trembling heart     | 171 |
| * Saviour left his throne and  | 119 | mortal doth know                | 148 |
| * Saviour sinners doth receive | 81  | my soul he cannot leave,        | 280 |
| * Saviour's pierced side       | 238 | sinful man's endeavor,          | 11  |
| Saviour takes notice of        | 138 | spoil'd creature had been       | 259 |
| * Saviour! that I, without     | 165 | wonder, therefore, that we      | 93  |
| * Saviour! thou thy love to    | 130 | * None but Christ, my Saviour   | 131 |
| Saviour was betrayed,          | 25  | can be so o'erwhelm'd           | 171 |
| * Shepherd is the Lamb,        | 240 | * God the Father's favor        | 165 |
| sin I feel, my guilt I know;   | 8   | in his own wisdom trusts        | 142 |
| sins, as num'rous as the       | 38  | is so holy, pure and just       | 100 |
| song in thy great loveliness   | 34  | Nor hath the King of grace      | 294 |
| * song shall bless the Lord of | 68  | is there any other way          | 100 |
| * soul, awake! and render      | 266 | joy nor grief, nor time nor     | 274 |
| * soul before thee prostrate   | 151 | * Not all the angels of the sky | 184 |
| soul, don't delay;             | 148 | * all the blood of beasts       | 102 |
| soul, obey the gracious call   | 7   | * one of Adam's race,           | 8   |
| * soul! prepare to meet        | 234 | * Nothing but thy blood, O      | 92  |
| soul! then with assurance      | 61  | else can ease our burden        | 92  |
| soul, tho' deeply bow'd        | 117 | you in exchange need            | 84  |
| soul! tho' here by various     | 176 | Nought but blessings he for     | 253 |
| * soul waiteth on the Lord,    | 218 | but Jesus' grace, his           | 200 |



# INDEX.

|                              |     |                              |     |
|------------------------------|-----|------------------------------|-----|
| Nought can disturb this heir | 284 | * O Christ, my only Life and | 135 |
| in this world affords        | 112 | church of God! lift up thy   | 238 |
| on earth can satisfy         | 138 | * church of Jesus! now draw  | 237 |
| Now a new scene of time      | 264 | church! rejoice, tho'        | 238 |
| all tears are wip'd away     | 285 | * come and view the greatest | 13  |
| * begin the heav'nly theme   | 86  | come then, Father, Son       | 226 |
| behold him weeping,          | 24  | * Comforter, God Holy Ghost  | 77  |
| bless and praise the         | 233 | Comforter, God Holy Ghost    | 62  |
| dear Brethren! know ye       | 217 | * comfort, words can ne'er   | 52  |
| dearest Lord! we inly        | 99  | * could we but love that     | 140 |
| doth our Lord, the Son of    | 65  | * days of solid happiness!   | 116 |
| * haste, my soul, with awe   | 44  | * Day-spring from on high!   | 73  |
| * I have found the ground    | 92  | dear bleeding Saviour!       | 28  |
| I'll lie down and safely     | 268 | * dearest Lord, take thou my | 113 |
| is come our time sabbatic    | 234 | death! where is thy sting    | 283 |
| is his sympathizing heart    | 81  | * deepest grief!—which the   | 45  |
| let all say, Amen!           | 290 | delightful theme, past all   | 25  |
| * let us join with hearts    | 276 | * exalt and praise the Lord, | 290 |
| * let us praise the Lord     | 180 | * Father, hear our humble    | 63  |
| * Lord, who in this vale of  | 294 | Father, me with pleasure     | 187 |
| ready stand,                 | 287 | * Father of mercy! be ever   | 63  |
| * rest in peace!             | 284 | Father, Son and Holy         | 226 |
| * sing, thou happy church    | 65  | * for a thousand tongues, to | 183 |
| the conflict is decided,     | 257 | for grace our hearts to      | 132 |
| the song of all the saved    | 285 | for thy name's sake, let me  | 87  |
| then, before his face        | 177 | form us all while we remain  | 294 |
| then, my Way, my Truth       | 171 | give me heav'nly wisdom's    | 60  |
| then the sequel is well      | 171 | give me Jesus! give me still | 165 |
| thro' another year           | 266 | give us that good part,      | 198 |
| thro' thy wounds my soul     | 105 | * glorify'd Head!            | 231 |
| to the earth let these       | 284 | glorious hour! it comes      | 276 |
| * unite to render praises    | 178 | * glorious Master of thy     | 208 |
| what thou art doing          | 152 | God! create my heart anew    | 8   |
| * while I, like Mary,        | 45  | God! how dreadful was thy    | 65  |
| * with joyful songs appear   | 185 | God! mine eyes with pleasure | 2   |
| with tears of love and joy   | 44  | * God! my gracious God, to   | 267 |
|                              |     | * God of mercy, grace and    | 104 |
|                              |     | God of our salvation!        | 264 |
|                              |     | * God, thou bottomless abyss | 54  |
|                              |     | * God! whose love (immense   | 106 |

## O.

|                                 |     |                              |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|------------------------------|-----|
| O all ye just, ye rich, ye wise | 171 | * gracious God! bestow       | 181 |
| * at last I've found my         | 105 | gracious Lord! thy name      | 265 |
| baptize me with thy fire and    | 152 | grant me thro' thy precious  | 163 |
| * behold your Saviour wounded   | 36  | grant that we may thine      | 191 |
| * be mindful of us, gracious    | 255 | grant us thy divine, thy     | 74  |
| * blessed truth, which with     | 70  | greatest King, whose power   | 29  |
| * blest condition, happy        | 167 | ground us deeper still in    | 130 |
| * blest Redeemer! in thy        | 228 | had not Jesus' blood been    | 124 |
| boundless love and grace!       | 145 | * happy hour! by faith I see | 125 |
| boundless love! O love          | 29  | happy lot                    | 292 |
| * can it be, that I should      | 101 | * Head so full of bruises!   | 28  |
| change my poor and              | 244 |                              |     |

# INDEX.

|                                |       |                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-------|--------------------------------|-----|
| * O Holy Ghost, eternal God    | 79    | O let each member of thy fold  | 220 |
| Holy Ghost, kind Comforter     | 74    | let me, by the Spirit's light  | 7   |
| Holy Ghost! to thee we raise   | 62    | let me thee behold in faith    | 124 |
| * Holy Ghost! within my soul   | 77    | let my house a temple be       | 59  |
| Holy Ghost! with pow'r         | 227   | let my soul with thee          | 113 |
| how basely wast thou used      | 32    | let that faith which thou      | 94  |
| how beyond expression          | 65    | let thy congregation feel      | 190 |
| how blessed are the            | 187   | * let thy countenance most     | 112 |
| how crave I the fruition       | 234   | * let thy love our hearts      | 142 |
| * how enraptur'd is my heart   | 120   | let thy love our hearts        | 220 |
| * how excellent and fair       | 292   | let thy pity thee constrain    | 133 |
| how great are the blessings    | 120   | let thy Spirit stay with me    | 157 |
| how great, how rich, how       | 91    | let thy Spirit still attend    | 96  |
| how I long to go and see       | 275   | let thy strength and might     | 213 |
| * how I love thy holy word,    | 3     | let us all press from this     | 252 |
| how shall I the goodness       | 86    | let us always think thee       | 163 |
| how shall words with equal     | 58    | let us then repeat the theme   | 66  |
| * if the Lamb had not been     | 119   | lift on us thy gracious        | 192 |
| if this night should prove     | 289   | lift up thy countenance        | 199 |
| if your hearts but upright     | 251   | living Fountain! he who        | 73  |
| I'm lost in deepest wonder     | 105   | * Lord, accept my worthless    | 134 |
| * in love what stores of grace | 145   | * Lord, afford me light        | 88  |
| Jesus blest, my heart's true   | 45    | * Lord, asham'd and blushing   | 192 |
| * Jesus Christ, most holy      | 204   | Lord, before us go             | 213 |
| Jesus Christ, my Lord and      | 103   | Lord, be thou my Shield        | 107 |
| Jesus Christ, thou only holy   | 13    | * Lord, command us what we     | 215 |
| * Jesus Christ! thou Son       | 62    | * Lord, forgive a sinful child | 244 |
| * Jesus! could I always keep   | 156   | * Lord God Holy Ghost!         | 163 |
| * Jesus, everlasting God       | 100   | Lord, grant my request         | 291 |
| * Jesus! 'fore whose radiation | 95    | Lord, how very short I fall    | 109 |
| * Jesus! for thy matchless     | 121   | * Lord, how vile am I!         | 91  |
| Jesus, God of my salvation     | 167   | Lord, I'll treasure in my      | 132 |
| * Jesus, Jesus, my good Lord   | 154   | * Lord, in me fulfil           | 108 |
| * Jesus! may our whole         | 268   | * Lord, let thy countenance    | 204 |
| Jesus! shorten the delay       | 285   | * Lord, lift up thy            | 202 |
| Jesus! show thy great          | 95    | * Lord of glory! grant, we     | 288 |
| Jesus, Source of grace         | 88    | Lord, preserve me sound in     | 171 |
| * Jesus! were we thro' thy     | 164   | * Lord, the contrite sinner's  | 165 |
| Jesus! wipe away my tears      | 155   | * Lord, the widow's Friend     | 263 |
| joy, all joys exceeding        | 137   | Lord, thou great High-         | 188 |
| keep me contrite, low and      | 165   | * Lord, thy church, which      | 198 |
| keep our souls and senses      | 264   | Lord, thy everlasting grace    | 92  |
| King of glory! Christ the      | 99    | Lord, thy grace impart         | 151 |
| * King of peace, our Sov'reign | 221   | * Lord, we highly magnify      | 212 |
| Lamb, for sinners slain        | 199   | Lord, we'll bless thee all     | 275 |
| * Lamb of God, for sinners     | 159   | Lord, what thee tormented      | 28  |
| Lamb of God, for sinners       | 62    | * Lord, when condemnation      | 33  |
| Lamb of God! the book          | 3     | Lord, who dost thyself         | 232 |
| * Lamb of God unspotted        | L. 25 | * Lord, who number'st all      | 260 |
| * Lamb of God! who wast        | 154   | Love divine, how strong,       | 230 |
| * Lamb once slain, my Lord     | 124   | * Love divine, what hast thou  | 41  |

# INDEX.

|                               |     |                                |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| ○ Love, no human tongue       | 65  | O Prince of peace! thou        | 45  |
| Love, thou bottomless         | 92  | * rejoice, Christ's happy      | 120 |
| Love unbounded! Refuge        | 170 | * sanctify us by thy truth, we | 67  |
| lovely Infant! thou art full  | 14  | Shepherd of thy chosen         | 260 |
| majestic Being!               | 179 | sing again                     | 42  |
| make us quite conform'd to    | 142 | * sing all ye redeem'd from    | 18  |
| * Maker of my soul!           | 224 | * Son of God and man! receive  | 22  |
| may he so sensibly            | 188 | * Son of God, High-Priest      | 190 |
| may his love our hearts       | 114 | Spirit in the Godhead's        | 223 |
| may I humbly onward move      | 128 | * Spirit of grace!             | 76  |
| may I in his love be blest    | 139 | Spirit of wisdom, of love      | 63  |
| may I look to Christ          | 115 | sustain us on the road         | 231 |
| may I never from thee         | 107 | * take my heart, and           | 107 |
| may I never speak a word      | 244 | take us up into thy arms       | 245 |
| may I then of Christ this     | 269 | teach us all thy perfect will  | 210 |
| may I with submissiveness     | 165 | * tell me no more,             | 148 |
| may my life and labor         | 34  | tell me often of each wound    | 141 |
| may my soul on thee repose    | 269 | that I like a little child     | 130 |
| may our lives thy pow'r       | 206 | that I may so favor'd be       | 249 |
| may our Lord, the God of      | 225 | that I might still more        | 162 |
| * may our married state       | 259 | that I never might forget      | 156 |
| may the children true         | 190 | that I thus could always       | 39  |
| * may the God of mercies      | 188 | that I were still more possess | 135 |
| may the single men be fill'd  | 190 | that I with a babe's desire    | 136 |
| may the sweet, the blissful   | 121 | * that in Jesus' church, his   | 237 |
| * may the Witness-spirit rest | 212 | that my heart which open       | 130 |
| may thy church before thee    | 188 | that my heart with             | 136 |
| may thy flock still more      | 142 | * that the Comforter would     | 79  |
| may thy name still cheer      | 19  | that the Lord would quite      | 144 |
| may thy ransom'd people       | 209 | that the world might know      | 78  |
| may thy word in               | 191 | * that we could for ever sit   | 113 |
| may we ever feel thee near    | 246 | that we, his steps to follow   | 144 |
| may we ever walk with         | 274 | * that we, with gladness of    | 185 |
| may we feel thy healing       | 258 | th' amazing demonstration      | 12  |
| may we, in all we do          | 260 | the delights, the heav'nly     | 69  |
| merciful Saviour, so grant    | 249 | the happy hours I spend        | 138 |
| might all my wishes tend      | 50  | * the love wherewith I'm       | 34  |
| might I but resemble thee     | 244 | the rich depths of love        | 133 |
| might I live in the           | 37  | then turn to him, and live     | 85  |
| might it be our heart's       | 250 | therefore impart               | 77  |
| might our souls and bodies    | 238 | this makes me think with       | 36  |
| might this church of          | 199 | * thou, before whose Father's  | 247 |
| might thy dying love divine   | 37  | thou Day-spring from on        | 17  |
| * might we all Christ's name  | 251 | thou life-giving Stream! the   | 75  |
| * might we all, Lord God      | 109 | thou matchless source of       | 50  |
| might we clearly trace        | 214 | thou, our first-born Brother   | 221 |
| * my dear Saviour! when thy   | 21  | thou, our highest comfort      | 74  |
| * my God! I come oppress'd    | 152 | thou, the church's Head        | 223 |
| my Immanuel!                  | 151 | thou, the sole Defence and     | 209 |
| myst'ry of godliness!         | 248 | thou Well-spring of            | 146 |
| no! in all things I shall     | 170 | thou, who always dost          | 223 |



# INDEX.

|                                  |     |                                |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| * O thou, who in the sanctuary   | 188 | One of those sheep in deserts  | 6   |
| * thou, who out of sin's dark    | 200 | suit in mercy to us grant      | 219 |
| * thou, who pardon canst         | 102 | * there is above all others    | 132 |
| * thou, who, to redeem my        | 122 | thing I'll gladly do to        | 30  |
| * thou whose goodness words      | 201 | * view, Lord Jesus! of thy     | 37  |
| * thou, whose human life for     | 164 | with Christ, their Head,       | 118 |
| thou, whose love extends         | 218 | On fallen men he cast his eye  | 183 |
| * thou, whose mercies far        | 204 | him we'll venture all we       | 208 |
| 'tis the greatest happiness      | 21  | his precious death and         | 289 |
| Well of life! we pant for        | 202 | me, my King, exert thy         | 154 |
| were my whole mind               | 111 | me, thy helpless worm, O       | 90  |
| were we free from strange        | 238 | my heart, thy wounds for       | 32  |
| what a consolation!              | 29  | * our God we will rely;        | 262 |
| * what a depth of love and       | 99  | that day of consummation       | 257 |
| what a privilege is this!        | 161 | the cross, thy body broken     | 27  |
| * what a wretched heart have     | 243 | thee, almighty Lord of         | 178 |
| * what happiness divine!         | 239 | thee alone my hope relies;     | 133 |
| * what is Christ to me!          | 114 | * this glad day a brighter     | 49  |
| * what joy!                      | 293 | those who faithful prove to    | 149 |
| * what peace divinely sweet      | 4   | us he spent his life and       | 89  |
| what songs of praises            | 290 | us, their parents, grace       | 261 |
| * what would be my condition     | 153 | what joys celestial            | 290 |
| when will the time draw          | 51  | wither'd grass reclines thy    | 15  |
| * whither shall I fly?           | 88  | Or art thou at a loss,         | 40  |
| wonder, far exceeding            | 33  | he that consolation            | 219 |
| * world, see thy Creator         | 31  | Others may seek satisfaction   | 105 |
| yes, above all else I'll love    | 96  | Our All in all, sole Source of | 73  |
| yes, I feel I am forgiv'n        | 106 | * baptism first declares       | 227 |
| yes, nor would I change          | 196 | * children, gracious Lord      | 261 |
| yes, our grace-election          | 200 | comfort is, he knows and       | 262 |
| Object not, I'm a wretch too     | 82  | * conversation is in heav'n    | 280 |
| Observe the sympathy and         | 35  | elders and all other           | 209 |
| O'erwhelm'd with grief, and      | 26  | enraptur'd hearts shall        | 24  |
| Of all the crowns Jehovah        | 68  | eternal, kind Creator          | 12  |
| all the feeble he the            | 72  | faith is feeble we confess     | 95  |
| all thou the beginning art,      | 56  | * Father, who in heaven art    | 67  |
| Christ we'll gladly testify      | 76  | God defends us day by          | 275 |
| his complete salvation           | 159 | God is fully reconcil'd,       | 39  |
| life the Fountain thou!          | 73  | * gracious God be prais'd      | 70  |
| nothing we have ever done        | 100 | gracious Saviour, Head         | 48  |
| thee both far and near           | 198 | hands for blessing             | 188 |
| this great truth we boldly       | 70  | hearts thou didst cheer,       | 76  |
| this I am persuaded,             | 169 | heav'nly Father! hear our      | 223 |
| Oft as in spirit Christ he       | 161 | * heav'nly Father is not       | 65  |
| * as the church the blessings    | 192 | * heav'nly Father, Source      | 64  |
| he was hungry, spent and         | 20  | lips would gladly mention      | 219 |
| * Often I call to mind the place | 23  | * Lord and Saviour doth        | 253 |
| oppress'd with human             | 20  | Lord contradiction of          | 149 |
| Oftentimes for thee I sigh,      | 139 | Lord now calleth constantly    | 5   |
| Once all the chosen race         | 184 | lot in future years            | 266 |
| One day is better                | 194 | meek, suff'ring Saviour        | 27  |



# INDEX.

|                                  |       |                                  |     |
|----------------------------------|-------|----------------------------------|-----|
| Our only Master, who instructs   | 72    | Praise ye the Lord!              | 186 |
| only stay is Jesus' grace,       | 195   | * Praises, thanks and            | 185 |
| pleasure and our duty,           | 161   | Precious name of Jesus!          | 19  |
| Redeemer rose victorious         | 289   | * Prepare a thankful song        | 70  |
| Saviour was a lovely child       | 243   | * your lamps, stand              | 288 |
| souls and bodies feed, we        | 67    | Presence of mind on me           | 187 |
| souls and bodies, Lord,          | 130   | Present alike in ev'ry place     | 55  |
| * souls with inmost shame,       | 220   | * Present your bodies to the     | 109 |
| thankful tears then testify      | 21    | Preserve by thy most gracious    | 192 |
| theme within the church          | 93    | in constant love and             | 191 |
| thirsting can never, O           | 7     | I pray, my heart secure          | 244 |
| weak endeavors bless,            | 213   | O Lord! our garments             | 160 |
| * whole salvation doth           | 5     | * this ship and company          | 274 |
| works and merits we              | 207   | thy church, Lord Jesus           | 203 |
| youth decay'd his pow'r          | 183   | Preserves believers in the faith | 2   |
| Ourselves, dear Lord, we now     | 219   | Prevent me, lest I harbor        | 267 |
| Outcasts of men, to you I call   | 86    | Princes to his imperial name     | 69  |
| * Out of love and boundless      | 245   | Prophet, to me reveal            | 73  |
| of mere grace unmerited          | 10    | Prostrate before thy mercy-      | 240 |
| * of the deep I cry to thee      | 87    | Pursue, my soul, the sacred      | 22  |
| Own me, Lord, my Preserver       | 28    |                                  |     |
| * me, Lord, my Salvation         | 237   | Q.                               |     |
| * thy congregation,              | 216   | Quickly, O Lord, thy angels      | 275 |
|                                  |       | * Quiet, Lord, my froward        | 61  |
|                                  |       | * Quite alone, and yet not       | 187 |
| P.                               |       |                                  |     |
| Pardon all our sins, O Lord      | 231   | R.                               |     |
| Jesus! each                      | 270   | Raise thy down-cast eyes, and    | 83  |
| * Parents! weigh before the      | 260   | * your devotion, mortal          | 52  |
| Peace and good-will are now      | 65    | Reach out thy sceptre, King      | 129 |
| * be to this habitation          | 220   | Ready for you the angels wait    | 84  |
| on earth; good-will to           | 15    | our Saviour is indeed,           | 94  |
| Perhaps, with the aim            | 148   | the Father is to own,            | 84  |
| Permit me, therefore, thee to    | 7     | the Spirit to impart             | 84  |
| Pervade, thou precious flood     | 235   | Reality and solid ground,        | 158 |
| Pleasure in things producing     | 256   | Reason gives no saving light     | 2   |
| Poor sinners, sing the Lamb      | 53    | Receive him, O Christ, as a      | 227 |
| tho' I am, despis'd,             | 175   | our cordial thanks, O            | 2   |
| Poverty, and ev'ry want          | 160   | * Redeemed congregation,         | 121 |
| * Praise be giv'n to Christ, our | 242   | * souls; adore and               | 196 |
| * be to God, the Holy            | 206   | * Redeemer of mankind, God       | 209 |
| * God for ever!                  | 193   | of my soul!                      | 104 |
| God, from whom all               | 266   | Reflecting how our Lord and      | 165 |
| on earth to thee be giv'n        | 95    | * Refresh me, Lord, with         | 270 |
| our God! it is but just          | 272   | * Rejoice, my soul, God cares    | 66  |
| the Lord, for on us              | 16    | my soul, thou soon,              | 291 |
| the Lord, God our                | 16    | * O church, the Saviour's        | 48  |
| the Lord, whose saving           | 16    | O heav'ns and earth              | 9   |
| * to Christ, the Son of          | 160   | * the Lord in triumph            | 49  |
| to the Father and the            | L. 22 |                                  |     |
| to the slaughter'd Lamb          | 185   |                                  |     |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                 |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| * Rejoice, thou happy little   | 287 | Self-will, that cruel enemy,    | 244 |
| ye contrite hearts!            | 228 | Send down thy likeness from     | 107 |
| your conqu'ring Saviour        | 48  | Servant of all! to toil for man | 22  |
| Rely on God, thy Saviour,      | 60  | Set on our breasts thy Spirit's | 245 |
| Remain our Lord, our           | 189 | * Shall I, thro' fear of feeble | 208 |
| Remember him, who once         | 95  | I, to soothe th' unholy         | 208 |
| Remind thy little flock, too   | 144 | She Christ, her faithful        | 198 |
| Renew'd in heart, we're then   | 160 | too, who touch'd thee in        | 95  |
| Resolve, my stubborn breast    | 88  | * Shelter our souls most        | 204 |
| * Resting in the silent grave, | 46  | Should any one of serious       | 94  |
| Revive our drooping faith,     | 77  | any think he's so               | 94  |
| Rise! and your pilgrim-path    | 241 | any virtuous seem to be         | 97  |
| brethren! we to all the        | 124 | earth lose its foundation       | 169 |
| * exalt our Head and King      | 197 | I in earth's pleasures          | 139 |
| go forth to meet the           | 287 | my bosom with lewd              | 33  |
| * my soul! shake off all       | 12  | not I for gladness leap,        | 239 |
| Round each habitation          | 192 | self-complacency take           | 98  |
| his pierced feet I'll          | 137 | they be early hence             | 249 |
| Ruler of the congregations     | 223 | Shouldst thou desire her        | 231 |
|                                |     | Show'rs of blessings from the   | 210 |
|                                |     | Show us our poverty; relieve    | 78  |
|                                |     | Sick outwardly, or in distress  | 172 |
|                                |     | Sigh after sigh to thee I send, | 3   |
|                                |     | Since God bestow'd his only     | 4   |
|                                |     | he became my Sacrifice,         | 8   |
|                                |     | he did from the dead            | 282 |
|                                |     | he o'er heav'n bears            | 52  |
|                                |     | * Jesus' body I have eat,       | 242 |
|                                |     | * Jesus dy'd, my guilty         | 241 |
|                                |     | nor end, nor bounds, nor        | 58  |
|                                |     | * our Saviour call'd us to      | 211 |
|                                |     | thou hast deliver'd us          | 199 |
|                                |     | thou our wretched lost          | 160 |
|                                |     | * we can't doubt God's          | 173 |
|                                |     | we likewise may attain          | 290 |
|                                |     | * Sing Hallelujah! Christ doth  | 47  |
|                                |     | * Hallelujah! honor, praise     | 128 |
|                                |     | * Hallelujah! praise the        | 294 |
|                                |     | of his dying love,              | 184 |
|                                |     | praises to our risen Lord       | 48  |
|                                |     | * praises unto God on high      | 182 |
|                                |     | * with awe, in strains          | 36  |
|                                |     | * with humble hearts, your      | 121 |
|                                |     | ye ransom'd! to his praise      | 86  |
|                                |     | * Sinner! hear thy Saviour's    | 83  |
|                                |     | Sinners! attend to Jesus' voice | 5   |
|                                |     | * come, the Saviour see,        | 82  |
|                                |     | * hear the joyful news,         | 85  |
|                                |     | in ourselves unworthy           | 153 |
|                                |     | * obey the gospel word;         | 84  |
|                                |     | * Redeemer, gracious            | 211 |

## S.

|                                 |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|
| * Sacred name of Jesus!         | 19  |
| Saints and angels join'd in     | 83  |
| Salvation he brought unto       | 182 |
| thus did he obtain:             | 40  |
| Sanctify us for thyself,        | 199 |
| Save me from liking what is     | 243 |
| Saving name of Jesus!           | 19  |
| Saviour! if of Zion's city      | 193 |
| * of thy chosen race!           | 90  |
| * thro' grace divine,           | 133 |
| to my heart be near:            | 91  |
| Say, ye blest seraphic legions  | 16  |
| Screen me in each unguarded     | 167 |
| Search me, O God! and know      | 157 |
| out, discover, and              | 156 |
| * Searcher of hearts! thou      | 108 |
| See him bear his cross, in deep | 24  |
| him set before your eyes,       | 84  |
| how the victors go,             | 291 |
| * Jesus, seated 'midst his      | 228 |
| * my soul! God ever blest       | 20  |
| redemption, long expected,      | 286 |
| the dear sheep, by Jesus        | 171 |
| the joyful shepherds round      | 271 |
| the streams of living waters    | 192 |
| this transient mortal life,     | 285 |
| where the servants of their     | 205 |
| * world! upon the shameful      | 38  |
| your Saviour in a manger,       | 12  |

## INDEX.

|                                |     |                               |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| Sinners, rejoice! he dy'd for  | 52  | Sure as thou liv'st,          | 181 |
| who in thee believe,           | 95  | * God is present here!        | 272 |
| * with adoration               | 14  | never, till my latest         | 102 |
| * would ye be healed?          | 85  | * Surely God is present here! | 50  |
| * your Maker is your           | 86  | Sweet is the mem'ry of thy    | 55  |
| Sin-sick souls! repair for     | 200 | majesty and awful love        | 69  |
| Sin's pardon'd! I'm secure     | 283 | * the moments rich in         | 127 |
| rankling sores my soul         | 275 | Sweetly may we all agree,     | 143 |
| Sit thou at my right hand,     | 51  |                               |     |
| * Slaughter'd Lamb, Immanuel   | 216 | T.                            |     |
| * Lamb, my                     | 45  | Take full possession of my    | 151 |
| Sleep, my babe, thy food and   | 271 | * Lord, all self from me,     | 106 |
| now, dear child! and           | 272 | * me into thy hands anew      | 211 |
| * well, dear child! sleep      | 271 | our poor hearts, and let      | 105 |
| So closely in mind             | 143 | * Teach me, my God and        | 267 |
| long I'll pray below to live   | 247 | me to live, that I may        | 269 |
| lov'd me the eternal God       | 23  | me to show forth thy          | 244 |
| may I, each day                | 139 | * me yet more of thy          | 141 |
| shall my ev'ry pow'r to thee   | 56  | us, Lord, to follow thee      | 219 |
| shelters Christ our Saviour    | 264 | * us, O Lord, the cross's     | 80  |
| sore was he smitten,           | 28  | us to number so our           | 281 |
| Soft and easy is thy cradle,   | 271 | us to pray for all the        | 190 |
| Sometimes it seems, thou art   | 59  | Tender compassion may we      | 142 |
| Soon as the Spirit shows,      | 70  | pity, love sincere            | 142 |
| as we draw our infant          | 8   | * Ten thousand talents once   | 140 |
| in this world will finish'd    | 272 | thousand thousand             | 58  |
| make us to be                  | 168 | * Thank God! towards          | 277 |
| shall we hear him say,         | 184 | * Thanks and praise, Jesus!   | 120 |
| will he wipe off ev'ry         | 274 | and praise, Lord our          | 1   |
| Sorrow and pain, and ev'ry     | 293 | be to thee, my gracious       | 282 |
| * Soul! at this most awful     | 234 | * be to thee, thou            | 128 |
| * body, spirit, Lord, are L.   | 26  | dearest Jesus! for thy        | 268 |
| from toil reposing             | 43  | * for ever be,                | 175 |
| Speak, gracious Lord, my       | 156 | for revealing to us the       | 76  |
| O Lord, thy servant            | 3   | for thy last heart-           | 121 |
| * Spirit of truth, come down   | 78  | for thy suff'rings, tears     | 121 |
| * of truth, essential          | 2   | for thy thirst, O Prince      | 121 |
| Spread thy blessing here and   | 203 | Jesus! for thy sacred         | 206 |
| Stand still, and see what God  | 14  | that he by his death and      | 7   |
| Still, as we grow in years, in | 245 | * to our Lord for all the     | 277 |
| be thy wounds to me more       | 128 | to thee for all the care      | 245 |
| * may we keep the aim in       | 247 | to the Father now be          | 16  |
| will I wait, O Lord, on        | 151 | * to the Man of sorrows       | 123 |
| * Storms of trouble may        | 174 | wisdom, majesty,              | 145 |
| Straight to Jesus' wounds      | 153 | * Thanksgiving, honor,        | 180 |
| Strong let us in thy grace     | 245 | That blood, which thou hast   | 91  |
| Such grace on me is spent,     | 235 | cause shall never suffer      | 195 |
| unexampled, boundless          | 129 | dear blood, for sinners       | 41  |
| was thy truth, and such        | 21  | * doleful night before his    | 230 |
| * Suff'ring Saviour, Lamb of   | 231 | * favor grant to us, O Lord   | 267 |
| Sure as thou art the church's  | 235 |                               |     |



# INDEX.

|                                 |     |                                |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| That grace upon us all bestow   | 246 | The curses, which the law of   | 9   |
| he all, who in him believe,     | 66  | daily favors of my God         | 59  |
| he, as man, might               | 17  | doctrine of Christ's blood     | 97  |
| he, who ascended                | 51  | * doctrine of our dying Lord   | 207 |
| his incarnation,                | 289 | dying thief rejoic'd to see    | 42  |
| * I am thine, my Lord and       | 171 | elders' holy choir             | 145 |
| love of thine, thou sinner's    | 140 | Father from eternity           | 110 |
| mighty pow'r thou then          | 224 | Father in heav'n us as         | 249 |
| mystery, from ages seal'd       | 214 | Father lov'd us as his own     | 11  |
| * our Lord's views with us      | 64  | Father sent his Son to die     | 79  |
| * peace, which God alone        | 64  | Father's Equal, God the        | 68  |
| * sacred blood, from Jesus      | 239 | Father's garden here below     | 196 |
| soul and body on thy merit      | 112 | Father's kind inspection,      | 200 |
| spark, enkindled in my          | 157 | feeble he makes strong,        | 263 |
| they, who weep because of       | 257 | feeble souls thou dost         | 77  |
| thou for us didst live and      | 3   | fire of love that burns        | 139 |
| thou, O Lord, wilt stand        | 286 | fondest mother cannot have     | 81  |
| we never should forget,         | 232 | genuine mind of Christ,        | 163 |
| were a grief I could not        | 175 | gifts of Christ are so         | 115 |
| which is by the world           | 167 | God of mercies let us praise   | 47  |
| which the law could have        | 115 | God of peace to guilty man     | 47  |
| Th' almighty Former of the      | 133 | God of peace you sanctify      | 225 |
| almighty Judge condemned        | 9   | gospel, as a polish'd glass,   | 3   |
| assembly, which, with thee      | 52  | gospel, in these blessed       | 214 |
| enjoyment of Christ's flesh     | 144 | * grace, enjoy'd by faith,     | 278 |
| enjoyment of the flesh and      | 237 | grace is great, unspeakable    | 118 |
| eternal and almighty God        | 12  | * grace of our Lord Jesus      | 65  |
| impression of what Christ,      | 128 | ground of my profession        | 169 |
| unworthiest of his friends      | 53  | * happy church of Christ       | 203 |
| The angels at his birth rejoice | 16  | hearing of thy precious        | 265 |
| angels, whom his breath         | 275 | heav'nly hosts rejoice with    | 227 |
| answer humble thanks doth       | 129 | heav'nly hosts with awe        | 177 |
| * blessed names of Jesus        | 72  | high and mighty ones the       | 165 |
| blood of Christ alone can       | 76  | highest obligations            | 31  |
| blood-sweat, trickling down     | 162 | * holy angels,                 | 276 |
| blood, which thou hast          | 136 | * holy bread, which we now     | 232 |
| body is dead,                   | 250 | * holy child Jesus,            | 248 |
| bread of life we eat in faith   | 47  | Holy Ghost had long            | 11  |
| * breath, which can the dead    | 238 | Holy Ghost he sends,           | 70  |
| Bridegroom now appears          | 291 | Holy One, made sin for us      | 9   |
| cause and glory, Lord, are      | 3   | holy, spotless Lamb of God     | 98  |
| cause of this, I know it well   | 13  | * hour of sleep is now at hand | 269 |
| * child sweetly rests,          | 250 | * hours' decline and setting   | 269 |
| church above no other           | 293 | humble sinner's shame we       | 98  |
| church of Christ who views      | 198 | husbands sanctify and bless    | 258 |
| church on earth, in humble      | 69  | joyful sound is news of        | 93  |
| church's Head we thee           | 173 | * just made perfect, who in    | 294 |
| church submits to Christ        | 258 | Lamb of God shed all his       | 45  |
| church, thro' all her bounds    | 180 | * Lamb of God, who saves us    | 159 |
| * congregation, while below     | 235 | Lamb was slain! both day       | 181 |
| * cross, the cross! oh, that's  | 40  | * Lamb was slain! let us       | 181 |



# INDEX.

|                               |     |                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| The Lamb, who by blood our    | 183 | * The Saviour's blood and     | 98  |
| Lamb, yonder nailed,          | 28  | Saviour, whom they lov'd,     | 249 |
| language of true faith        | 89  | * seraphim of God             | 276 |
| last, attention due demands   | 36  | sheep of Jesus, which were    | 77  |
| law cry'd, Justice must be    | 5   | simple heart no care          | 167 |
| law reveal'd sin's sinfulness | 5   | Son of God, who fram'd        | 12  |
| load which caus'd us          | 172 | soul, from sin for ever free  | 293 |
| * Lord ascended up on high,   | 51  | souls that believe            | 148 |
| * Lord be with me ev'ry       | 273 | * source, whence ev'ry sin    | 256 |
| * Lord bless and keep thee in | 64  | * Spirit, and the bride of L. | 16  |
| * Lord descended from above   | 89  | spirit is gone                | 250 |
| * Lord first empties whom he  | 89  | * spirit of the witnesses     | 203 |
| Lord for us great things      | 196 | Spirit which anointed         | 195 |
| Lord hath ever to his flock   | 177 | * spirits of the just,        | 283 |
| Lord hath highly favor'd      | 254 | stony heart dissolves in      | 40  |
| Lord hath promis'd good       | 119 | * suff'rings of this life's   | 150 |
| * Lord himself gave forth the | 214 | thieves, expiring on each     | 40  |
| Lord is ris'n again,          | 48  | thought of blood and water    | 26  |
| * Lord my Portion is;         | 278 | time to him is known,         | 278 |
| * Lord my Shepherd is and     | 131 | time will come,               | 291 |
| Lord's joy be our strength    | 210 | * true good Shepherd, God's   | 6   |
| love I owe for sin forgiv'n   | 140 | * unbounded love of my        | 111 |
| * love of Christ to me is     | 186 | wak'ning trumpet all shall    | 284 |
| love of sin departs,          | 70  | water flowing from thy side   | 162 |
| * love which Jesus Christ     | 258 | water is in baptism seen by   | 226 |
| loving Jesus passing by       | 8   | whole creation join in one    | 183 |
| * Man of sorrows whose        | 53  | whole salvation of thy Son    | 66  |
| many drops of blood which     | 188 | * will of God is always best  | 172 |
| merits of thy death           | 117 | * wise men from the east      | 22  |
| message as from God           | 84  | Word, by whom all things      | 72  |
| mighty seraphs join,          | 180 | Word eternal did assume       | 10  |
| * mist before my eyes         | 91  | word of Jesus' bloody         | 197 |
| * more forgiveness thou dost  | 103 | world and Satan rage,         | 70  |
| * more of Jesus' love I see,  | 158 | * worst of evils we can name  | 158 |
| more the Lamb of God we       | 118 | * Thee, God's own Son, with   | 253 |
| more thro' grace, myself I    | 113 | gracious Lord! our            | 72  |
| myst'ry of redeeming love     | 112 | gracious Lord! we now         | 246 |
| needy share thy consolation   | 263 | I adore, most gracious        | 148 |
| nightly watches would I       | 269 | * Lord! I love with sacred    | 135 |
| * one thing needful, that     | 103 | of ourselves, we could        | 75  |
| op'ning heav'ns around me     | 268 | * O my God and King           | 66  |
| patience, love, unwear'd      | 200 | the angels ceaseless sing     | 182 |
| peace of God then fills the   | 116 | t' approach with awe we       | 223 |
| precious flood                | 42  | we address in humble          | 272 |
| Prince of life reclin'd his   | 48  | * we approach, most           | 265 |
| privilege, to be with Christ  | 114 | * we love, and long to see    | 280 |
| promise of immortal bliss     | 93  | * will I love, my Strength    | 134 |
| reproach of Christ is         | 149 | Then, after supper, took the  | 229 |
| root of David here we find    | 17  | after walking in thy          | 245 |
| * sabbath is for man, that he | 221 | all grief is drown'd;         | 111 |
| Saviour! oh, what endless     | 133 | all old things will pass      | 288 |

# INDEX.

|                               |     |                               |       |
|-------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-------|
| Then at the end of all        | 262 | These our fault'ring lays,    | 179   |
| ev'n in storms I thee shall   | 151 | were the unrelenting foes     | 91    |
| his own hand shall wipe       | 286 | They are at rest in lasting   | L. 18 |
| I shall be supremely          | 275 | are objects of God's          | 147   |
| in a nobler, sweeter          | 42  | by the Father are esteem'd    | 81    |
| let our humble faith          | 54  | praise the Lamb who           | 276   |
| let us adore him, and         | 182 | that mourn, blest is their    | 146   |
| let us follow Christ our      | 149 | who always our Saviour's      | 140   |
| let us rise, and serve the    | 253 | * who devoted are to our      | 141   |
| let us sit beneath his        | 41  | who feel their want and       | 240   |
| let us thank him for his      | 245 | * who, for true consolation   | 262   |
| Love brakeforth "Behold       | 10  | * who Jesus' foll'wers are    | 142   |
| murmur not, but be            | 178 | who search their hearts       | 82    |
| renew'd by grace, the         | 254 | who see themselves            | 15    |
| shall our woe and grief       | 291 | who simply to him             | 118   |
| shall we go from strength     | 94  | with patience having          | 290   |
| so refers my state to him     | 171 | They're delighted, when they  | 142   |
| then to have recourse to      | 274 | Thine eye observ'd from far   | 66    |
| the souls he join'd           | 144 | is the kingdom, thine the     | 67    |
| tho' the worms my flesh       | 286 | Think, how on the cross he    | 83    |
| thro' his enabling grace      | 160 | my soul, how great the        | 194   |
| we forget distresses,         | 219 | not, 'tis time enough;        | 82    |
| we with pity look on          | 101 | * on our brethren, Lord,      | 213   |
| will be of ransom'd souls     | 230 | This alone can keep us steady | 254   |
| * There hangs the Saviour of  | 39  | awful, blessed meditation     | 26    |
| hast thou us, most            | 206 | be my support in need         | 91    |
| * is a fountain fill'd with   | 42  | be our aim on earth, thy      | 262   |
| * is a house, not made        | 238 | be our supreme delight        | 188   |
| is asserted                   | 193 | blessed truth I firmly will   | 41    |
| is no good at all in my       | 29  | * body now to rest            | L. 32 |
| overwhelm'd with grief        | 23  | confirms me when I'm          | 91    |
| shall our raptur'd            | 184 | fills me with rapture,        | 125   |
| sits the princely company     | 290 | * flock of Christ receiveth   | 225   |
| the rich bounties of our      | 236 | gives me comfort and          | 281   |
| we, to all eternity,          | 294 | gospel cheers the poor in     | 1     |
| * where my blessed Jesus      | 293 | grace as long as life shall   | 121   |
| with trimmed lamps            | 257 | * habitation,                 | 220   |
| There's but a small beginning | 213 | holy bread and wine           | 242   |
| Therefore, all his agony and  | 24  | infant rests now happily      | 283   |
| I'll ever view my God,        | 125 | is my blood, of which         | 235   |
| I'll humbly cleave            | 97  | is my joy which ne'er can     | 171   |
| I'll thee adore               | 18  | is the day the Lord hath      | 47    |
| my hope is in God's           | 87  | is the fruit of Adam's fall   | 281   |
| my Saviour's blood and        | 98  | is the Man, th' exalted       | 69    |
| my soul! delight no more      | 166 | is the time; no more delay    | 84    |
| this be our concern for       | 255 | Lamb is God omnipotent        | 34    |
| we'll follow willingly        | 150 | Lord, I do, with many         | 128   |
| whate'er our trials be,       | 262 | makes us all, with one        | 242   |
| Thereto the church of Christ  | 276 | mysterious, heav'nly          | 234   |
| These are the wounds I bore   | 236 | myst'ry, ev'ry throne and     | 68    |
| mine eyes most certainly      | 281 | night my longing soul         | 269   |

# INDEX.

|                               |     |                              |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|------------------------------|-----|
| This now, with heav'n's       | 208 | Thou art my Life; thy pow'r  | 109 |
| * one thing needful grant     | 169 | * art our Comfort in all     | 263 |
| precious blood is full of     | 226 | art our Father and our       | 66  |
| sacred word exposeth sin      | 1   | art the Earnest of his love  | 79  |
| territory                     | 194 | art th' eternal Light        | 180 |
| * transient world is not our  | 286 | art th' eternal Source of    | 178 |
| unction may I ever feel,      | 108 | art the Loveliest,           | 145 |
| while on earth we will        | 118 | art the only Comforter,      | 78  |
| will I do, thou Child         | 13  | art the Truth; in thee I've  | 109 |
| wondrous grace to             | 228 | art the Way; thy Spirit      | 109 |
| * yields me joy,              | 186 | * Bridegroom of the soul     | 258 |
| * yields true joy and         | 159 | cam'st in love, to my        | 135 |
| Tho' all earthly joys be fled | 118 | canst alone to us true       | 217 |
| * but a little child I am,    | 243 | canst not by our eyes be     | 55  |
| * by nature I'm defiled,      | 158 | canst true comfort to me     | 35  |
| * by trials strong            | 175 | chosest us to show thy       | 161 |
| * Christ was God, and all     | 243 | * Comforter and Guide of     | 75  |
| comforted, they still         | 100 | comfortest the heavy heart   | 79  |
| * ev'ry child of God          | 96  | countenance transcendent     | 28  |
| guilt should fill my soul     | 282 | count'st thy children's      | 178 |
| hated, tho' despis'd and      | 214 | dost a mother's nursing      | 15  |
| heav'n's his throne he        | 89  | dost deliver                 | 194 |
| he was dead before, behold    | 81  | dost thy sanctifying gifts   | 78  |
| his majesty be great,         | 83  | drewest me with cords of     | 105 |
| I'm a sinful creature still   | 124 | explainest unto us           | 75  |
| * I'm in body full of pain,   | 274 | fill'st with the gospel-     | 75  |
| I to mercy had no right,      | 131 | for our griefs didst         | 180 |
| in the very form of God,      | 132 | for their sake who hated     | 6   |
| often of encumb'ring care     | 267 | for thy foes entreatest;     | 25  |
| press'd, we need not          | 70  | * Friend of children! in     | 21  |
| seated on thy Father's        | 52  | Friend of sinners! love      | 154 |
| sin with us doth much         | 88  | God of mercy thy             | 265 |
| sins exceed a mountain,       | 33  | God of my salvation          | 26  |
| then unborn, tho' not in      | 80  | * gracious Saviour! for my   | 244 |
| the outward mark and          | 160 | * great Teacher, who         | 80  |
| thou hast but little          | 198 | * Guardian of thy lambs      | 245 |
| thou'rt unseen, yet we by     | 223 | hast a tender sympathy       | 53  |
| 'tis but little I can do,     | 112 | hast kindly led us           | 216 |
| to his boundless mercy        | 14  | hast no pleasure in the      | 80  |
| vine, nor fig-tree neither    | 61  | hast o'erthrown the foe;     | 180 |
| waves and storms go o'er      | 93  | hast promis'd, for our       | 263 |
| * we can't see our Saviour    | 114 | * hast the world so greatly  | 66  |
| we feel, that soul and        | 255 | * hast thy church appointed  | 190 |
| weak and poor I am thine      | 165 | hast, with shepherd's        | 195 |
| * Those are partakers of our  | 166 | heav'nly Teacher! thee       | 74  |
| children are to God most      | 271 | * hidden Source of calm      | 113 |
| * souls are truly blessed     | 237 | * holy, spotless Lamb of God | 6   |
| Thou anxiously complainest    | 25  | holy, spotless Lamb of       | 167 |
| art destruction to the        | 38  | in grace, hast look'd on     | 137 |
| art my daily Bread!           | 73  | Jesus! art my God and        | 27  |
| art my faithful Friend in     | 109 | * Jesus! art our King        | 179 |



# INDEX.

|                              |     |                               |     |
|------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| * Thou Jesus! more than      | 161 | Thou who a divine repast      | 241 |
| know'st her wants, and       | 190 | who art present with thy      | 242 |
| know'st my inmost soul       | 155 | who didst love me first       | 117 |
| know'st, O God! that I       | 278 | who in heaven art ador'd      | 166 |
| know'st, O Lord! how         | 59  | * who in the days of thy      | 227 |
| * know'st the congregation   | 203 | who on earth the sick didst   | 191 |
| know'st which way to         | 154 | * who so graciously didst     | 224 |
| Light divine, most gracious  | 74  | * whose name is               | 202 |
| Lord! art good, and thou     | 56  | who the nail-prints dost      | 36  |
| Lord! art Light; thy         | 56  | wilt be our Saviour,          | 248 |
| Lord! art Love: from         | 56  | with great tenderness art     | 53  |
| Lord! art present to my      | 267 | * Thousand times by me be     | 32  |
| * Lord! must for thy sake    | 103 | * Thrice happy are the feeble | 174 |
| Lord of life! fix thou my    | 44  | * happy congregation!         | 200 |
| Lord! tho' heav'n belongs    | 15  | happy they, who in this       | 279 |
| Lord! wilt not forsake me    | 155 | Thro' all eternity to thee    | 58  |
| loving, all-atoning Lamb     | 89  | ev'ry period of my life       | 58  |
| lov'st whate'er thy hands    | 55  | grace, afford us,             | 194 |
| * Maker of each creature,    | 71  | hidden dangers, toils and     | 58  |
| * meek and patient Lamb of   | 149 | him alone we live: for he     | 181 |
| * my Light, my Leading-      | 185 | his atonement's powers,       | 168 |
| my Rock, my Strength         | 270 | his poverty, the poor         | 82  |
| * O Jesus! art a gracious    | 134 | many dangers, toils and       | 119 |
| on my neck didst fall;       | 66  | this vain world he guides     | 57  |
| on thy shoulders took'st     | 38  | thy atoning blood,            | 88  |
| open'st us a door;           | 203 | thy grace may we always       | 126 |
| Prince of glory! knew'st     | 38  | Thus, Abraham was sav'd by    | 99  |
| ransom'd church of Jesus,    | 233 | all who wait upon the         | 254 |
| ransom'd church of Jesus,    |     | by thy pow'r I here shall     | 105 |
| the                          | 201 | Father, Son and Holy          | 11  |
| * reign'st above on heaven's | 69  | hast thou bought us with      | 6   |
| * Saviour of the world,      | 213 | in communion may we           | 110 |
| say'st, dear Jesus, all thy  | 113 | in number and in grace        | 218 |
| seest our weakness, Lord     | 61  | might I hide my blushing      | 39  |
| seest us here assembled in   | 190 | our bliss will last for ever  | 223 |
| shalt my Comfort be,         | 88  | penitents who die to sin      | 228 |
| shalt see my glory soon,     | 141 | preserv'd from Satan's        | 61  |
| * slaughter'd Lamb! thy      | 242 | sav'd by God's unbounded      | 10  |
| * slaughter'd Lamb! whose    | 112 | the soul at once obtaineth    | 100 |
| Source of love, God Holy     | 74  | while his death my sin        | 102 |
| Source of love, I rest in    | 115 | will our infant tongues       | 246 |
| * Source of love, thou       | 129 | Thy blest people trusting in  | 224 |
| * Source of love, we pray    | 217 | blood preserve my             | 167 |
| * Source of my salvation!    | 25  | blood shall wash our          | 48  |
| * sov'reign Author of all    | 272 | * blood so dear and precious  | 42  |
| the good Shepherd art;       | 73  | blood-streams and bruises     | 28  |
| the great, victorious Lamb   | 147 | blood-sweat, dear Saviour     | 28  |
| thy table spreadest for the  | 236 | * blood, thy blood the deed   | 124 |
| to purchase our Salvation    | 121 | blood was shed for me, I      | 124 |
| wast more spotless than a    | 244 | body slain for me,            | 235 |
| when we are oppress'd        | 178 | bounty gives me bread         | 58  |



# INDEX.

|                              |     |                                |     |
|------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| Thy chastisements are nought | 178 | Thy sacred, meritorious        | 13  |
| cheeks, thro' heavy dolor    | 28  | sacred word is all our boast   | 2   |
| * child so minded ever keep  | 112 | secret hand we bless; on       | 172 |
| church, great Saviour!       | 195 | servants and thy               | 189 |
| * church, O Lamb of God      | 197 | sighs and groans               | 32  |
| communion's celebration      | 234 | statutes to thy church         | 223 |
| conversation be sincere,     | 266 | stripes have me, a sinner      | 282 |
| cross and saving name        | 117 | suff'ring life I cannot trace  | 21  |
| cross, thy shame, thy        | 139 | suff'rings, Lord, each         | 230 |
| dying love all other love    | 29  | suff'rings then, and bitter    | 122 |
| dying love doth justly       | 149 | sweet communion charms         | 79  |
| faithfulness eternal         | 60  | * thoughts of peace o'er me    | 131 |
| faithfulness I oft have      | 157 | thoughts of peace o'er us      | 191 |
| flight into Egypt,           | 21  | unction freely dost impart     | 77  |
| former mispent time          | 266 | unction, oh, may I obey        | 187 |
| forty days fasting,          | 22  | unfeign'd obedience            | 22  |
| glorious gospel spread       | 213 | * unspotted childhood,         | 22  |
| glory be to all the world    | 196 | * virgins, Lord, 'fore thee    | 257 |
| goodness, as thy pow'r,      | 188 | wondrous love to evidence      | 38  |
| grace thou freely dost       | 202 | youth unspotted, full of       | 246 |
| gracious call invites me     | 106 | Till death's pale ensigns o'er | 38  |
| hand rewards, tho' all is    | 55  | fleeting time shall have an    | 184 |
| Holy Spirit with us leave    | 241 | I shall once behold thy        | 124 |
| holy unction pow'r affords   | 78  | on joys I once shall feast     | 181 |
| humiliation                  | 21  | * permitted hence to go        | 181 |
| incarnation, wounds and      | 99  | that time, mine eyes I'll      | 181 |
| joyful Spirit give me pow'r  | 87  | * the hour shall come, with    | 233 |
| * law, O Lord, be my         | 164 | then, I would thy love         | 18  |
| love and mercies all         | 138 | then, thou wilt call over      | 279 |
| love divine is perfect rest  | 136 | we in heav'n shall take        | 75  |
| love hath always been the    | 136 | we the Lord our                | 144 |
| love hath thaw'd my          | 91  | we, who here must often        | 263 |
| love is great, beyond all    | 230 | we with angels join to         | 216 |
| love, my Saviour! all        | 136 | 'Tis by you they should be     | 260 |
| love uphold me, when         | 136 | * done! my God hath dy'd       | 125 |
| love, which always is the    | 129 | done! the precious             | 40  |
| * majesty how vast it is     | 68  | * evident that Jesus loves;    | 139 |
| * mercies and thy            | 134 | faith that changes all the     | 96  |
| mercy is our only stay:      | 202 | faith that conquers earth      | 96  |
| mercy may I ne'er forget     | 121 | finish'd! Jesus cries.:        | 43  |
| mercy ne'er from me          | 124 | * finish'd now!                | 42  |
| messengers, who storms       | 189 | finish'd! was the solemn       | 36  |
| name be hallow'd evermore    | 273 | * heav'n on earth, by faith    | 113 |
| name dispels my guilt and    | 39  | heav'n on earth, to taste      | 113 |
| pow'rful aid, thou           | 260 | he, my Saviour Jesus           | 281 |
| pow'rful presence, Lord,     | 208 | here my needy soul is fed      | 229 |
| * precious, all-atoning      | 239 | his almighty love,             | 184 |
| precious blood, for sinners  | 241 | his body and his blood         | 233 |
| providence is kind and       | 57  | Jesus Christ, who taketh       | 169 |
| providence my life           | 58  | myst'ry all; my Maker          | 101 |
| sacred body thou didst       | 241 | only this which Christ of      | 107 |

# INDEX.

|                                 |     |                                |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| 'Tis our desire, to follow thee | 202 | To scorn the senses' sway,     | 267 |
| pleasant to believe thy         | 289 | such he saith: Arise and       | 98  |
| * sure, that awful time will    | 284 | * that Lord, who               | 164 |
| sure, that by his bitter        | 93  | the dear fountain of thy       | 7   |
| the desire of all our hearts    | 214 | * the Father thanks and        | 62  |
| * the most blest and needful    | 112 | the throne go undismayed       | 178 |
| the most lovely attitude;       | 37  | * thee, almighty God! to thee  | 250 |
| then with happy John I          | 127 | * thee, God Holy Ghost! we     | 74  |
| thine alone to change the       | 156 | thee, O Lord! in faith         | 275 |
| thine to cleanse the heart      | 78  | thee, O Lord, our              | 202 |
| * thro' the grace thou dost     | 114 | * thee, our Lord! all praise   | 52  |
| * true, the lonely widow'd      | 262 | thee, the Mercy-seat, we       | 72  |
| vain, in earthly things for     | 113 | this thy handmaid grant        | 260 |
| well; it shall my glory         | 140 | this world crucified,          | 200 |
| To all my weak complaints       | 58  | those the Lord will deign      | 166 |
| * avert from men God's          | 231 | * thy brethren ever be         | 253 |
| * be a happy married pair       | 259 | thy care we now ourselves      | 203 |
| be his priests and              | 182 | thy name be evermore           | 219 |
| Christ draw nigh,—for           | 92  | world and sin they bid         | 100 |
| Christ, oh! may we closely      | 263 | you he calls, My goodness      | 85  |
| Christ, th' anointed King       | 71  | T' obtain remission of our     | 87  |
| comfort men was his             | 120 | * Together with these          | 236 |
| * day we celebrate the birth    | 16  | Triumph and reign in me,       | 69  |
| * follow Jesus, is his people's | 150 | True faith, by Jesus in us     | 5   |
| * God let all the human race    | 275 | faith obeys its Author's       | 96  |
| * God on high all glory be,     | 62  | faith receives the offer'd     | 93  |
| * God, our Immanuel, made       | 18  | Truly blessed is this station  | 127 |
| God, the Father, and the        | 216 | Trusting his mild staff always | 239 |
| * God, the great Creator,       | 201 | Tune all your notes to songs   | 110 |
| * God the Lord be praises       | 272 | Turn, my soul, unto thy rest   | 174 |
| * God, the only wise,           | 184 | * 'Twas by an order from the   | 2   |
| * God we render thanks and      | 10  | grace that taught my           | 119 |
| grant us pardon, peace and      | 12  | he, my soul, that sent         | 183 |
| heav'n's bright realms he       | 183 | then the children join'd       | 248 |
| him I wholly give               | 104 | to save thee, child, from      | 271 |
| him I yield my life and         | 281 |                                |     |
| him poor sinners may            | 100 |                                |     |
| him we owe our breath;          | 265 |                                |     |
| him, who ever doth abide        | 180 |                                |     |
| his name give thanks and        | 217 | Unexampled is that love,       | 174 |
| his voice attentive be          | 218 | * Unfathom'd wisdom of our     | 194 |
| Jesus Christ is due eternal     | 159 | Unfeigned thanks receive       | 117 |
| Jesus, our exalted Head,        | 183 | Unfold thy grace's treasure    | 202 |
| learn how with precision        | 200 | Unhappy those who turn away    | 10  |
| look to Jesus, as he rose       | 94  | United firmly by thy grace,    | 143 |
| love thee, Lord, ah, this       | 125 | Unnumber'd comforts to my      | 58  |
| * marry, led by fleshly         | 259 | Unspotted robes you wear;      | 228 |
| our Redeemer-God,               | 184 | Unto Christ's congregations    | 75  |
| * our Redeemer's glorious       | 120 | each married pair that         | 190 |
| redeem us from the fall,        | 199 | * him, O Lamb of God,          | 23  |
| * rest I now again retire;      | 270 | my heart, when speech          | 282 |
|                                 |     | ourselves no praise is         | 211 |

## INDEX.

|                                |     |                               |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| * Unto ourselves, with deepest | 290 | We for whom thou once wast    | 231 |
| * thee, most gracious          | 254 | have nought good in us to     | 240 |
| * the Lamb of God,             | 104 | here unite in pray'r to thee  | 220 |
| the wives, that grace          | 258 | humbly pray, support the      | 195 |
| thy praise my all I'll         | 30  | humbly pray, that, with       | 240 |
| us thy name's sweet            | 257 | * humbly pray with one        | 9   |
| Upon that dear majestic head   | 69  | humbly take what he'll        | 196 |
| the cross he dy'd,             | 70  | humbly thank thee, Lord       | 273 |
| the cross I see him bleed,     | 94  | humbly thee adore and         | 62  |
| thy call I'm here,             | 235 | * humbly thee adore, O Lord   | 258 |
| Us deliver from the world      | 257 | in ev'ry nation will boldly   | 149 |
| into closest union draw,       | 143 | * in one covenant are join'd  | 145 |
| thy congregation own!          | 234 | in this world no city have,   | 279 |
| to Jesus thou hast brought     | 75  | in thy ways proceed,          | 198 |
|                                |     | join the ransom'd church      | 207 |
|                                |     | join together heart and       | 144 |
|                                |     | know his boundless love       | 199 |
|                                |     | * know that we're poor,       | 153 |
|                                |     | know the righteousness        | 100 |
|                                |     | know the Shepherd's love      | 100 |
|                                |     | know, thou never canst        | 53  |
|                                |     | love the Lamb of God,         | 93  |
|                                |     | magnify thy name, O God       | 59  |
|                                |     | now no longer need remain     | 252 |
|                                |     | * now return each to his tent | 221 |
|                                |     | now, with the angels, unite   | 249 |
|                                |     | offer gladly unto thee        | 208 |
|                                |     | * often, in our course thro'  | 208 |
|                                |     | pray thee, bless them all,    | 210 |
|                                |     | pray thee, fill us all with   | 75  |
|                                |     | pray thee, let the heav'nly   | 275 |
|                                |     | pray thee, O Being most       | 7   |
|                                |     | * pray thee, wounded Lamb     | 105 |
|                                |     | reply Amen thereto;           | 218 |
|                                |     | rest in Christ and yet desire | 98  |
|                                |     | see in hearts as cold as ice  | 214 |
|                                |     | sing, and we hear, how our    | 248 |
|                                |     | * sing thy praise, exalted,   | 153 |
|                                |     | * sing to God, whose tender   | 183 |
|                                |     | sinners humbly crave          | 220 |
|                                |     | * sinners, void of good,      | 124 |
|                                |     | stand, unto this very hour    | 207 |
|                                |     | steadfastly this truth        | 207 |
|                                |     | surely are a work of thy      | 201 |
|                                |     | thank thee, that thou wilt    | 248 |
|                                |     | thee entreat with one         | 209 |
|                                |     | thirst, O Lord! give us,      | 99  |
|                                |     | this offer'd favor needed:    | 17  |
|                                |     | thy little flock, adore       | 183 |
|                                |     | * thy virgins, claim thy      | 257 |
|                                |     | * thy virgins, Lord, implore  | 257 |



# INDEX.

|                               |     |                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| We too have reason to rejoice | 14  | What love can be compar'd     | 148 |
| * virgins have great cause to | 256 | * my soul, should bow thee    | 173 |
| * virgins, who enjoy our      | 255 | off'ring shall I bring to     | 13  |
| walk by faith of joys to      | 289 | of the Father and the Son     | 76  |
| * who here together are       | 221 | * peace divine, what perfect  | 110 |
| will dwell on Calv'ry's       | 257 | peace do we derive, what      | 188 |
| will of Jesus' passion        | 202 | * praise to thee, my          | 273 |
| wish to afford,               | 77  | * praise unto the Lamb is     | 127 |
| * with joy confess, beloved   | 263 | rich returns of               | 201 |
| We're poor and needy, but     | 254 | * shall I feel, when I        | 291 |
| Weeping or rejoicing,         | 132 | shall we pay our heav'nly     | 236 |
| Weigh next the pardon and     | 35  | shall we say for this thy     | 53  |
| Welcome, all by sin oppress!  | 86  | should I do, a sinner vile    | 92  |
| * among thy flock of          | 223 | songs of everlasting joy      | 282 |
| oh! welcome, noble            | 16  | * splendid rays of truth      | 140 |
| thou Source of ev'ry          | 14  | * strikes, O wounded Lamb     | 121 |
| Well might the sun in         | 39  | the fathers wish'd of old,    | 15  |
| Were health and strength,     | 171 | tho' the world foameth        | 138 |
| we but all desirous day       | 110 | thou shalt to-day provide     | 61  |
| What am I, Lord, that thou    | 31  | undeserved favor              | 123 |
| anguish, what tormenting      | 38  | wonder in the soul takes      | 129 |
| are our works but sin and     | 105 | * Whate'er I am, whate'er I   | 157 |
| are the mines of shining      | 3   | I ask, I surely know          | 173 |
| are we? what do we            | 178 | is carnal; thro' thy          | 161 |
| can be laid unto my charge    | 9   | * our God doth must be        | 173 |
| can from Christ me            | 170 | thou wilt, thou, Lord         | 55  |
| can we now give to thee,      | 126 | Whatever honors thee, our     | 160 |
| can we offer thee, O Lord     | 206 | * When a sinner in affliction | 100 |
| can we, poor sinners, do      | 231 | * Adam fell, the frame entire | 4   |
| * causeth me to mourn, is     | 141 | all our labor here is o'er    | 213 |
| ecstatic pleasure             | 289 | * all thy mercies, Lord, to   | 185 |
| for myself I thus request     | 187 | * all thy mercies, O my       | 58  |
| gain'st thou by thy           | 60  | all with awe shall stand      | 285 |
| * glorious pattern for the    | 251 | angels by transgression       | 276 |
| * good news the angels        | 15  | * bemoaning our undone        | 254 |
| grace, what great             | 10  | * by adversity I'm try'd,     | 174 |
| * happiness!                  | 294 | children honor Jesus          | 245 |
| harm can I from death         | 35  | * children, released from     | 284 |
| * hast thou, Lord Jesus!      | 293 | Christ once crucified         | 276 |
| hast thou not performed,      | 11  | * Christ our Saviour lives    | 114 |
| heav'nly consolation          | 237 | Christ shall come, in         | 69  |
| heav'nly joy and              | 292 | * Christ, who sav'd us by     | 67  |
| heights, what depths of       | 17  | * departed once in peace      | 292 |
| here sickens, sighs and       | 281 | * duly I weigh,               | 139 |
| here sickness, sighs and      | 292 | earth and hell's              | 38  |
| * human mind can trace the    | 22  | faith and hope shall          | 240 |
| in thy love possess I not     | 130 | when flesh decays, when       | 274 |
| is created by our God,        | 177 | from the curse he sets us     | 96  |
| is it keeps me back,          | 90  | * having been with guilt      | 156 |
| is my anchor if you ask?      | 171 | he applies his healing        | 89  |
| * joy or honor could we       | 100 | he had prevailed,             | 27  |



# INDEX.

|                               |     |                                |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| When he liv'd on earth abased | 132 | When to the cross nailed,      | 27  |
| he this act of love had       | 225 | * we baptize a sinner in       | 226 |
| heav'nly bread he gives       | 241 | * we before our Saviour's      | 236 |
| his hour strikes for          | 174 | we commemorate his             | 236 |
| * I am conscious truly        | 153 | we have fail'd and deeply      | 119 |
| * I by faith, my Saviour      | 39  | we have that great bliss       | 21  |
| * I Christ in spirit trace,   | 123 | we, like wand'ring sheep       | 153 |
| I depart, my latest           | 38  | we on his faithfulness,        | 198 |
| I give up my spirit,          | 34  | * we rejoice, that Jesus       | 219 |
| I hence depart,               | 72  | we see our names               | 160 |
| I in heav'n shall rest with   | 35  | * we shall see our Jesus,      | 294 |
| I once shall favor'd be,      | 293 | we thy boundless love          | 130 |
| I review my mispent           | 87  | we thy mercy weigh,            | 124 |
| * I shall gain permission     | 283 | with him, my Lord, in          | 111 |
| I shall yield my dying        | 282 | with sense of guilt oppress    | 90  |
| I to thee for succor cry'd    | 131 | worn with sickness, oft        | 58  |
| * I visit Jesus' grave in     | 46  | When'er a youth bemoans        | 251 |
| in our blood we lay,          | 266 | by faith, our Lord we          | 261 |
| in the night I sleepless      | 269 | I mourn, and humbly            | 140 |
| in the slipp'ry paths of      | 58  | the Holy Ghost displays        | 21  |
| in the soul this blessed      | 99  | * the suff'ring Lamb of        | 42  |
| * Jesus calls, we ready       | 274 | we to mankind                  | 213 |
| * Jesus hung upon the         | 35  | Whenever my frail nature       | 122 |
| Jesus' suff'ring life we      | 20  | we this highest                | 240 |
| * justice demand its due,     | 8   | * Where is this infant? it is  | 283 |
| law condemns and justice      | 9   | * my Redeemer's blood          | 231 |
| my mind pursues this          | 111 | * shall my wond'ring           | 85  |
| * oh! when shall I have       | 292 | should I turn? or how          | 170 |
| once the sin-sick soul        | 250 | Where'er I thee this day did   | 269 |
| on the breast we hung         | 265 | the faithful lab'rers are      | 205 |
| * our great Sov'reign from    | 224 | we look around, both           | 75  |
| * pining sickness wastes      | 274 | * Wherein is for children true | 248 |
| pride would stir within       | 165 | * Whether the period of this   | 279 |
| * rising from the bed of      | 286 | Which of all our friends, to   | 132 |
| * rising winds and rain       | 97  | teacheth me what is            | 108 |
| * simplicity we cherish,      | 166 | While a flood of tears is      | 100 |
| simply we obey his voice      | 254 | he doth himself reveal         | 219 |
| * the due time had taken      | 5   | here, I live by faith,         | 291 |
| the Lord appears,             | 111 | here on earth I'm living,      | 31  |
| the Lord of glory dy'd,       | 30  | here on earth I still          | 99  |
| the Lord's disciples saw      | 51  | * here on earth we run our     | 153 |
| this we felt to be our        | 75  | * here, the great salvation L. | 36  |
| thou art near, I must         | 138 | human nature doth exist        | 97  |
| thou, dear Jesus, wast a      | 244 | I hear this grace reveal'd     | 41  |
| * thou, dear Saviour, didst   | 52  | like a tide, our minutes       | 56  |
| * thou in death didst bow     | 36  | on earth we tarry,             | 51  |
| thou, my Saviour, shalt       | 22  | others make the law their      | 127 |
| thou shalt give to me a       | 30  | we at honest labor toil        | 172 |
| thou shalt on Zion stand      | 147 | we partake thereof in          | 232 |
| thus the blessings of his     | 100 | we the kiss of peace           | 226 |
| thus we contemplate the       | 116 | with her fragrant flowers      | 11  |

# INDEX.

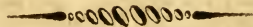
|                               |     |                              |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|------------------------------|-----|
| While with repenting tears,   | 228 | With great desire he long'd  | 228 |
| Whither should I sinner flee, | 279 | heart and hand you now       | 225 |
| * Who can condemn, since      | 170 | his blest incarnation        | 14  |
| can condemn? since            | 47  | his ransom'd people          | 51  |
| can describe the              | 20  | humble faith on thee I       | 156 |
| can maintain the bold         | 5   | joy I still discover         | 266 |
| * can rehearse, most          | 264 | * joy, we meditate the       | 54  |
| * can the love of Christ      | 199 | longing eyes thy creatures   | 55  |
| can thy operations trace      | 77  | love's ardor to be fired,    | 144 |
| can to love his name          | 38  | maternal faithfulness        | 75  |
| doth not turn to him          | 287 | mouth and hand I give        | 212 |
| doth preserve our life        | 178 | my Jesus I will stay;        | 138 |
| early, by a living faith,     | 249 | my whole heart I cleave      | 135 |
| finds that sin hath quite     | 80  | * new life endow'd by        | 162 |
| hath thee thus abused,        | 31  | * painful penance-thoughts   | 26  |
| in Jesus Christ abideth,      | 166 | pining sickness I decay      | 275 |
| in the Spirit's light can     | 198 | pity view me at thy feet!    | 3   |
| * overcometh, shall abide     | 176 | pleasing grief and           | 102 |
| sincerely loveth Jesus,       | 166 | tears interceding,           | 27  |
| spreads the lofty             | 178 | thanks, before his throne    | 199 |
| * thro' Christ's blood,       | 161 | thanks we call to mind       | 197 |
| to Jesus humbly               | 166 | the deepest adoration        | 32  |
| would not now pursue          | 143 | these my happy lot is        | 171 |
| would still such mercy        | 82  | thirsty souls we drink       | 232 |
| * Whoe'er in Jesus doth       | 165 | this desire 'fore thee I     | 167 |
| this truth believeth,         | 162 | * thy presence, Lord, our    | 64  |
| to me will come,              | 86  | us in Jesus to be one,       | 225 |
| would spend his days          | 116 | * what unweary'd             | 157 |
| * Whom, dear Redeemer!        | 129 | Without beginning or decline | 68  |
| Why art thou afraid to come   | 83  | thy aid we nought can        | 209 |
| is his body rack'd with       | 39  | thy blessing how could       | 212 |
| need we mourn, as in          | 178 | thy favor while I live,      | 157 |
| should we fear to trust       | 283 | Witness true and faithful,   | 152 |
| was thy soul with             | 29  | Woe then to him that hath    | 284 |
| Widows are objects of his     | 263 | * Worthy, O Lord! art thou   | 69  |
| Will he forsake his throne    | 101 | the Lamb that dy'd,          | 183 |
| Wisdom and faithfulness       | 258 | * Would our youth grow in    | 250 |
| With all our errors and       | 119 | the world with gay           | 33  |
| * ardent longing, at thy      | 187 | we but be resign'd and       | 60  |
| * awe and heart-felt L.       | 27  | * we by our behaviour        | 168 |
| awe and reverence 'fore       | 70  | * we sinners needy,          | 168 |
| cheerful heart I close        | 269 | * you know the grace         | 255 |
| contrite tears I thee         | 121 | Wounded head! back plough'd  | 36  |
| deep rev'rence we draw        | 233 | Saviour, full of             | 44  |
| each of us obtain thy         | 211 |                              |     |
| fervor all thy people's       | 201 |                              |     |
| * fire and with spirit        | 215 |                              |     |
| gladness they obey his        | 275 |                              |     |
| * glorious clouds             | 101 |                              |     |
| * grateful hearts we all      | 118 |                              |     |
| * grateful hearts we humbly   | 65  |                              |     |

## Y.

|                              |     |
|------------------------------|-----|
| Yea, all his works, in ev'ry | 277 |
| Amen! Pardon'd sinners       | 293 |
| an obedient, simple mind     | 250 |
| by thy blood once shed       | 238 |

# INDEX.

|                                |     |                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| Yea, he supports us ev'ry day  | 261 | * Ye virgins! be               | 287 |
| he, with uplifted hands,       | 219 | who believe on Jesus,          | 233 |
| his condition,                 | 194 | * who called to Christ's       | 209 |
| his own he guideth;            | 132 | who from Jesus Christ          | 223 |
| his Son his heart paternal     | 57  | who in Christ believe,         | 228 |
| his sympathizing heart         | 218 | who Jesus' death proclaim      | 197 |
| Lord! we wish to cast          | 266 | * who Jesus' patients are      | 278 |
| 'midst failings numberless     | 160 | * who know the Lord            | 215 |
| only he who feels,             | 70  | who love him, cease to         | 49  |
| this be our concern, to        | 142 | who profess his sacred         | 177 |
| when all creatures here        | 177 | who see the Father's grace     | 86  |
| when I see in spirit           | 153 | with your Lord are ris'n       | 228 |
| with joy ourselves             | 178 | * Year after year commenceth   | 264 |
| Ye, alas! who long have been   | 86  | Yes, gracious Saviour! I       | 243 |
| * angels round the throne      | 65  | Lord! we will remember         | 229 |
| * angels, who excel in pow'r   | 276 | my dear Lord! in foll'wing     | 171 |
| * bottomless depths of God's   | 7   | thou art precious to my        | 19  |
| * brethren, sav'd by Jesus'    | 253 | we feel indeed our own         | 252 |
| * chosen people of the Lord    | 252 | when this flesh and heart      | 119 |
| * foll'wers of the slaughter'd | 238 | Yet faintly to us mortals here | 74  |
| heavy-laden, sin-sick souls    | 84  | 'fore thee, Jesus! I must      | 106 |
| mourning souls, look           | 52  | let, by faith, my penetration  | 95  |
| * people of the Lord!          | 214 | let me not thy grace abuse     | 134 |
| pilgrims on the road           | 184 | O! how faithless is my         | 154 |
| purchas'd souls, Christ's      | 252 | one thing will I ask of thee   | 275 |
| saints in glory, who with      | 71  | since the Lord forgave my      | 140 |
| * servants of God! your        | 182 | tears of grief, at times       | 21  |
| * sinners! in the gospel trace | 85  | the warmest mutual love        | 143 |
| sinners! who with grief        | 8   | this is confest,               | 148 |
| sons of men! this doleful      | 45  | we are of defects aware:       | 268 |
| that feel quite poor and       | 12  | when my Saviour I shall        | 98  |
| * the Lord's redeemed,         | 51  | Your crimes and self-made      | 10  |



# TABLE OF TUNES.

NOTE. The number affixed to every line in this Table, corresponds with the Tune-book, which is an extract from the Tune-book used in our congregations abroad, except a few original English Tunes.

As several of our Tunes are adapted to the same metre (as 22a. 22b. &c.) an attempt is here made to assign to each hymn an appropriate Tune.

| TUNE.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | TUNE.                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. No. 595, 602.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | 14c. (593a.) No. 53, 59, 60, 156,<br>158, 164, 165, 178, 190, 199,<br>228, 231, 254, 277, 285, 286,<br>287, 327, 347, 395, 492, 509,<br>556, 612, 653, 793, 794, 800,<br>801, 808, 811, 885, 906, 978.           |
| 4. No. 223, 320, 349, 411, 455,<br>523, 736.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           | 15. No. 312, 365, 409, 515, 551,<br>697.                                                                                                                                                                         |
| 9. No. 221, 539, 563, 689, 692,<br>737, 742, 852.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      | 16. No. 7, 47, 264, 284, 374,<br>443, 454, 496, 511, 540, 585,<br>587, 621, 830, 837, 838, 850,<br>904, 971.                                                                                                     |
| 10. No. 521, 693, 871, 878, 907.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | 22a. No. 2, 72, 186, 187, 294,<br>331, 421, 427, 449, 473, 482,<br>490, 505, 513, 518, 599, 656,<br>663, 722, 726, 752, 757, 776,<br>785, 796, 798, 815, 839, 844,<br>853, 859, 879, 887, 905, 913,<br>925, 952. |
| 11a. No. 15, 42, 43, 135, 247, 424,<br>434, 519, 568, 773, 789, 791,<br>862, 910.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      | 22b. No. 31, 44, 45, 46, 49, 191.                                                                                                                                                                                |
| 11d. No. 63, 65, 112, 126, 262,<br>310, 343, 408, 415, 483, 596,<br>775, 940.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          | 22d. No. 27, 107, 348, 457, 463,<br>464, 467, 506, 537, 717, 718,<br>746, 792, 797, 858, 863, 891,<br>923, 924, 950.                                                                                             |
| 14a. No. 10, 24, 26, 64, 66, 67,<br>71, 101, 102, 103, 104, 106,<br>109, 116, 153, 154, 229, 230,<br>256, 261, 275, 289, 296, 307,<br>322, 325, 326, 355, 375, 376,<br>390, 414, 416, 422, 428, 459,<br>468, 472, 484, 493, 507, 526,<br>532, 534, 586, 724, 747, 748,<br>749, 786, 787, 788, 790, 809,<br>829, 860, 872, 886, 892, 895,<br>899, 900, 921, 941, 960, 961,<br>967, 993. | 22e. No. 5, 8, 9, 28, 68, 105, 110,<br>157, 161, 189, 201, 202, 216,<br>240, 241, 242, 269, 270, 273,                                                                                                            |
| 14b. No. 50, 52, 138, 144, 204,<br>211, 271, 354, 392, 570, 572,<br>573, 930, 991, 992, 994.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |



# TABLE OF TUNES.

## TUNE.

- 22e. 281, 298, 300, 440, 571, 600,  
682, 795, 864, 877, 893, 894,  
912, 926, 951.
- 22f. No. 6, 137, 149, 569, 598,  
609, 650, 672, 927, 970.
- 22l. No. 22, 160, 219, 407, 444,  
528, 529, 541, 546, 667, 781,  
799, 843, 917.
- 22o. No. 224.
23. No. 497, 743, 744, 767, 814.
26. No. 146, 436, 439, 613, 618,  
625, 657, 772, 780, 842, 881,  
918.
30. No. 453, 627.
36. No. 77, 86, 266, 324, 387,  
589, 890.
37. No. 278, 398, 813, 946.
- 39a. No. 57, 405, 581, 662, 806,  
807, 959.
- 39c. No. 175, 567, 725, 805.
45. No. 124, 412, 824, 989.
50. No. 34, 133.
51. No. 96.
54. No. 78, 445.
56. No. 397, 437, 631, 654, 826,  
833, 840.
58. No. 12, 37, 56, 61, 69, 143,  
152, 177, 181, 197, 208, 218,  
220, 222, 295, 316, 418, 446,  
460, 480, 578, 624, 628, 652,  
719, 739, 819, 980.
66. No. 265.
68. No. 179, 213, 319, 377, 548,  
610, 678, 715, 903.
69. No. 606, 700.
70. No. 928.
71. No. 745, 983.
74. No. 308, 393, 669, 866, 867,  
937.
75. No. 252.
- 79 or 580. No. 21, 29, 41, 70, 74,

## TUNE.

- 79 or 580. No. 88, 136, 147,  
193, 232, 301, 328, 330,  
333, 378, 384, 385, 466,  
479, 494, 503, 531, 538,  
547, 588, 591, 592, 620,  
633, 677, 706, 708, 766,  
817, 847, 882, 884, 889,  
901, 902, 911, 914, 915,  
975.
82. No. 768.
83. No. 14, 142, 351, 406,  
438, 542, 576, 590, 769,  
784, 856, 949, 987.
84. No. 3.
89. No. 19, 389, 883.
90. (see 96 and 106.) No.  
194, 233, 288, 304, 329,  
383, 391, 394, 441, 544,  
564, 647, 648, 676, 908.
96. No. 75, 111, 196, 246,  
255, 292, 469, 783, 944.
97. No. 11, 13, 30, 173, 206,  
249, 280, 352, 363, 381,  
382, 410, 474, 478, 601,  
670, 671, 696, 713, 758,  
764, 827, 873, 920, 942,  
977.
99. No. 76, 754.
101. No. 560, 695.
102. No. 491, 958.
106. No. 4, 167, 198, 244, 268,  
272, 302, 303, 400, 462,  
465, 514, 634, 888.
114. No. 73, 122, 338, 611,  
668, 687, 851, 996.
115. No. 339.
119. No. 1, 62, 125, 353, 458,  
755, 988.
121. No. 450, 577, 617, 643,  
644, 673, 868.
123. No. 253.

# TABLE OF TUNES.

## TUNE.

124. No. 430, 765, 947.  
 125. No. 212.  
 126 or 597. No. 39, 92, 481, 489, 623, 741.  
 127. Liturgy, page 25.  
 132a. No. 139, 172, 188, 195, 250, 315, 346, 386, 355, 632, 953, 963.  
 132b. No. 17.  
 132d. No. 130, 148, 566, 934.  
 132e. No. 251.  
 136. No. 584, 984.  
 141. No. 368, 451, 452, 510, 683, 750, 933.  
 142. No. 267.  
 146. No. 58, 145, 332, 361, 364, 561, 636, 655, 714, 735, 761, 936.  
 147. No. 429.  
 149. No. 362, 549, 762, 938, 985.  
 151a. No. 80, 85, 117, 360, 461, 635, 734, 753, 756, 777, 955.  
 151g. No. 33, 170, 403, 525.  
 151i. No. 168, 245, 291, 293, 486, 517, 603, 691, 935.  
 152a. No. 87.  
 152b. No. 95.  
 155. No. 51, 309, 358, 425, 579, 616, 619, 664, 684, 688.  
 156. No. 404.  
 157. No. 35, 898, 916.  
 159. No. 321, 372, 432, 448, 470, 471, 565, 702, 709, 803, 845, 976, 999, 1000.  
 160. No. 728.  
 161. No. 607, 638, 686.  
 164. No. 340, 447, 622, 812, 897.

## TUNE.

165. No. 89, 91, 431, 896.  
 166. No. 18, 36, 162, 183, 200, 344, 373, 487, 608, 615, 645, 649, 651, 661, 665, 666, 694, 701, 710, 716, 729, 760, 818, 823, 825, 848, 855, 874, 922, 932, 943, 968, 982.  
 167a. No. 182, 356, 413, 426, 520, 550, 604, 699, 861.  
 167e. No. 82, 93.  
 168a. No. 90, 945.  
 168b. No. 97, 98, 299, 831, 834, 870.  
 169. No. 40.  
 172. No. 203.  
 184 (see 594.) No. 276, 279, 311, 313, 399, 512, 763, 869, 875.  
 185. No. 79, 127, 140, 180, 184, 318, 336, 485, 488, 522, 597, 659, 690, 705, 707, 712, 751, 778, 816, 822, 828, 832, 835, 865.  
 189. No. 553.  
 192. No. 166.  
 195. No. 545, 558, 681.  
 200. No. 402.  
 203. No. 217.  
 205. No. 128, 141, 237, 243, 257, 263, 371, 614, 703, 730, 972, 981, 995.  
 206. No. 176, 323, 370, 562, 674.  
 208. No. 120, 123, 388, 516, 527, 637, 990.  
 212. No. 16. (a) 533. (b)  
 214. No. 163, 477.  
 216. No. 94.  
 217. No. 99, (a) 236, (b) 821. (a)  
 218. No. 341.

# TABLE OF TUNES.

## TUNE.

221. No. 23, 639, 679.  
 227. No. 557.  
 228. No. 317, 350, 366, 367,  
 379, 419, 502, 524, 660.  
 230. No. 174, 234, 334, 433,  
 582, 711.  
 232. No. 114, 401, 417, 740,  
 956.  
 234. No. 155, 380, 536.  
 235. No. 554.  
 237. No. 495.  
 240. No. 54, 119.  
 242. No. 733.  
 243. No. 83, 84, 442, 804.  
 244. No. 335, 357, 456, 501,  
 626, 939, 974, 997.  
 249. No. 580, 929.  
 341. No. 192, 205, 215, 369,  
 559, 698, 849.  
 376. No. 305, 306.  
 483. No. 962.  
 519. No. 129.  
 520. No. 605.  
 580. (see T. 79.)  
 581. No. 121, 171, 258, 738,  
 854, 964.  
 582. (see 595.) No. 25, 108,  
 151, 226, 227, 248, 259,  
 260, 290, 297, 342, 629,  
 723, 727, 759, 770, 779,

## TUNE.

582. No. 880, 954, 957.  
 583. No. 113, 118, 214, 225,  
 235, 283, 498, 508, 552,  
 583, 593, 594, 630, 658,  
 675, 685, 771, 774, 836,  
 919, 931.  
 585. No. 48, 238, 841, 965, 979.  
 586. No. 55, 337, 500, 640, 857.  
 587 or 596. No. 435, 810.  
 588. No. 115, 973, 998.  
 590. (see 593*b*.) No. 20, 32,  
 38, 159, 282, 314, 345,  
 359, 396, 475, 476, 499,  
 504, 535, 641, 642, 646,  
 680, 704, 720, 721, 732,  
 782, 802, 820, 846.  
 591. No. 239.  
 592. No. 969.  
 593*a*. (see T. 14*c*.)  
 593*b*. (see T. 590.) No. 131,  
 132, 150, 530, 543, 948,  
 966.  
 594. (see T. 184.) No. 81, 100,  
 731, 986.  
 595. (see T. 582.) No. 134,  
 169, 185, 207, 209, 210,  
 574, 575, 876, 909.  
 596. (see T. 587.)  
 597. (see T. 126.)

# INDEX.

N. B. The verses marked with an asterisk (\*) begin a hymn.

| A.                             | PAGE | B.                               | PAGE |
|--------------------------------|------|----------------------------------|------|
| A CHEERFUL life enjoy          | 334  | * Begone, unbelief, for my       | 322  |
| * A messenger of peace         | 333  | * Be still, my heart, these anx- |      |
| A sinner hears us and believes | 333  | ious cares                       | 322  |
| * Abundantly our Saviour's     | 328  | Bear in mind, how Jesus          | 326  |
| * Accept, O God of our         | 342  | * Before me place in dread       | 347  |
| Accept our pray'rs and         | 299  | Behold a great, a heav'nly       | 299  |
| * Ah! come, thou most beloved  |      | Behold, he sinks in death!       | 302  |
| guest,                         | 345  | Behold, Lord, how we             | 310  |
| * Ah! could we prompt the      |      | Behold, the dying Lamb of        | 304  |
| human race                     | 339  | * Behold the throne of grace     | 327  |
| * Alas! we're sinful, vile and | 317  | * Beloved, white and ruddy       | 306  |
| * All is the Lord's: the spa-  |      | Beyond thy utmost wants          | 328  |
| cious earth                    | 336  | * Bless, O Lord, we pray, thy    |      |
| * All the bliss which we       | 312  | congregation                     | 329  |
| All the pain thou hast endured | 305  | Blind unbelief is sure to err    | 322  |
| All they who believe           | 310  | Blood and water from his         | 303  |
| * Altho' my deep depravity     | 320  | * Brethren, what do you          | 338  |
| Altho' we are vile             | 310  | Brought safely by his hand       | 322  |
| Am I of him possessed          | 312  | But he who knows himself         | 319  |
| * Ambassadors of Christ        | 338  | But lay your own foundation      | 337  |
| Amen, Jesus' words are true    | 340  | But O the house of living        | 330  |
| Amen, Lord, afford us          | 348  | But see, the fields are white    | 338  |
| Amen, yea, Hallelujah          | 312  | But this very fear is sweet      | 319  |
| * Amen, yea, Head of thy       | 317  | But to those who have            | 347  |
| And what is then Jerusalem     | 330  | But when Immanuel's face         | 307  |
| Arise and seek the things      | 324  | But while on earth I tarry       | 306  |
| Art thou not refresh'd with    | 332  | But why do we Jesus see          | 300  |
| As a thick cloud let all our   | 319  | But why is not my wav'ring       | 318  |
| * As birds their infant brood  |      | By all in earth and heaven       | 299  |
| protect                        | 330  | By Christ's dying love           | 314  |
| As long as we on earth remain  | 341  | By faith to Jesus cleaving       | 312  |
| As oft as we enjoy this        | 343  | By love's closest bonds united   | 332  |
| As part of thy church militant | 340  |                                  |      |
| As sure as I prove             | 334  |                                  |      |
| * As the serpent rais'd by     | 309  |                                  |      |
| * As thy will, O my Saviour,   | 316  |                                  |      |
| Assurance of our pardon        | 343  |                                  |      |
| At his blest appearing         | 348  |                                  |      |
| At his call the dead awaken    | 347  |                                  |      |
| * Attend, Lord Jesus, to my    | 335  |                                  |      |



# INDEX.

## D.

|                                         |     |
|-----------------------------------------|-----|
| * Day of judgment, day of               | 347 |
| * Dear Lord, my soul desireth           | 314 |
| * Dear Lord, when I trace               | 309 |
| Dearest Saviour, we adore               | 309 |
| Deep in unfathomable mines              | 322 |
| Deeply conscious of transgressions      | 342 |
| Desirous to display our love            | 344 |
| Detach'd from ev'ry earthly             | 317 |
| Did ever trouble thee befall            | 322 |
| * Doth our Saviour on us call           | 339 |
| * Draw near, O flock of Christ, and bow | 342 |

## E.

|                             |     |
|-----------------------------|-----|
| * Ere we know our lost      | 309 |
| Evidence by word and action | 332 |
| Ev'ry where with shoutings  | 337 |

## F.

|                                          |     |
|------------------------------------------|-----|
| Faith is thy gift, thou slaughter'd Lamb | 310 |
| * Faithful Saviour, we to thee           | 325 |
| * Faithful souls with real               | 318 |
| Fall down in faith beneath his           | 337 |
| * Father of angels and of men            | 307 |
| For ever be blest                        | 334 |
| * For mercies countless as the sands     | 327 |
| For refuge I fled                        | 310 |
| For the joy he set before thee           | 346 |
| For them on earth I liv'd and            | 341 |
| For us from heav'nly realms              | 315 |
| * 'Fore thee, Lord, we appear            | 342 |
| From all anxiety and dread               | 344 |
| From death to life he raised             | 312 |
| From Jesus' blood and merit              | 312 |
| From the cross look down                 | 303 |
| Fulness of grace in him our              | 313 |

## G.

|                                     |     |
|-------------------------------------|-----|
| * Gentle is the coercion            | 320 |
| Gladly we spend our life and        | 336 |
| Glory and obedience                 | 306 |
| * Glory to God, whose witness-train | 316 |
| Glory to our great Creator          | 301 |

|                                                |     |
|------------------------------------------------|-----|
| * Glory to the Father,                         | 306 |
| Glory unto Jesus                               | 306 |
| God and man indeed                             | 307 |
| God be prais'd thy love is                     | 325 |
| God Holy Ghost, blest                          | 341 |
| * God Holy Ghost, how                          | 308 |
| * God moves in a mysterious                    | 322 |
| God sends you forth—his will be done           | 336 |
| God, whom we serve, our God can save           | 316 |
| * God's boundless grace                        | 337 |
| * Grace and peace from God our blessed Saviour | 340 |
| Grace thro' the blood of Jesus                 | 311 |
| * Gracious Saviour, mov'd by                   | 301 |
| * Grant, Lord, that with thy direction,        | 313 |
| Grant, Lord, to thy                            | 332 |
| Grant that I may henceforth                    | 319 |
| Great defects are still                        | 313 |
| * Grounded on th' eternal                      | 337 |
| Grounded on thy Saviour's                      | 332 |

## H.

|                                           |     |
|-------------------------------------------|-----|
| * Had we nought ::                        | 345 |
| Hail! Lamb once slain, thy precious blood | 327 |
| * Hail the happy                          | 347 |
| * Happy, O Lord, are they who wait        | 333 |
| * Happy soul, thy days are                | 346 |
| Hath he aught to say to thee              | 315 |
| He died for me                            | 305 |
| He grace and truth revealing              | 299 |
| He graciously conducts me                 | 312 |
| He hears—and joy o'erspreads his face     | 333 |
| He left his bright, his glorious throne   | 299 |
| He loveth us unspeakably                  | 344 |
| He that hath help'd me                    | 322 |
| He upon his heart doth bear               | 330 |
| He, who in Jesus' death                   | 317 |
| He, who to his own flesh and              | 344 |
| Hear the awful trumpet                    | 347 |
| Hear the sentence ne'er                   | 348 |
| * Hear, while I am revealing              | 312 |
| * Hear, ye sinners, peace and pardon      | 300 |

# INDEX.

|                                 |     |                                 |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| Heart-piercing sight! he bleeds |     | If but his arm support us still | 316 |
| he dies!                        | 303 | If he all my wants supplied     | 323 |
| * Here am I blushing,           | 305 | If he shed his precious blood   | 323 |
| Here is love divine pourtrayed  | 326 | If love unfeign'd we in our ac- |     |
| Here lies in death's embraces   | 306 | tions show,                     | 313 |
| Here, of Christ's incarnation   | 299 | If our lives for him we venture | 316 |
| Here stands the promise fair    | 328 | * If to Jesus for relief        | 323 |
| Here we sow :  :                | 345 | * If to me experience had not   |     |
| * Highly favor'd congregation   | 332 | proved                          | 312 |
| His arm supports the sky        | 301 | Impress this truth upon my      | 310 |
| His body broken                 | 344 | * Impress'd with filial fear    | 311 |
| His love in time past me for-   |     | In heart here purified          | 321 |
| biddeth to think                | 323 | In him I can completely         | 311 |
| His loving heart I open see     | 344 | In holy contemplation           | 304 |
| His name, his nature soar       | 301 | In my degree and measure        | 314 |
| His people now confess          | 309 | In my Saviour's intercession    | 324 |
| His purposes will ripen fast    | 322 | * In spirit I am waiting        | 346 |
| His stripes whereby I'm         | 304 | In sweet communion              | 344 |
| Horrors past imagination        | 344 | * In that glorious vest         | 316 |
| How bitter the cup none can     |     | In thee we trust for ever       | 328 |
| ever conceive                   | 323 | In this humble happy frame      | 315 |
| How blessed is thy family       | 333 | In this sepulchral Eden         | 306 |
| How blind have I been           | 309 | In thy hands and feet I see     | 303 |
| * How good and pleasant is it   |     | In true simplicity              | 321 |
| to behold                       | 313 | Incarnate God, exert thy        | 299 |
| How greatly he forgiveness      | 319 | Into the bosom of our friend    | 333 |
| How highly is poor man by       |     | Is good in contemplation        | 320 |
| thee esteemed                   | 305 | Is it still thy pleasure, Lord, | 332 |
| * How needful strictly to       | 318 |                                 |     |
| * How sweet thy dwellings,      |     | J.                              |     |
| Lord, how fair                  | 330 | Jehovah founded it in blood     | 330 |
|                                 |     | Jesus bows his head and dies    | 303 |
| I.                              |     | Jesus, for thy faithful leading | 318 |
| I am forgiv'n and reconcil'd    | 344 | * Jesus, God of our salvation   | 342 |
| * I am needy, yet forgiven      | 320 | * Jesus, grant thy witness-     | 336 |
| I give myself to thee anew      | 319 | * Jesus, how do we rejoice      | 332 |
| I'm lost in deepest wonder      | 311 | * Jesus, Lord of life and glory | 345 |
| I open heart and soul to thee   | 345 | Jesus, on thy dol'rous way      | 303 |
| I plead thy rich promise, O     |     | * Jesus' suff'rings were for    | 345 |
| give me to drink                | 325 | * Jesus, the whole creation's   | 326 |
| * I smite upon my guilty        | 302 | * Jesus, thy feast we celebrate | 345 |
| I then at thy throne            | 334 | * Jesus, to thy garden lead us  | 302 |
| * I to my God am reconcil'd     | 310 | * Jesus, till my latest breath  | 303 |
| I trust in Jesus' merit         | 311 | * Jesus, who died upon the      | 336 |
| I've nought to give, for what   |     | * Joy divine and heav'nly peace | 343 |
| I have is thine                 | 326 | Judge not the Lord by feeble    | 322 |
| * I want a principle within     | 321 |                                 |     |
| I was defil'd all over          | 305 | K.                              |     |
| * I weep for joy                | 304 | Keep me thro' thy grace         | 334 |
| If ask'd, hast thou already     | 320 |                                 |     |

# INDEX.

## L.

|                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|
| * Laborers go forth            | 338 |
| * Lamb, for thy boundless love |     |
| I praises offer                | 305 |
| Lamb of God once wounded       | 307 |
| Leaders, would ye faithful     | 334 |
| * Learn, church of Jesus       | 333 |
| Let him that is thirsty        | 325 |
| Let neither lust nor fear      | 320 |
| Let the whole world thy        | 329 |
| * Let thy presence go with     | 335 |
| Lift up thy heart to him on    | 324 |
| Living faith with clearest     | 309 |
| Lo! th' incarnate God          | 326 |
| Long as we continue here       | 336 |
| Look up, my soul, by faith     | 303 |
| * Look up, my soul, to Christ  | 324 |
| Looking to Gethsemane          | 303 |
| * Lord and God how are thy     | 344 |
| Lord, by thy flesh the soul is |     |
| nourish'd                      | 343 |
| * Lord God, Abba Father        | 307 |
| Lord, I will not let thee go   | 328 |
| * Lord Jesus, praise to thee   | 307 |
| Lord Jesus, to thee            | 310 |
| * Lord Jesus, who before thy   | 343 |
| Lord, shouldst thou even       | 338 |
| * Lord, take my sinful worth-  |     |
| less heart                     | 321 |
| * Lord, who didst sanctify     | 321 |

## M.

|                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| Make me a bosom friend of     | 321 |
| Make me thine abode           | 335 |
| * Man of sorrows and          | 302 |
| May ev'ry place of worship    | 341 |
| * May God his grace to us     | 329 |
| May I esteem my neighbors     | 314 |
| May in thy communion          | 335 |
| May I no more resist thy love | 310 |
| * May Jesus' blood and right- |     |
| eousness                      | 341 |
| May we all once stand before  | 301 |
| May we cleave to Jesus        | 348 |
| Me for thy coming, Lord,      | 346 |
| Meanwhile may I in spirit     | 346 |
| Meanwhile they tread the nar- |     |
| row path                      | 336 |
| Meek and lowly see your       | 300 |
| 'Midst joy beyond expression  | 346 |

|                             |     |
|-----------------------------|-----|
| Might thy dying look, dear  | 306 |
| * Might with an iron pen    | 313 |
| More and more our joys      | 338 |
| Most gladly I to others     | 316 |
| * Most gracious Lord and    | 338 |
| Most graciously he doth     | 344 |
| * Most holy Lord and God    | 342 |
| My body, mind and soul      | 315 |
| My Saviour's death and      | 305 |
| Myself I could feel         | 310 |
| Myself I now deliver        | 304 |
| My soul, ask what thou wilt | 327 |
| My soul, believe and pray   | 328 |
| My spirit him embraces      | 312 |

## N.

|                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|
| Never, never will we cease     | 339 |
| No parley with the foe I make  | 321 |
| * No longer to behold the tree | 320 |
| * No words can ever fully tell | 344 |
| None from God too distant      | 314 |
| Not for your own worthiness    | 334 |
| Nought but my Saviour's        | 311 |
| Nought can such pleasure       |     |
| yield to me                    | 316 |
| * Nought shall hinder our      |     |
| blest function                 | 339 |
| Now am I, tho' dust,           | 334 |
| Now guilty blushes him         | 317 |
| * Now may the very God of      | 322 |
| Now to Bethle'm we're          | 300 |
| Now to Joseph's tomb           | 303 |
| Now while on earth I stay, to  |     |
| thee I'll live                 | 326 |

## O.

|                              |     |
|------------------------------|-----|
| O all-wise sublime decree!   | 316 |
| * O bless the ministry       | 335 |
| O days of solid blessing     | 331 |
| * O eternal word             | 307 |
| O Father of thy people, I    | 328 |
| * O Fountain eternal of life |     |
| and of light                 | 324 |
| O! from my heart, God Holy   | 319 |
| * O! glorious master of thy  | 335 |
| * O grant thy servant, thro' |     |
| thy grace                    | 335 |
| * O happy lot                | 321 |
| O hasten thy appearance      | 346 |

# INDEX.

|                                               |     |
|-----------------------------------------------|-----|
| * O how blessed is the station                | 333 |
| O how exceeding rich and                      | 315 |
| * O how I long with Christ                    | 346 |
| O how wondrous is his love                    | 319 |
| * O Jesus, bless thy witnesses                | 329 |
| * O Jesus, my Lord,                           | 334 |
| O keep thy banquet, Lord,                     | 345 |
| O Lamb of God, tormented                      | 311 |
| * O Lord, 'fore thee abas'd I                 | 319 |
| O may our fellowship abide                    | 332 |
| * O may we, Saviour, step for                 | 317 |
| O might we poor sinners                       | 348 |
| O most Mighty, O most Holy                    | 301 |
| * O my soul, mark ev'ry word                  | 315 |
| * O my soul, what means this<br>sadness       | 324 |
| * O shed abroad, Lord Jesus                   | 321 |
| O that my sins might find                     | 302 |
| O that such might be our                      | 314 |
| O that to this heav'nly                       | 302 |
| O therefore, my Jesus, permit<br>me to rest   | 325 |
| * O thou the church's Lord<br>and Head        | 340 |
| O well-spring flowing                         | 344 |
| O were his death impressed                    | 311 |
| O what a striking exhibition                  | 344 |
| O what blessings are from Je-<br>sus' passion | 312 |
| * O what complete salvation                   | 311 |
| * O what songs in highest                     | 340 |
| * Of Christ our boast we free-<br>ly make     | 333 |
| Of our lives we will be careful               | 316 |
| Of such love what mortal can                  | 300 |
| Oft to pray'r, by night                       | 302 |
| * One there is to Christ well                 | 330 |
| One wish, with holy transport                 | 330 |
| Only against offence                          | 338 |
| Open, Lord, a door                            | 338 |
| Our counsellor we praise                      | 301 |
| * Our Father, great and                       | 307 |
| Our life, our death, be to thy                | 337 |
| Out of love he man created                    | 326 |

## P.

|                                            |     |
|--------------------------------------------|-----|
| Peace on earth, heav'n is pro-<br>claiming | 301 |
| Pilgrims on earth, here we                 | 327 |
| Pledge of the promise giv'n                | 308 |

|                                                    |     |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----|
| * Praise be to Christ! for us<br>he vict'ry gain'd | 313 |
| Praise be to thee in                               | 307 |
| * Praise for ev'ry scene                           | 313 |
| * Praise the Spirit's mighty                       | 308 |
| * Preachers of the gospel-                         | 334 |

## Q.

|                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| Quick as the apple of the eye | 321 |
|-------------------------------|-----|

## R.

|                                           |     |
|-------------------------------------------|-----|
| Receive our thanks, O Lamb<br>of God      | 307 |
| * Rejoice in Jesus' birth                 | 300 |
| * Rejoice, our nature Christ<br>assumes   | 299 |
| * Rise, ye foll'wers of the               | 316 |
| * Round Tabor heav'nly glo-<br>ries shone | 303 |

## S.

|                                                         |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Say, O thou love's eternal                              | 315 |
| Scarce born again—his                                   | 333 |
| Scarce had Adam fall'n from                             | 300 |
| Scorn'd and revil'd as was                              | 316 |
| See his faithful witness-train                          | 316 |
| See th' almighty God descend                            | 300 |
| See the Judge, our nature                               | 347 |
| Seems this subject ever new                             | 338 |
| Servant of God be fill'd                                | 334 |
| She with a devoted mind                                 | 330 |
| * Shepherd, help thy chosen                             | 336 |
| Show us daily more and more                             | 336 |
| Should bitter be mix'd with<br>the sweet of my cup      | 325 |
| Should I thus to thee have                              | 302 |
| Should we not rejoice to see                            | 316 |
| Since all that I meet with                              | 323 |
| * Since rulers are ordain'd                             | 329 |
| Since 'tis the Lord's command                           | 328 |
| Sing with glad anticipation                             | 326 |
| So as she believed                                      | 348 |
| So sure will I be                                       | 334 |
| Soul, spirit and mind                                   | 334 |
| Spirit of truth, who Christ's<br>blood-bought salvation | 328 |
| Steadfast in faith to Jesus                             | 324 |
| Stronger far his love than                              | 300 |



# INDEX.

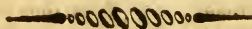
|                                |     |                                 |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| T.                             |     | They who him, their Saviour     | 319 |
| Tell me, little flock beloved  | 302 | * They who know our Lord        | 318 |
| Thank God! the glorious work   |     | This child is therefore blessed | 347 |
| is done,                       | 309 | * This day is holy to the Lord  | 342 |
| * Thanks, adoration, glory,    | 329 | This reflection fills us        | 348 |
| Thanks be to thee, O Lamb      | 327 | Tho' dark be my way, yet        | 323 |
| That bond of love, that mys-   |     | Tho' distresses now attend      | 324 |
| tic union                      | 343 | Tho' foes on ev'ry side assail  | 330 |
| That I'm an honorable vessel   | 326 | Tho' man, by sin deceived       | 331 |
| That precious fountain         | 344 | Tho' rough and thorny be        | 322 |
| That rich, atoning blood       | 327 | Tho' ten thousand ills beset    | 324 |
| That this redeemed, happy      | 341 | * Tho' thou art not displeas'd, |     |
| That thousands by our          | 341 | O Lord                          | 320 |
| Th' almighty God is he         | 301 | Thou art coming to a King       | 328 |
| The best return for one like   | 327 | Thou art my inward guide        | 308 |
| * The consecrated house we     | 330 | Thou art thyself the seal       | 308 |
| The cov'nant is made           | 335 | * Thou Friend of sinners, hear  |     |
| * The day will come when Je-   |     | my cry                          | 310 |
| sus Christ                     | 336 | * Thou hast cancell'd my        |     |
| * The earth's the Lord's, to   |     | transgression                   | 305 |
| cultivate the land             | 339 | Thou know'st my insufficiency   | 346 |
| The eye of faith he giveth     | 312 | Thou Man of sorrows be          | 341 |
| The Father's heart thereby is  |     | * Thou Master of thy family     | 335 |
| mov'd                          | 341 | * Thou Monarch of all, thou     |     |
| The gospel precepts to obey    | 341 | Lord God of creation            | 331 |
| * The great salvation of the   | 332 | * Thou of all nations the       | 340 |
| The hosts of flaming seraphim  | 337 | * Thou promis'd Comforter       | 308 |
| * The Lamb of God unspot-      |     | Thou richly dost deserve, that  |     |
| ted, pure and holy,            | 327 | each pulsation                  | 305 |
| * The Lamb of God was slain    | 309 | Thou river of life dost revive  | 325 |
| The Lord draws near us         | 344 | * Thou sov'reign Lord of earth  |     |
| * The Lord, ere he appeared    | 330 | and heav'n                      | 331 |
| * The nearer we to Jesus       | 344 | * Thrice happy I esteem my      | 315 |
| * The prayers of the needy     | 328 | Thus shall we believing         | 348 |
| * The slaughter'd Lamb, my     | 304 | Thus shall we with willing      | 336 |
| The Spirit's witness, full and | 318 | Thus souls with eagerness       |     |
| * The Sun of grace is rising   | 299 | are sought                      | 333 |
| The tent to me allotted        | 314 | Thus strengthen'd in the        | 335 |
| * The witness-people           | 334 | Thus will my wants be well      |     |
| The word of God like plen-     |     | supply'd                        | 346 |
| teous rain descends            | 313 | Thy closet enter, pray and      | 324 |
| Thee I exult to feel           | 308 | Thy flesh to us a pledge is     | 343 |
| Then doth the Saviour for us   | 341 | Thy gifts, blest Comforter      | 308 |
| Then on clouds in glory        | 300 | Thy incarnation claims our      | 307 |
| Then we suit ourselves to      | 338 | * Thy love unchanging is our    |     |
| Then whisper'd the foe         | 310 | consolation                     | 319 |
| Thereby inflam'd my heart      |     | Thy pierced hands for us        | 342 |
| doth burn                      | 304 | Thy purposes of love remain     |     |
| There, saith the Saviour, will | 342 | unshaken                        | 319 |
| They can cast by faith their   | 319 | Thy saving name be hallowed     |     |
| * They that are whole, need    | 318 | evermore                        | 313 |

# INDEX.

|                                  |     |                               |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| Thy sighs, thy groans in         | 346 | What comfort, what supreme    |     |
| * Till God in human flesh I      | 307 | delight                       | 333 |
| Till to that happy fold I'm      | 320 | Whatever I do                 | 335 |
| Till we shall in heaven          | 348 | What is it that makes us      | 331 |
| * To belong to Christ our        | 317 | What shall I now give to thee | 300 |
| To Cæsar ever give               | 338 | * What stores of ripe,        | 337 |
| * To Christ we homage pay        | 343 | What sure prophecies foretold | 300 |
| * To earth no longer cleaving    | 311 | What tho' Satan's strong      |     |
| * To God our Saviour let us      | 317 | temptations                   | 324 |
| To me he drew near               | 310 | What true disciple e'er would |     |
| To save mankind from ruin        | 299 | choose                        | 336 |
| * To thee, O Lord, I send my     | 320 | What welcome shall I give     | 299 |
| * To thee, the Lord of all, I'll |     | * When children, bless'd by   | 347 |
| humbly sing                      | 326 | When Christ our life shall    |     |
| * Truly that eventful day        | 300 | once appear                   | 309 |
| Trusting in thy Saviour's        | 346 | * Whene'er assail'd by sinful | 321 |
|                                  |     | Whene'er I survey             | 334 |
|                                  |     | * Whene'er with ardent pray'r |     |
|                                  |     | and supplication              | 328 |
|                                  |     | * Whenever I my matchless     | 304 |
|                                  |     | When first before his mercy-  | 322 |
|                                  |     | When he beckons, haste along  | 315 |
|                                  |     | When he in like manner        | 348 |
|                                  |     | When his name was quite       | 323 |
|                                  |     | * When I survey the wondrous  |     |
|                                  |     | cross                         | 304 |
|                                  |     | * When Jesus had to his dis-  |     |
|                                  |     | ciples giv'n                  | 348 |
|                                  |     | * When in Jesus' nail-prints  | 314 |
|                                  |     | When my Jesus from the cross  |     |
|                                  |     | complacent                    | 312 |
|                                  |     | * When shall I gain the glo-  |     |
|                                  |     | rious dress                   | 309 |
|                                  |     | * When the true believer's    | 314 |
|                                  |     | When thee in faith addressing | 328 |
|                                  |     | When this favor'd creature    | 300 |
|                                  |     | When thou revealest Christ    | 308 |
|                                  |     | When thou thy unction dost    | 308 |
|                                  |     | When we shall see our Jesus   | 331 |
|                                  |     | * When with the eye of faith  |     |
|                                  |     | I Jesus see                   | 301 |
|                                  |     | * Where two or three with     |     |
|                                  |     | sweet accord                  | 342 |
|                                  |     | While here on earth no place  |     |
|                                  |     | he had                        | 315 |
|                                  |     | While I know his providence   | 323 |
|                                  |     | While lost in deepest wonder  | 312 |
|                                  |     | While saints in glory praise  |     |
|                                  |     | their heav'nly King           | 313 |
|                                  |     | * While successive years are  |     |
|                                  |     | wasting                       | 326 |

# INDEX.

|                                                   |     |                                            |     |
|---------------------------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------------------|-----|
| * While the pilgrim travels                       | 339 | With power from on high                    | 341 |
| While thus thou feedst the<br>poor and needy      | 343 | With the same faith our bosom<br>glows     | 316 |
| * While we take our seat                          | 321 | * With thee, Lord, while I                 | 345 |
| Who can thy kindness prove                        | 311 | * With undaunted resolution                | 325 |
| Whoe'er himself of sinners                        | 317 | Witness here to all around                 | 332 |
| Who is so full of tenderness                      | 319 | Wonders without end we see                 | 319 |
| * Who saith he's poor, nor<br>feels within        | 319 | * Would the world our                      | 337 |
| * Who thro' Jesus' wounds                         | 321 | Would we inward peace                      | 314 |
| Who would venture to explain                      | 300 |                                            |     |
| Why should I complain then<br>of want or distress | 323 | Y.                                         |     |
| * Wisdom and pow'r to Christ<br>belong            | 301 | Ye fearful saints fresh courage            | 322 |
| With a mind from earthly cares<br>divested        | 306 | Ye spirits of the just above               | 327 |
| * With deep devotion                              | 344 | Yea, I give my heart to thee               | 303 |
| * With gladness we will                           | 335 | Yea, should it e'en to man                 | 316 |
| With God my habitation                            | 304 | Yea, the world's Saviour Jesus<br>Christ   | 315 |
| * With grateful heart's                           | 304 | * Yes, since God himself hath<br>said it   | 323 |
| With grateful heart's                             | 312 | Yet hark! the bridegroom's<br>voice I hear | 318 |
| With heav'nly wisdom me                           | 335 | Yet I partake thy grace                    | 308 |
| * With holy awe we cry                            | 307 | Yet this acknowledgement                   | 327 |
| With new grace, dear Lord,<br>array me            | 320 | Yet whence comes it, Lord,<br>that we      | 332 |



# TABLE OF TUNES.

Note. The numbers of the Tunes correspond with those in the Tune Book, in use in the Congregations of the Brethren.

## TUNE.

- 4. No. 1042, 1138.
- 9. No. 1087, 1123, 1147.
- 10. No. 1002, 1049, 1111.
- 11. No. 1060, 1063, 1074, 1110, 1158.
- 14. No. 1019, 1028, 1043, 1062, 1066, 1075, 1089, 1093, 1106, 1130, 1132, 1140, 1149, 1183, 1184, 1193.
- 15. No. 1186.
- 16. No. 1007, 1064, 1129, 1195.
- 22. No. 1001, 1015, 1034, 1035, 1041, 1069, 1081, 1088, 1094, 1120, 1150, 1171, 1172.
- 23. No. 1080.
- 26. No. 1128, 1134.
- 36. No. 1023, 1077.
- 37. No. 1071.
- 39. No. 1058, 1095.
- 58. No. 1027, 1031, 1051, 1200.
- 68. No. 1033, 1090, 1157.
- 69. No. 1131, 1136, 1182.
- 71. No. 1084, 1177.
- 79. No. 1056, 1065, 1155, 1196.
- 82. No. 1101, 1137.
- 83. No. 1033, 1059, 1146, 1185, 1191.
- 89. No. 1097.
- 96. No. 1044, 1079, 1122.
- 97. No. 1118, 1119, 1121, 1139, 1145.
- 99. No. 1013.
- 101. No. 1173.
- 114. No. 1108, 1112.
- 119. No. 1189.
- 121. No. 1040.
- 124. No. 1014, 1057.
- 125. No. 1032, 1086.
- 126. No. 1017, 1046, 1047, 1124.
- 136. No. 1020, 1091, 1153.
- 141. No. 1163.
- 142. No. 1100.

## TUNE.

- 146. No. 1053, 1144.
- 147. No. 1045.
- 151. No. 1021, 1083, 1194.
- 155. No. 1037, 1068, 1127, 1168.
- 157. No. 1102.
- 159. No. 1009, 1072, 1078, 1099, 1113, 1176.
- 161. No. 1159.
- 166. No. 1016, 1061, 1107, 1115, 1170, 1187.
- 167. No. 1012, 1038, 1039, 1052, 1055, 1067, 1073, 1160, 1199.
- 168. No. 1011, 1022, 1133.
- 185. No. 1025, 1048, 1117, 1162, 1169, 1179.
- 200. No. 1082.
- 205. No. 1008, 1050, 1143, 1152, 1154, 1161, 1190.
- 208. No. 1114.
- 211. No. 1188.
- 221. No. 1126.
- 228. No. 1070, 1151.
- 230. No. 1174.
- 232. No. 1148.
- 234. No. 1125.
- 244. No. 1018, 1192.
- 249. No. 1030.
- 341. No. 1036, 1180.
- 519. No. 1175.
- 580. No. 1085, 1105, 1141, 1167, 1198.
- 582. No. 1006, 1024, 1109, 1135, 1156.
- 583. No. 1010, 1054, 1103, 1165.
- 585. No. 1004, 1005, 1098, 1104, 1197.
- 590. No. 1029, 1092, 1116, 1142, 1166.
- 591. No. 1096, 1164.
- 594. No. 1178.
- 598. No. 1026.
- 599. No. 1181.



# BOOKS PUBLISHED,

*Relating to, or in use among the United Brethren.*

1. **A**N Exposition of Christian Doctrine, as taught in the Protestant Church of the United Brethren, or Unitas Fratrum. Written in German, by August Gottlieb Spangenberg, with a Preface by Benjamin Latrobe. Second edition, revised.

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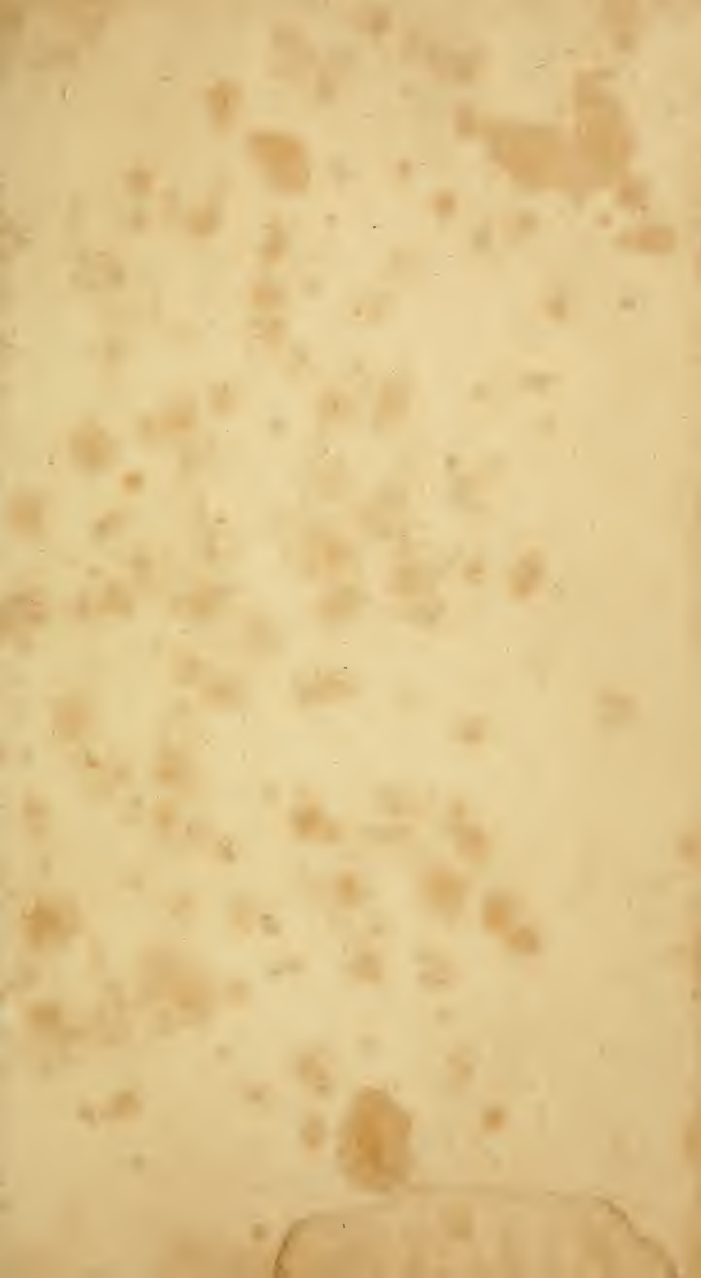
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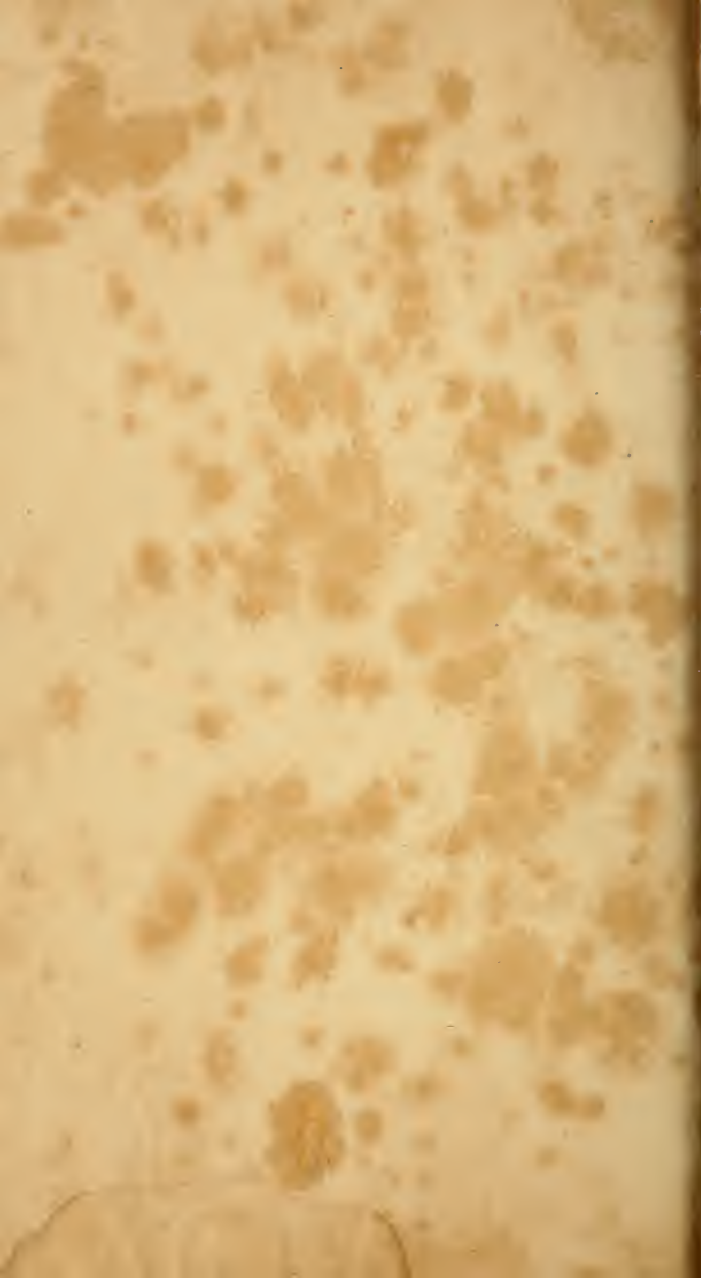
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